North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in advance

VOL. VII., No 396. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 4, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

Pushing it Through.

The necessary steps for having the Scott Act submitted to be taken at once.

The Central Committee of the Hastings County Scott Act Association met in the Methodist Church, Stirling, on the 27th, the President, Mr. A. F. Wood M. P. P., presiding. Among those present were:—Rev. F. B. Stratton, County Secretary; Dr. O. H. Boulter, W. H. Lambly, J. A. McCamus, W. H. Young, J. J. Rae, A. Wilson, E. E. Howard, J. M. Gray, Messrs. W. Mackintosh, P. S. Ii; W. H. Austin, A. McClatchie, W. H. Preke, Jl. Thompson, Geo. Wilson, F. S. Spence, Secretary Dominion Alliance. Reports were received from the different parts of the county showing that the work of organizing is going on rapidly. It was resolved to hold meetings at once in every municipality, appoint canvassers, and prepare to commence circulating petitions on the seventh of January. Arrangements were made for raising a fund of two thousand dollars to carry on the campaign. It was resolved to circulate literature liberally.

The following resolutions were carried:—

1st.—That the name, "Executive," here-to-fore belonging to this committee be changed to "Central."

2nd.—That an executive committee be now formed, consisting of the county officers, Messrs. Mackintosh, A. B. Ross, Jas. Tuttle, and W. J. Allen, whose duty it shall be to consider all applications for aid in the way of speakers, literature, etc., and who shall pass upon all bills of expense before being paid by the Treasurer.

Whereas it will be necessary to supply each municipality with all necessary information in the way of literature, *and*

Whereas it is expedient that no unnecessary waste be made by indiscriminately scattering said literature,

Resolved, first, that the Secretary of each local organization procure the voters' list of his municipality without delay, mark off all names but one in each family, and any others he may think it necessary to supply with information, and forward same to the County Secretary at Madoc.

Resolved, that we are much pleased to learn that the women of the county are uniting their forces to aid the work, that already Women's Christian Temperance Unions are being formed, and we trust this good work will continue until a women's organization shall be held in every one of the county.

Adjourned to meet at the call of the president.

VAST DEPOSITS OF IRON.

SEALED TABLE DECIDED BEYOND DOUBT IN NORTH HASTINGS, NEAR THE CENTRAL ONTARIO R. R.

PICTON, Ont., Nov. 26.—At the Coe iron mine in North Hastings, the diamond drill dies just crossed the vein some 200 feet below the surface and found it to be the enormous width of 55 feet between the walls. This is 15 feet wider than the famous Coe Hill mine, and proves the deposit to be of vast extent. Another belt, apparently of as great extent, lies between it and between the Coes and the Central Ontario railroad, which will make two deposits in the township of Tudor, convenient to that road. These mines are the property of Messrs. Coe, Ritchie & McMullen, who have developed that great mineral region within the last year or two.

Alarming News from India.

Private advice to *Vanity Fair* from officials in India, state that there is a dangerous condition of affairs in that country. The feelings of the natives were never so excited against England as it is at the present time, and foreign emissaries are at work among them, stirring them up to strife and preparing them to make an outbreak. Officers in high command have sent to England urgent demand for authority to form camps of refuge for women and children, in order to be ready in case of mutiny. The Government has been warned that it is on the eve of a great trial.

The cost of the Nile Expedition is placed at £13,000,000.

General Gordon is reported to have captured the town of Shendy, which is about 100 miles north of Khartoum.

George Wilson, a member of "B" Battery, Kingston, while walking on the G. T. R. track near Belleville on Monday night, was struck by a passing train and killed.

AN EDITOR'S TRIBUTE.

Theron P. Keator, Editor of Ft. Wayne, Ind., "Gazette," writes: "For the past five years have always used Dr. King's New Discovery, for coughs of most severe character, as well as for those of a milder type. It never fails to effect a speedy cure. My friends to whom I have recommended it speak of it in same high terms. Having been cured by it of every cough I have had for five years, I consider it the only reliable and sure cure for Coughs, Colds, etc." Call at any Drug Store and get a *Free* Trial Bottle. Large Size $1.00.

The December Century.

The CENTURY for December has for its frontispiece a profile portrait of General Grant, engraved from a recently found photograph taken in 1865. It accompanies the second of the papers on the Civil War, 'The Capture of Fort Donelson,' which is contributed by General Lew Wallace, who commanded the Third Division of Grant's army during the siege. A score of illustrations present views on the field, portraits of officers, maps, and (not the least interesting) an autograph copy, recently made by General Grant, of his famous 'Unconditional Surrender' dispatch to General Buckner. The 'Recollections of a Private' are continued, with descriptions of the early 'Campaigning to no Purpose' along the Potomac, with illustrations. In both papers the drawings are nearly all from photographs. The fiction consists of 'An Adventure of Colonel Sellers,' with an account of the famous Gunpowder Conspiracy Fund,' by Mark Twain, being a tale of life along the Mississippi River, some of the types being represented in the sketches of Dr. W. Hamilton Gibson; a novelette, in three parts, 'The Knights of the Black Forest,' by Miss Grace Denio Litchfield,—a story of American girls in Europe which is suggested by Mrs. Mary Hallock Foote; and the second part of Mr. Howell's new novel, 'The Rise of Silas Lapham.' The number contains several beautifully illustrated papers.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Wilson's drug store and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia Liver Complaint, etc., no matter how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Diseases of the skin, ringworm, scurvy, scorbutic eruptions and swellings, sore heads and the most inveterate skin disease to which the human frame is subject, cannot be treated with a more easy and reliable remedy than Holloway's Ointment and Pills, which act so peculiarly on the constitution and so purify the blood, that those diseases are at once eradicated from the system, and a lasting cure obtained. They are equally efficacious in the cure of excoriations, burns, scalds, glandular swellings, ulcerous wounds, rheumatism and contracted and stiffened joints. These medicines operate mildly but surely. The cures effected by them are not temporary or apparent only, but complete and permanent.

NOTICE.

ALL Notes and Accounts due to the late firm of Joseph Caverly & Son must be settled by the 15th of December next, or otherwise will be placed in court for collection.

JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, November 18th, 1884. 394-4

FARM FOR SALE.

NORTH half of lot No. 6, in the 4th Concession of Madoc. For particulars apply to

ALEX. CROSS.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having retired from business, parties indebted to her are requested to call and settle their accounts without further notice.

JANE WRIGHT.

Madoc, November 11th, 1884.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

and bring your

Lamb and Sheepskins, Hides, Furs,

&c., and get top prices, CASH, from your old friend,

M. SCOTT.

Thomas Scott, Agent, and auctioneer.

N. B.—There is not a dealer in the Dominion can give you more—don't forget it.

Farm for Sale.

THE Farm known as the McCillican stand, Thanet, west side of the Hastings Road, being composed of 150 acres of land. The property is first class, and offers a good opening for a general business. The post office is kept on the premises, which is also leased a hotel. Terms easy. For further information apply to

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Madoc, Feb. 27, 1884. 357

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMERY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge.
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

A. CALDWELL, *Secretary.* J. R. ORR, *Noble Grand.*

GEO. W. WALKER, DENTIST,

Front Street, Belleville—Rooms directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

MR. WALKER'S visits to MADOC will be on the first three days of every month. Rooms in the Madoc House.

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned is offering for sale that desirable property, described as Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 80 acres cleared, with good new frame house, 18x24; cook house attached 12x12, log barn 34x36, and log house used as stable and granary. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. For further particulars apply to

W. M. SPURR,
Apr. 23, 1884. 356 L'Amable.

L. WEISS,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Has opened business in the

SECOND FLAT, WEISS BLOCK.

First class stock, and good work.

TERMS—STRICTLY CASH.

LUMBER.

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Constantly on hand

SHINGLES,
LATH,
JOISTING,
SCANTLING,
PLANK,
BOARDS,

at lowest cash prices. Bill stuff cut to order.

J. D. BREKZE.

Bridgewater, April 14th, '84. 364

MONEY TO LOAN.

The Freehold Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto,

(HON. WM. McMASTER, President.
HON. S. C. WOOD, Manager.)

Is loaning money on Real Estate security at very reasonable rates and on terms of the most liberal kind.

Do you want to add to your Farm?
To improve your Land?
Put up new buildings?
Pay off a Mortgage?
Or require money for any other purpose,
Apply to

A. F. WOOD,
Agent for the Company.

Madoc, June 21st, 183 374

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK,

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

Lands for Sale.

THE following lands have been placed in my hands for sale. Prices and terms of sale can be ascertained by application at my office:—

W ½ 13	in 1st	concession Madoc,	
29	5th	"	"
22	7th	"	"
W ½ 30	9th	"	"
N E ¼ 13	10th	"	Marmora,
27	11th	"	"

I am instructed to prosecute any one trespassing on these properties.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, April 14th, 1884. 334

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

WE the undersigned give notice that the partnership existing between us as Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers, in the village of Madoc, under the name of Joseph Caverly and Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be carried on by Joseph Caverly, on the same premises, who is authorized to settle all accounts, book debts, notes, and securities, due to the said firm, and by whom all debts due by said firm will be paid.

The Subscribers thank all friends for their kind support, Joseph Caverly begs to assure his old friends and customers they will find him as of old, doing the best of work with the best material at honest fair prices.

GEORGE HENRY CAVERLY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1884. 383-3mos.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Trees, Plants and Shrubs

W. G. REID, DEALER,
CENTREVILLE, ONT.,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally, that he is prepared to fill orders for several new varieties this year, although obtained by other parties to continue the sale of and own the entire stock. I mention this that my customers may not be deceived by parties who make the above statements, as I am prepared to furnish the same stock.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. B. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A.

CREAM & McDONALD,

SOLICITORS, Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Weese Block, Madoc.

CHARLES CREAM. ALEX. A. McDONALD.

FARMERS!

I LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages, straight loan, no commission.

A. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 24

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—First door south of A. F. Wood's.

E. GUSS, PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from Angus Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 18

M. W. SINE, V.S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered member of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REYNOLDS, Ont.

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THI large
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up to $100

Madoc.

Sept. 25, 188 3-6-tf

E. A. [illegible],

General [illegible],

AND [illegible] R.

Madoc, - Ontario.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE following [illegible] and cheap and on easy t[illegible] payment. Titles perfect:—

N ½	30	in 10th	concession Huntingford.
W ½	3	in 11th	" Huntingdon.
S ½	18	in 13th	" "
W ½	1	in 1st	" Madoc
E ½	8	in 1st	" "
E ½	13	in 1st	" "
W ½	16	in 1st	" "
	29	in 1st	" "
W ½	15	in 4th	" "
E ½	5	in 6th	" "
E ½	30	in 9th	" "
	23	in 2nd	" Marmora.
W ½	29	in 3rd	" "
W ½	29	in 4th	" "

For particulars apply to

[illegible]LLBRIDGE & MARSKELL,
Vendor's Solicitors, Belleville.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS

Awarded at Toronto, London and Quebec, in 1883, for

PEERLESS

AND OTHER

MACHINE OILS.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers.

Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager.

23 Front St. West, Toronto.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XV.

The clock was striking twelve when the footman brought me a card with the announcement that the visitor had asked for Lady Jesmond, but that, on being told that she was from home, he had requested to see me.

Taking up the card, I read the name of Major Esmond; and I remembered that Gabrielle was living in his family when she first met Paul.

"I presume I have the pleasure of seeing Miss Gordon," he said, as he rose and bowed, "whom I already know well by report? I called on Mr. Benson as I passed through London, and he spoke much of you. I am Major Esmond. Lady Jesmond was living in my house when she met your cousin Paul."

I replied that we had often spoken of those days, and that, although Lady Jesmond was not just then at home, I felt sure she would welcome him most cordially to Jesmond Dene. I invited him to partake of some refreshment and, as he drank a glass of sherry, he told me what had brought him hence.

"I have but six months' leave of absence," he said, "and I had some difficulty in getting that; but we have had a law suit in our family which has lasted sixteen years, and I have just won it. I was compelled to come to England to settle affairs; and before I left India my wife, who was warmly attached to Miss Fairfax, now Lady Jesmond, begged me to run down to Jesmond Dene to see her. I ought to have written; but, finding myself with two days to spare, I decided to come down unannounced. How is Lady Jesmond?"

"She is exceedingly well," I answered.

"I am glad of that. She was very delicate when she left India; her husband's death was a terrible blow to her."

I thought to myself that she must have changed greatly if sorrow for Paul's death had made her ill.

"It was only natural," I said.

"She was always very delicate—indeed some of us thought she would not stand the voyage," said the Major earnestly.

"In what way was she delicate?" I asked wonderingly, for Lady Jesmond had always seemed to me the very personification of health and strength.

"She seemed to be consumptive," he replied; "but I am delighted to hear that she is better."

"I have never seen or known her anything but perfectly well and robust," I said. And he repeated that he was very glad to hear it.

"Miss Fairfax was in delicate health the whole time she lived with us," continued the Major. "Mrs. Esmond was always more or less anxious about her. She will be pleased to hear of her perfect recovery. And how is little Sir Guy?"

I told him how well the boy was progressing, and what a pet he was; how every one loved and indulged him. I told him too what a devoted nurse he had; and the Major appeared perfectly delighted to hear such excellent news.

"We were very much attached to Miss Fairfax," he continued. "My children loved her as though she was one of the family. She was as good as she was beautiful."

Again the old familiar phrase that puzzled me so often! I should certainly not have described Gabrielle as being as good as she was fair.

"I have never seen anyone so perfectly patient as she was," he went on.

"Patience is the very last virtue I should attribute to Lady Jesmond," I remarked, with a smile.

"You surprise me!" he said, with a pleasant laugh. Then, changing the subject, he added, 'What a magnificent place this is, Miss Gordon! I had no idea that I should find it so large."

"Lady Jesmond was greatly surprised when she first came."

"Was she very much pleased?" he asked.

"Yes—delighted," I answered.

"I am glad to hear that," said the kind-hearted soldier. "I was afraid she would never take an interest in anything again. Hers was so entirely a love match."

I thought of her words—"Marriage proved an easy escape from the slavery of teaching; besides, which, I liked the idea of being Lady Jesmond." Evidently the Major and myself viewed the beautiful Gabrielle's character from very different stand-points.

I ordered luncheon for Major Esmond, and then left him to rest, promising to bring Lady Jesmond to him directly she returned.

After luncheon the Major fell asleep, and I went to sit with aunt Annette for an hour or two.

Then it occurred to me that he would probably like some coffee. It was just four o'clock when I entered the drawing-room, where he sat, to ask him. He looked the picture of comfort, with newspapers and magazines scattered on the table near him.

"If I have a weakness," said the Major, "it is for coffee. I shall be delighted to take it."

In a few minutes [illegible] Lord Saxon and Gabrielle would return about [illegible] time [illegible] dinner.

"[illegible] my darling," [illegible] I thought I [illegible] felt sure [illegible] returns.

[illegible] regarding whether [illegible] with [illegible] coffee. I heard [illegible] had returned, by which we called [illegible] had instead of riding [illegible] drive. They walked [illegible] towards the [illegible] drawing-room window, which [illegible] open.

She came in [illegible] and laughing gaily [illegible] lightly [illegible] fashion [illegible] smiles, was raised [illegible] to me.

"Lady Jesmond has returned," I said to the [illegible]

His face brightened perceptibly at the [illegible]

Just at that moment [illegible] and Lord Saxon came [illegible] the open glass doors, and entered the room.

The Major [illegible] beginning at the beautiful woman, but there was no sign of recognition [illegible]

I looked at her, expecting her to welcome affectionately one who had been so devoted a friend to her and Paul. As she did not move, I went to her.

"Gabrielle," I said, "your old friend Major Esmond is on leave of absence, and has come to see you."

Then I drew back in fear and trembling for I saw that there was something terribly wrong. Her face grew colorless, while the light seemed suddenly to fade from her eyes, and a startled fear to take possession of her. I pray Heaven that I may never again witness such torture as I read on that woman's face.

She did not look at the Major. Her eyes sought Lord Saxon, and rested piteously on his handsome face. The Major seemed confused and uncomfortable.

"I am very sorry," he said hesitatingly; "I am afraid that I have made some mistake. It was Lady Jesmond, my old friend Gabrielle Fairfax, the widow of Captain Paul Jesmond, whom I called to see."

She raised her head with desperate courage, and looked into his face. There was a certain pathetic dignity in her manner as her eyes met his.

"I am Lady Jesmond," she said, proudly.

"I beg your pardon, madam," returned the Major. "I am convinced there is a great mistake somewhere. You are not the Mrs. Paul Jesmond I had the honour of knowing in India."

"I am Lady Jesmond," she repeated; but the colour did not return to her lips, nor the light to your eyes.

"You are not the widow of the late Captain Jesmond," he said.

"I am the widow of Paul Jesmond," she replied.

"You are not the mother of the child who left India in his own mother's arms!" he cried; and this time his face flushed with impatience, as he looked at the woman standing like a statue before him.

"I am the mother of little Guy," she answered.

"I swear before Heaven that you are not the same Gabrielle Fairfax who lived in my house!" he cried.

She paused a moment, then answered—

"I am Gabrielle Fairfax!"

"You are not!" contradicted the Major warmly. "Who you are, madam, is best known to yourself, and does not concern me; but you are not Gabrielle Fairfax, the young lady who lived in my house, who taught my children, who married Paul Jesmond, and whom I myself gave away at the altar. Emphatically and most certainly you are not she. You might as well try to make me believe that I am the Viceroy of India."

"You may be for all that I known to the contrary," she said, with simulated pride and contempt.

"I can bring hundreds of people to prove that I am Major Esmond. I do not think, madam, that you will find one who can give truthful testimony to the fact that you are Lady Jesmond."

And then seeing that her face grew paler, and that she trembled violently, Lord Saxon went to her. She held out her arms to him, as though he were the only rock of refuge, and he clasped her to his breast with a passionate cry.

"What is it, my darling?" he said. "I do not understand. Tell me what is wrong."

She rose slowly from his circling arms, and pointed to Major Esmond.

"Nello," she exclaimed, "that man has insulted me! He is mad!"

The Major seemed rather relieved to have a man to deal with, and when the words fell from her he turned impatiently to Lord Saxon.

"I am sane enough," he said; "but, mad or sane, I persist in denying that that lady is Gabrielle Fairfax or Lady Jesmond."

CHAPTER XVI.

Major Esmond, who had at first seemed anxious and distressed, now stood erect and at ease, evidently with the consciousness of one who had suddenly realised that he was to be the means of exposing what at present looked like a gigantic fraud. The smile which had rested on his handsome face was no longer there; a stern grave expression had taken its place. Lord Saxon looked perplexed and bewildered, but his face was full of love and tenderness, and turned always toward the woman beside him.

No idea that she could be an impostor had ever occurred to me—indeed the frank and open way in which she had spoken of her past life, of her marriage, of my cousin Paul, of the fact that she had never been in love until now, seemed to me guarantees of her identity and honest. But there was fear in the agonised face now raised beseechingly to her lover—startled, terrible fear; and, if she was innocent, why need she tremble at the visit of one who had acted as a father towards her?

Lord Saxon, drawing her nearer to him turned angrily to Major Esmond.

"This lady," he said, 'is soon to become my wife; anything you may have to say against her or about her will be my affair, not hers."

'With all the pleasure in the world," rejoined Major Esmond. "I have nothing to say against the lady—how could I when this is the first time I have seen her? How could I, either, say anything about her when she is an entire stranger to me?"

"You deny her identity!" cried Lord Saxon.

"I do not indeed. I simply affirm and repeat that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax, who lived as governess in my house, I seem," continued the Major, "to have hit upon some family secret or mystery of which I know nothing. The case seems simple enough to me. The young lady whom I seek lived in my house, where she was treated with the utmost kindness and affection. We were present at her marriage, and had the same warm feeling for her afterwards. When I was returning to England, my wife's first request was that I should call upon Gabrielle Fairfax, now Lady Jesmond. All [illegible] to myself I came hither, desiring to see the young girl I had befriended and helped. I find brought to me not Lady Jesmond, a total stranger—a beautiful woman, but a total stranger to me—and you are angry because I speak out and say so. I am sorry I came. I wish I had been a thousand miles away; but, being here, I must speak the truth. This lady who calls herself Lady Jesmond is not Gabrielle Fairfax who lived with us. Our Gabrielle Fairfax," he continued, "was a fragile delicate girl with a fair angelic face which had a consumptive look. Her eyes were gray, and her hair was more brown than golden. I swear before Heaven that this lady is not the bride whom I gave away to be Paul Jesmond's wife. You doubt me," said the Major, looking towards Lord Saxon. "I can give you positive proof of the truth of what I say." Then he looked round upon us, as if specially to engage our attention. "Listen—I can give you overwhelming proof that this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. You know—all my friends know—that Miss Fairfax lived in my house for two years; it is also well known that I gave her away at her marriage. Now I appeal to you, Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon, to take note of this—not only did I utterly fail to recognize Lady Jesmond when she entered the room, but she also failed to recognize me. Was it not so? I appeal to you both. Did she recognize me?"

We were compelled to answer "No."

"The Gabrielle Fairfax who left my house in tears because she loved us all so well would have come to me as a daughter, would have taken my hand in affectionate greeting, would have bidden me a hundred times welcome to her home. If this be Lady Jesmond; why did she meet me in silence and without recognition? There is no answer to the question: there can be none. One of two things must be clear to you, Miss Gordon, and to you, Lord Saxon. Either I am not Major Esmond, or this lady is not Gabrielle Fairfax. Now I am prepared to prove my identity. To begin—I am personally well-known to the Commander-in-Chief and to many of the officials at the Horse Guards; and I can bring more than a hundred gentlemen, all men of position, to prove that I am Major Esmond. I will wait here, if you wish it, until more than sufficient evidence is brought to prove it. When it is conclusively proved, it will be for you to find out who this lady is whom you have received as Lady Jesmond."

Lord Saxon looked at me with fear and dismay depicted on his face. His eyes sought mine with a horrible questioning in them.

"I received Lady Jesmond," I said; "and I never had the least doubt as to her identity. She came here with her infant son, and at once took up her position as mistress of Jesmond Dene. Mr. Benson, too," I added, "was fully satisfied as to the validity and genuiness of her claim."

"I am sorry I should be the means of creating so much unpleasantness," returned the Major: "but justice should be done. The lady will pardon me, perhaps, if I ask her a few questions. What, for instance, were the names of my three children?"

She made no answer, but clung more closely to her lover.

"Can you tell me one detail of the wedding—where it took place—the name of the clergyman who married you? Can you describe the dress you wore? What happened just as we were leaving the church?"

Again she did not reply, but flung her arms round her lover's neck, crying despairingly—

"Oh, Nello, Nello!"

"I do not think," said the Major quietly, "that there is any need to prolong this painful scene. I will relieve you of my presence, and then the lady may be inclined to throw some light upon the matter. Then, turning to me, he said, "I thank you, Miss Gordon, for your kindness and hospitality. I should have been very glad to help you to solve the mystery; but perhaps you will let me hear the solution before I leave England. I need hardly add that you may rely upon my silence."

"Stay!" cried Lord Saxon. "You must not leave us in this suspense."

"There is no suspense," rejoined the Major. "You may take it as an established fact that this lady is not Lady Jesmond." Then, as if suddenly remembering something, he added quickly, "I can give you another and what ought to be an overwhelming proof of what I say. I had forgotten it until just this moment. The clergyman who married Gabrielle Fairfax and Captain Jesmond is now in London. He was sent home on the sick-list, and arrived in England last month. The proper and most satisfactory course would be to telegraph for him. I can give you his address. He is a friend of mine, and he knew Miss Fairfax. Let him come, and we will abide by his decision."

'Oh, Nello, Nello," cried the unhappy girl, "not that, not that!"

"Shall it be so?" asked his lordship. "If this clergyman can prove that the Major is wrong and you are right, by all means let him come."

But she clung to him, weeping passionate tears, and cried—

"Not that! Oh, Nello, Nello, not that!"

"Will you not see him?" asked Lord Saxon gently.

"No, no—a thousand times no!" she cried.

"Tell me why you will not see him, Gabrielle," he said, gazing on the face he loved so well. "If he, by seeing you for a moment, can disprove what the Major asserts, and prove your truth, why not see him?"

"Yes," put in the Major quietly, "why not see him?"

'Say 'Yes,' Gabrielle," said her lover. "It is an easy way of meeting the difficulty. Do you not see, my darling, that if you refuse this test it will look like guilt?"

But his entreaties were all in vain.

"No man," said the Major, "ever found himself in such a painful position, I do believe; yet, if there has been a fraud, it should be exposed."

"Do not use the word 'fraud' in connection with this lady!" cried Lord Saxon, with a darkening face.

"I have no wish to do so; but, if she is not Lady Jesmond, is she not guilty of a most wicked fraud, one that no honest man could ever tolerate or forgive?"

"Nello, Nello!" cried Lady Jesmond; and the drooping figure nearly slipped from his grasp, while the colourless face drooped heavily upon his breast.

"I believe," he cried, turning with hot anger to the Major, "that you have killed her."

"It is not I who have killed her," said the Major gravely. "I am merely the instrument by which a cruel wrong has been found out."

Lord Saxon laid the beautiful unconscious figure on the couch.

"Come to her, Felicia," he cried excitedly; "she's in a dead swoon!"

Major Esmond turned to Lord Saxon and looked straight into his face.

"It is natural," he said, "that, loving this lady, you would espouse her cause; but your prejudice should not blind you to the claims of simple justice. Miss Gordon is bound to give up all in favor of the true Lady Jesmond, but not to a fraudulent stranger. I should like to see the child," he continued, as if expecting that the fraud had extended even to the substitution of another child for Paul's.

Major Esmond, standing before Lady Jesmond to screen her from observation, and told the servant who appeared to tell Mrs. Rivers to bring down little Sir Guy to the drawing-room without delay.

"It is hardly a scene for a servant to witness," said the Major.

But I assured him that the nurse was a confidential servant whom Lady Jesmond trusted implicitly.

I shall never forget Mrs. Rivers's face when she entered the room. She looked from one to the other with wild questioning eyes, and an anticipation of coming danger seemed to come to her.

Major Esmond took the child from her arms and looked critically at the boy's pretty features.

"I know not," he said, after a pause; "where the mother may be, but this certainly Paul Jesmond's child."

"What is the matter?" cried Mrs. Rivers. What is wrong?"

And on her face I noticed the same deadly fear and dismay that had taken possession of Lady Jesmond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NAVIGATION OF THE AIR.

The Propulsive Power Attained from an Induced Current.

Amongst the latest patents applied for by Pittsburg inventors is one for a novel airship, constructed on principles entirely different from any hitherto employed. The inventor is John Heatley, a furnace builder in Friend's mill, on the Southside. Mr. Heatley is one of the oldest furnace builders in the city, being at present sixty years of age. It is now fifteen years since the inventor first conceived the idea of his ship, and since that time he has been steadily engaged, during his spare hours, in perfecting his plans. During his long experience in furnace building, Mr. Heatley often noticed, with surprise, the terrible force of the air current in the stack flue, which in some cases was strong enough to carry boards, pieces of wood and other articles within its reach up with it. It was the force of this draft which suggested tohim the idea of his invention, and application is made of it. The mechanical principle of the proposed machine is substantially that of a rocket, the force being continuous according to will, however, and the direction of motion, according to Mr. Heatley, being variable.

Mr. Heatley was seen recently at his home on Steuben street, West End. The gentleman is by no means a crank on the subject, still is perfectly confident of the success of his scheme. He is not in affluent circumstances, but said that with the aid of a number of gentlemen who have become interested in the invention he will soon construct a machine and subject it to a personal test.

Mr. Heatley exhibited a drawing of the proposed machine to a reporter for the *Dispatch* and entered into an explanation of its parts. It consists first of an ordinary globular gas balloon surmounted by a light trestlepiece, the ends of which carry four ropes from which the car or ship is suspended. Mr. Heatley argued that the balloon will be entirely unnecessary after it has performed its function of taking the vessel up into its proper medium, and that it will after that prove more of an obstacle than otherwise.

The car, as at present designed, will be shaped like a deep scow and will be constructed of light wicker work with strong oaken ribs. Both the bow and stern of the craft will have strong pieces of oak attached to them laterally, which will form the mountings for two broad rollers or pulleys, adjustable to a slight limit either sideways, up or down, by means of screws, and the object of which will be explained hereafter.

The car contains in its centre a heater shaped somewhat like a trunk, but tapering down to a conical flue at the bow of the boat. The heater consists merely of an air chamber with circular openings at the two ends. The fuel pan is under this heater, and can be fed with coal oil, which will be used, from the end.

Through the axis of the heater runs a wide pipe, projecting at the bow and stern ends of the apparatus, which is called the "inducer" by the inventor. The pipe is constructed in two pieces, which fit together by a bevel, the stern one being called the "socket" and the bow one the "plunger." The plunger may be screwed towards the bow end, thus creating an opening through which the hot air may escape out of the inducer towards the stern of the vessel. It is argued by the inventor that the passage of this hot air current towards the stern will cause a tremendous suction of cold air through the inducer from the bow to the stern. A partial vacuum before the bow will be the result, and the ship will move in an opposite direction from the current.

The steering apparatus of the machine consists in principle of appliances for slightly changing the direction of the draft. The guiding of the ship will not therefore be sudden but in long sweeping arches. The attachment will be substantially as follows: A bread, endless belt, supplied with numerous gum pockets will run over the two pulleys mentioned above through the inductor and under the car. The pockets open towards the bow ends of the boat, and as the draft passes through the inductor the pockets will be inflated. The pockets will then shoot out of the stern end of the inductor with lightning rapidity, a fact which will add much to the impetus of the machine.

Sufficient play is allowed in the inducing tube so as not to cause a bumping of the pockets, but the sides of it, when the pulleys are slightly moved by means of this adjusting screw. Mr. Heatley says that but one of the pulleys need be made adjustable, so that the whole management of the vessel, including firing, can be done at the bow. The smoke and gases from the burning coal oil will escape through the conical stern end of the heater, which is double-walled, and will mark the trail of the vessel as it glides through the air.

Mr. Heatly claims that the vessel will be able to beat against a heavy wind, although either up and down, or right and left tacking may be necessary. He says he has carefully computed the weight of all parts, and the force of current necessary to move the machine, and that he will be able to induce over sufficient force. Mr. O. D. Lewis has entered the application for a patent, and when seen yesterday remarked that a number of mechanical engineers and scientific men versed in the theory of aeronautics had examined the invention and uttered favorable opinions.

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FOREIGN NOTES.

A [illegible] —Electric Occurrence—&c., &c.,

The English city of Birmingham now has the largest railroad station in the world. It is just finished at a cost of $2 000 000.

It is said that naphtha residum is to be experimented with by Russian naval officers, with the view of using it to heat the boilers of the imperial Black Sea fleet. Should the results be satisfactory, the use of coal will be abandoned in favor of the more potent fuel.

The German government is reported to be highly satisfied with the new torpedo boat which was tried at the recent manœuvres of the fleet. Besides possessing great strength and speed, the boat has water compartments which [illegible] seriously impairing its rapid motion.

The extending destitution in Paris is at [illegible] for the Paris municipal council for the total is 42 000 000 francs, being some 4 500 000 francs more than the budget for this year. It is calculated that the number of individuals requiring assistance in various forms will be 406 000.

An imposing sculpture of a lion was unveiled at Belfort, the other day, as a memorial of Col. Denfert Locherau, who defended the town in 1870, and the Thiers, who saved it from annexation to Germany by threatening to renew the war sooner than cede it. Belfort was the only place in which the Germans were unsuccessful. It opened its gates only on the capitulation which followed the capitulation of Paris.

In the middle of the performance of Wagner's "Götterdammerung" at the Court theatre at Munich the other night a gentleman named Hemmel, an architect from Vienna, suddenly [illegible] and, as the music of the [illegible] commenced, he made a violent attack on the [illegible] who was sitting near him. Seizing her by the throat the lunatic nearly throttled her, when the police interfered, and [illegible] succeeded in removing him from the house.

Journalists have [illegible] ing on juries in Natal, the judge, in summing, following the precedent laid down by another judge in Natal. He went so far as to say that all reporters should be excused from serving on a jury because, through their presence at preliminary examinations and inquiries, for the purpose of publishing the same as news, they might be in possession of facts which might occur to the jury, dense, and probably they would have prejudged the case.

The German and Russian newspapers have referred to another gigantic railway scheme believed to be entertained by the Russian government—to wit, a great Pacific railway running from Ekaterinsburg, through Tobolsk, Yeniseisk, and Irkutsk, to Nicholaievsk on the Amoor, with one branch to Irkutsk and Kiakhta, another to Herat and India, and a third to Bokhara and Kashgar. This wonderfull scheme is to have 21,000 versts of road, and to cost 1 million of rubles, or 50,000,000 rubles per verst in twenty years.

Irrespective of the large number of books recently ordered by the civil administration to be withdrawn from public circulation, the holy synod at St. Petersburg has also now established a new *Index Expurgatorius*, including over seventy books and religious tracts, mostly distributed by the Pashkovites. Pashkoff himself was very lately expelled the country. A large number of English evangelical tracts were a short time ago seized and burnt, although they had already been approved by the ecclesiastical censor.

In that healthy resort of resort, Swanage, Isle of Purbeck, Dorset, with a population of 2,350, there were living no fewer than 148 persons between the age of 70 and 92, in November, 1882, and the number at present is about the the same. The names of these persons were taken by the rate collector, assisted by a native inhabitant, who is now aged 80. The oldest inhabitant, now 94, may by seen daily, taking his walk alone. In Dorsetshire, the proportion of people over 70 to the population is one in 51, while in Swanage it is one in 16.

Lieut. Ludovisi, who struck and insulted a brother officer, and shot him dead in the duel which followed, was tried by court-martial at Rome the other day for the former offense, and condemned to two years' military seclusion and the forfeiture of his commission. The court-martial took no cognizance of the duel; for, while the penal code regards dueling as a crime, though a very venial one, the regulations of the Italian army compel an officer to fight with anyone who insults or challenges him, on pain of expulsion from the army.

"Water chestnuts" (eaten by the old lake dwellers in Switzerland) are largely grown in China. Every canal is full of floating islands of them; and the gathering looks like the picture of Athelney in flood where young and old are going about after the apples in boats. Instead of boats at Tsbe, each pushed with bamboo poles by a yellow man or woman, and paint two or three upsets, for John Chinaman is full of fun, and those who have seen a water chestnut harvesting say that everybody is on the broad grin, and accepts a ducking with the same good humor with which he gives one.

A curious instance, says The *Pall Mall Gazette*, concerning the extraordinary variety of influences which affect English trade is afforded by the late trade report from Sheffield. Owing to the drought in Queensland, which reduced the flocks of one great holder from 27,000 to 5,000, large orders for sheep-shears and other hardware had been cancelled, much to the inconvenience of the capital of cutlery. On the other hand, the success of the 100-ton gun at Spezia in smashing the armor-plates supplied by Krupp is likely to lead to the placing of new Italian orders for compound armor plates with the Sheffield platemakers.

The most perfect and comprehensive application of electricity to lighting ships of war has been attained on board the British iron-clad Colossus by the use of the Anglo-American Brush system. The most remote parts of the vessel are illuminated, incandescent lamps being used below decks and three powerful search lights and incandescent yard arm lights above. The interior illumination is effected by 150 lights of 20 and 240 lights of 10-candle power. At the recent trial at Portsmouth the three dynamos and engines were run for six hours continuously with a full load of 180 ampers and an electro motive force equal to 80 volts. The dynamos rotated at the rate of 400 revolutions a minute with 40 pounds pressure of steam.

The London Vegetarian Society gave a dinner to about 150 ladies and gentlemen at the Health Exhibition the other day. The object of the dinner, which is one of a series, was to show how an ample and varied diet could be procured without the use of any sort of animal food. The menu included, among other dishes, "Chestnutina de Lyon" soup, pea fritters, and fried onions, and barley pudding. After the dinner Dr. Ridge delivered a short address in which he laid stress upon the fact that it had been abundantly proved that a vegetarian diet was not only possible but profitable, and expressed his conviction that the excessive use of condiments was the cause of a large proportion of dyspeptic illness. It was also believed that vegetarians lived much longer than flesh-eat[illegible]

Another murder has been committed in Vienna, somewhat resembling that in the Maeglaisdorfer strasse; the scene on this occasion being in Bohemia. [illegible] Emily on Saturday morning an invalid councilor of 46, named Kostler, a retired officer, whose only attendant was an old woman, was attacked by a youth of about 20, who had been seen for some time prowling about the neighborhood, and who took advantage of the absence of the old woman to enter the house and attack Herr Kostler with a hatchet, completely shattering his skull. He next searched all the drawers, finding only a silver watch and about 1 florin in money. He then left as quietly as he came. On the housekeeper's return Herr Kostler was found [illegible] to the hospital, where he died soon [illegible]. On the 16th inst., a woman named Sobinke was similarly murdered in her own shop. Both murderers are still at large.

What do the Chinese Eat?

When I was at Lake View, in August, at the New England Assembly, and having a "real nice time" telling the children about China in the headquarters of the C. Y. E. B., I was accosted by a bright little girl, who wished to know "what people eat in China, and whether those dreadful stories about eating [illegible] are true."

I answered as well as few words would seem to me, but did not satisfy the curiosity of the eager inquirer. Later, I devoted a half hour to talking about the "Daily Food of the Chinese" to some forty boys and girls; and here I repeat the matter for the sake of others curious to learn the truth—trusting a little natural indignation and [illegible] may be excused me.

Americans are fond of wonderful stories. Nothing pleases them more than to hear something revolting or strange about other people. Nations and races who resemble themselves, are not worth attention. Hence, travellers—knowing fellows, all of them—possibly find it profitable to startle them with accounts as marvellous as they are false. Of all these accounts any always wholly untrue, but that solitary instances and occurrences are magnified to represent habits and customs of a whole people.

Belonging to this class of accounts, are those relative to the use as food in China, of certain animals. I find that many Americans believe that dog soup, cat fricassee and rat *a la mode*, are to be found daily on every table in the Empire. The fact is that there are some peculiar people in China, as elsewhere, credulous and superstitious; and some of these believe that the flesh of those animals I have mentioned possesses medical properties. For instance, some silly women believe that the flesh of rats restores the hair. Some believe that dog meat, also cat meat, renews the blood, and quacks often prescribe it. Then it is also true that there are very poor people who have no money to buy proper food, and therefore subsist upon what they can get rather than starve. But I have lived fifteen years of my life in China, and have had experience at public banquets, social dinners and ordinary meals, and in company with all classes of people, but I have never seen cat, dog or rat, served in any form whatever.

"What then do the Chinese eat?"

Our gardens are prodigal of vegetables; our ponds, rivers and lakes swarm with fish; our farm-yards are crowded with pigs, land fowls, ducks and geese; our fields are gilded two times every year with ripening rice. In some sections of the Empire wheat and barley are produced; but rice is our usual substitute for bread. These articles make up the everyday food of the people. But there are certain things unknown to your tables that are considered great delicacies by everybody, one of which I have told you about already—edible birds' nests. Another is sharks' fins.

The Chinese do not keep many cows, and it is true that beef is not esteemed as good as pork, and that many will not eat beef on account of religious scruples. Milk, butter and cheese are almost unknown articles of diet. The Chinese think it is robbing the calves to take milk from the cows.—[Yon Phou Lee, in November Wide Awake.

Throwing down the Gauntlet.

From time immemorial throwing down the gauntlet has been a symbol of defiance, a challenge to battle both in real contests and in the mimic warfare of tournaments. Virgil in the Fifth Book of the Æneid, as we have seen, represents Enteilus as casting a gauntlet on the ground before entering the lists with Dares. In the Middle Ages, when the leaders of opposing armies challenged each other to single combat, a herald bearing a glove was sent with the message. Shakespeare makes Henry the Fifth, when he engages under an incognito in a wordy dispute with one of his soldiers on the eve of the battle of Agincourt, exchange gloves with him as a proof that if they both survive the battle the quarrel shall be settled with blows. Amongst the Highlanders the custom of employing the glove as a sign of challenge given or vengeance to be taken lingered long. "Did one of them break faith? The surest remedy was for the injured person to appear at the next meeting place, bearing a glove upon the point of a lance, and proclaim the perfidy. The symbol aroused so keen a sense of right, so fervently appealed to their rough justice, that the offender was often slain by his own clan to wipe out the disgrace brought upon them." To bite the glove was the sure prelude of a quarrel:

> Stern Rutherford right little said,
> But bit his glove and shook his head.

writes Scott in the "Lay of the Last Minstrel."—American Queen.

BEDLAM IN A VAN.

Scenes Attending the Transfer of Patients of an Insane Asylum.

"We are all going to heaven, girls; come on; get in quick."

A big furniture van stood in the yard of the old Essex county insane asylum at Newark yesterday afternoon, and the remark was made by one of the patients as she sprang in and took a seat. The other female patients caught the infection, and, to the great relief of the doctor and attendants followed like a flock of sheep until the van was filled. Then the van was driven to the new asylum buildings, on South Orange avenue, near the limits of the city. About 150 women and 100 men were removed, and although excitement ran high among the inmates of the asylum from the moment the change was announced, the only trouble experienced was with one woman who insisted that she owned the old building and refused to leave it. A dozen trips of the van accomplished the removal of all the inmates. With some of them a great deal of persuasive talking was required to get them into the van, and one of the male patients would get in only on being told that they were going to church. Then he said, "Good, I'll go, and I'll pray for Newark once more. Newark needs praying for." One old man took command of the forces as "Gen. Grant," and endeavoured to marshal his companions into line. The curious scenes were repeated when the patients arrived at the new building, and the greatest tact was needed to keep down the excitement. Some of the patients seemed [illegible] of their relatives. Delight when they saw the new structure, and evidently thought they were returning to their old "home." One woman looked around curiously and then, putting her hands on her lips, said: "This will do very nicely. This is my house and I want it distinctly understood." Some of the patients were delighted with the elevator and wanted to stay in it and ride up and down, while others shrank in terror from it and had to be taken up the stairs.

The new building is an imposing structure extending three hundred feet on South Orange avenue, with two wings of nearly equal extent. Over the main doorway is the word "Retreat" carved in relief on the capstone in massive letters. The old building on Camden street is a rambling frame structure. It is proposed to use it as the city hospital.—[New York Herald.

WEALTH IN THE GUTTER.

The Pickers up of Unconsidered Trifles in the Street.

Notwithstanding some drawbacks and occasional periods of stagnation the rag business of the United States, particularly of the west, appears to be flourishing, and has reached wonderful proportions both as to quantities handled and in value. The miserable creature with bag or basket in hand collecting what can be found in the alleyway does not seem much in the world's concerns, but to the wholesale dealer the ragged, bent old collector is a much more important item in the business community than many might suspect. In these days of wire fences we are not apt to be very much surprised when we hear of a wholesale dry goods or hardware firm doing a business aggregating $1,000,000 a year, but that a mere dealers in rags and wastes could under any circumstances reach that figure does seem a little startling. It is nevertheless the case, and is but another illustration of the wonderful business spirit and possibilities of the great west.

There is one firm of rag and waste dealers in this city doing a business amounting to $1,000,000 a year, and the business is constantly increasing. There is another firm of paper manufacturers in this city whose business, exclusive of what it supplies to its own mills in Wisconsin, exceeds half a million dollars annually. There are several houses dealing exclusively in rags whose business ranges from $100,000 to $500,000 a year, while there are several smaller ones whose custom is by no means contemptible, but, on the contrary, in most cases quite up to the average volume reached by the more assuming retail dry goods, hardwares, boot and shoe, clothing and grocery stores, a great many of which think they are doing remarkably well if they have a business of from $25,000 to $50,000 a year. There is not a rag dealer in the city, and there are thirty-six of them, according to the directory, that does not control a business of [illegible] $5,000 to $10,000 a year, and a noteworthy peculiarity of the trade, they claim, is that there is hardly ever, if ever, any one in it who fails or compels a compromise with cheated creditors, although they have to pay cash for their goods every time, carry a stock ranging from $1,000 to $100,000 or more, and sell on two, three, four and six months' credit.

It is estimated the total amount of this business done in the city exceeds $5,000,000 annually, even at the unusually low figures at which some grades of rags are held in the market at present. The number of hands employed is not less than 5,000, including 1,000 set aside as the quota engaged, bag or basket in hand, gathering up what they can and where they can throughout the city and its suburbs.

Will Blood Stains Wash Out?

To the present day the superstition is rife that blood stains cannot be washed out. During the French Revolution eighty priests were massacred in the Carmelite chapel at Paris, and the stains (called) of their blood are pointed out to-day. Sir Walter Scott, in his "Tales of a Grandfather" declares that the blood stains of David Rizzio, the Italian private secretary of Mary Queen of Scots, who was stabbed in Holyrood Palace by certain Protestant leaders of her court aided by her husband, Darnley, are still to be seen. In Lancashire the natives show a stone called the Bloody Stone, which was so marked show Heaven's displeasure at some of Oromwell's atrocities at Gallow's Croft. In "Macbeth," act 5, scene 1, Shakespeare alludes to the idea: "Yet here's a spot." The truth about blood not washing out can easily be explained. In the first place, if that of a murdered person, it is not often attempted. In the next place, blood contains oxide of iron which sinks deep into the fibre of wood, and proves indelible to ordinary washing. Thus it is true that stone of porous nature and wood not of the hardest kind are susceptible to the stain of blood produced by the oxide of iron which the blood contains. But the blood of a pig is as good as that of a murdered man.

A TALE OF GRISLY HORROR.

A Half-Burned Corpse Found Sitting Upright in a Chair.

In a little two-story on Keokuk street and Oregon avenue, St. Louis, in a kitchen on the lower floor, William Klittich came to his death under circumstances full of grisly horror. He was married a couple of years since to a pretty young woman, a typical German blonde, with soft blue eyes and child like face, with whom his life, according to the common testimony of those who knew them, was a home-spun idyl. Klittich was a carpenter, a hard-working and saving man, whose ambition has been to own his own house. About a month since Klittich had money enough ahead to begin to build. He was in the habit of getting up at night to go over to the new place, only half a square away, to see that no one was attempting any depredation, and hence it was that when Mrs. Klittich awoke at 5.30 this morning and found her husband absent from her side she paid no attention to the fact. A little later she arose and dressed, and as she did so she noticed a smell of burning meat which pervaded the house. Wondering she went out into the kitchen, carrying her bedroom lamp with her. There was a light in the kitchen, a creeping, flickering light that shot up and down and flared, now dimly, now fiercely, and it was some moments before the young wife realized that her dead husband was wrapped in fire.

Shriek upon shriek rang out then, and in a few moments the family living upon the upper floor ran in. The flames hissed away into a sickening steam as bucket after bucket of water was cast upon the dead, and then for the first time. The frightened men and women had time to look at what was before them.

Bolt upright in the chair sat the corpse, with his arms arrested as if strides as though death had come while he was lifting them to his head. His clay pipe lay in a pool of water at his feet, and later his revolver was found a little behind the chair. His right side, his head, his back and arms were simply a charred and blackened cinder that had been flesh. His clothes were burned away mostly, and the back of the chair even had given way to the fire. The pose of the corpse was not that of one who had died in great agony. The lips were sarcous and the burned mustache gave a jaunty air to the mouth, as though the last thought that had played across the dead countenance had been a pleasant one.

When the reporter saw the body some efforts at decorum had been made. A sheet with horrible greasy stains had been cast over the formless horror, yet despite the fact that loving hands had been at work, the view was awful. Instead of the normal ghastliness of death this body was marked with black baked chars, and there was a ghastly effect where the right ear and the hair had all baked into one pitch-like whole, intensely distressing to look upon or remember. The shirt and trousers and the underclothes were burned chiefly on the right side over the heart, and the flame had slowly eaten its way through the chair back and through all of the trousers not protected by the pressure of the body from the air.

The Coroner held an inquest and post-mortem this afternoon, and after an exhaustive examination of all the incidents of the tragedy, came to the conclusion that Klittich had either died suddenly in his chair while smoking, or had shot himself in the stomach, where it was found the bullet missing from the revolver had gone; that his pipe had dropped from his relaxed mouth and that the fire had fallen inside his vest, where it had speedily kindled into a flame.

A CHECKERED CAREER.

"Chawed" by a Tiger, Bitten by a Moccasin, Struck by Lightning, Tried for Murder, and Dying a Natural Death.

The death of Thomas Stewart in Berrien county removes a singular character from the scene of life, writes a correspondent from Milledgeville, Ga. He first appeared there in 1845. He was not remarkable for anything except for scarcity, being of small stature, lean and of a clay bank color, the result perhaps of private meals off of the chimney clay. But as time sped by he became a hero in that wild country; at least he was a hero in one sense.

The family with whom he lived resided not far from the Alapaha swamp. One day he and another boy were sent to the swamp to feed a cow. When within a short distance of it a large American tiger or jaguar sprang out of the bushes and brought Stewart to the ground. He fell on his face, and the jaguar seemed to be in no hurry to kill him. Indeed, the brute was engaged just then in watching the other boy fleeing in the direction of the house. Being satisfied as to the direction the other boy took, the beast then took Stewart's head in its mouth and closed on it, but its teeth slipped over instead of penetrating the skull. It bit the boy's skull several times, with the same result, and the boy, with a presence of mind wonderful in one so young, did not once flinch while the animal was tearing huge furrows through his scalp. Tantalizer, after holding its nose near the boy's face an instant, as if listening if he was breathing, seemed satisfied that he was dead, and hastily covering him up with pine straw ran hurriedly after the other boy. As soon as the creature was out of sight Stewart sprang to his feet, and, taking a wide circuit, ran with all the speed he could command, and finally reached the house in safety. The other boy reached the house some time before the tiger came in sight of it, and the brute, seeing that he was too late, hurried back to his first prey.

If Stewart had moved while the tiger was biting his skull, or if he had breathed while the beast was listening, with its nose close to his face, he would have been torn into fragments; but the boy, having heard of many of the peculiarities of this ferocious beast, was prepared to profit by the knowledge.

The neighbors rallied at once, and were successful in killing the jaguar, which they found a little farther on in the swamp.

A few years after the above occurrence, Stewart, while feeding a cane mill, had one of his hands caught and drawn in between the rollers and so badly mashed that the hand and a portion of the arm withered.

Later on he was in the field at work, when a thunder storm came up and he was struck by lightning and left for dead. He came to, however, and was all right in a few days.

By this time he was old enough to take unto himself a wife, but the parents of his girl did not favor the alliance, so they decided on elopement. In three days, even, a hero could get married without shoes, so he started for his future wife, succeeded in getting her from her home, and the happy pair were on their way to the parson's when Stewart was bitten on the foot by a moccasin, a dangerous reptile. Even that did not stop him. They proceeded to the parson's and were united in wedlock. Stewart did not die from the snake bite. History does not say whether the snake died.

Next we hear of Stewart, he was being tried for his life for the murder of a man named Whisler. The evidence was all against Stewart, and everybody thought he would hang. He was defended by the ex-venerable Judge Hansell, of Thomasville, Ga., then a young lawyer just "starting out." So able was the defence, and pathetically did the young lawyer dwell upon the many hair breadth escapes of the prisoner, who seemingly had been preserved through them all through providential intervention, that the jury brought in such a verdict as sent him to the penitentiary for six years. While in the penitentiary he learned the painter's trade, and after suffering the sentence of the law, returned home.

SCIENTIFIC MISCELLANY.

The sawdust and refuse of the sawmill is now made to yield fourteen gallons of turpentine, three or four gallons of rosin and a quantity of tar per cord.

Civilization has its drawbacks. It is said that not only has the acuteness of vision of civilized man fallen below the standard common among savage nations, but at the same time the eyes of civilized men often depart from the normal or approximately spherical formation, either becoming flattened from front to back so as to bring the retina too near the surface, or elongated from front to back, so as to remove the retina too far from the surface.

Mercury is firmly believed by the Chinese to possess wonderful virtues. They hold that it not only prolongs life, but expels bad vapors, poison, and the gloom of unsavory mind. The doctrine of the transmutation of mercury into other metals prevailed 2,000 years ago. Cinnabar was known to the Chinese in the seventh century, before the Christian era.

Two causes are [illegible] in a quest of hot water will make a ready and useful solution for cleaning old painted work preparatory to repainting. The mixture in the above proportions should be applied, when warm, and the wood work afterwards washed with water to remove all traces of the soda.

The average specific gravity of bricks is 1,841; the weight of a cubic foot, 115 pounds which absorbs one fifteenth of its weight of water; the cohesive force of a square inch is 275 pounds; it is crushed by a force of 562 pounds on a square inch; the weight of a cubic foot of newly built brickwork is 117 pounds; the weight of a rod of new brick work is sixteen tons.

Two methods are in use in Philadelphia to prevent chemical obstructions in water pipes. One is to coat the interior of the pipe with coal tar pitch, which does well enough for large mains and keeps the passage tolerably clear for more than a quarter of a century. The other method is the one called "Superbarff," which consists in subjecting the pipes at a high temperature to the action of steam or air so that there is a film of magnetic oxide acquired by the metal, which insures a clean surface for a long time.

In a communication to the Physiological Society at Berlin Dr. Falk stated, as a result of his researches on drowning, that when rabbits are suddenly plunged into water having a temperature of 40 or 50° F., cramp of the expiratory muscles occurs and respiration ceases. The methods of restoring the apparently dead have no relation to the effect of cutaneous stimulation upon respiration. Cold water dashed upon the chest acts on the heart alone; on the nape of the neck it acts upon the lower brain.

A German technical journal says that the advantage gained in having the flesh side of the leather "full" of holes and shoes outside is mainly the peculiar facility it affords in the application of grease for preserving the leather, since the pores are so much larger, besides permitting the introduction of fine sand or iron dingers, etc., which increase the resistance to wear. Again if the more compact portion of the leather be outside, when the outer layer is worn away it leaves the interior in a soft and tender state, which wears very rapidly, while if the soft side be first exposed it may be protected, as above mentioned, and when removed leaves a compact layer, even when worn down almost to the thinness of paper.

She Might Have Been Queen.

News has reached this city of the death of Mrs. Bernice Pauahi Bishop, the wife of Charles Reed Bishop, at her residence in Honolulu, Sandwich Islands. For years she had been afflicted with a cancer, to which her untimely end was undoubtedly due. Mrs. Bishop was the highest chief in the Sandwich Islands, her maiden name being Bernice Pauahi. On the death of Kamehameha V., the last of the original line of native kings, in 1872, she was offered the throne, but declined it. When king Lunalilo died in 1874 she was again recognized as the heir to the throne, and again declined preferring to remain in private life. Years ago she became the wife of Charles H. Bishop, a native of New York, who went to the Sandwich Islands in 1847, and after pursuing various branches of business, finally settled down as the senior partner in the banking firm of Bishop & Co. He has acquired a large fortune, and his wife was the wealthiest woman on the Islands in her own right. She was a woman of wide culture, the leader of the best society in Honolulu and her elegant, graceful and generous hospitality is remembered by all Americans of character who have visited the Islands. She had travelled extensively, both in Europe and the United States, her last visit to this country having been made in 1876. When travelling abroad she invariably registered herself as "the Hon. Lady Bishop." She was about fifty years of age.

The detractor may, and often does pull down others, but he never, as he seems to suppose elevates himself to their position. The most he can do is maliciously to tear from them the blessings which he cannot enjoy himself.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 4, 1884.

County Council.

The Council met in the Shire Hall Belleville at 2 p. m. on Tuesday Nov. 25th.

PRESENT:—Dr. Faulkner, (Warden), and Messrs. Bleecker, Hanley, West, Nash, Duncan, Morton, McGowan, Clare, Hilton, Caskey, Thompson, Kavanagh, Fitzgerald, Green, McGregor, Aylesworth, O'Flynn.

The Warden mentioned and regretted the absence of representatives from Hungerford, but was pleased to see so large an attendance at the closing session of the year. He said he felt called upon to direct attention to the small-pox contagion, for already seventeen persons had died, a large number more were sufferers, of whom many would probably die. By request the railway authorities had stopped the sale of tickets, and traffic had been suspended at Cranbrook. The railway authorities were taking measures to prevent the spread of the contagion. He recommended that the stage from Bridgewater be prevented from entering this city. He thought the danger imminent and advised that prompt steps be at once taken by local Councils.

Moved by Mr. Aylesworth, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that the representatives from Hungerford who are in waiting and have not taken their seats in the Council on account of a delicacy of feeling, caused by their living near the small pox district, be invited to take their seats, as the small pox has not been within several miles of them, and they can hardly be said to have been exposed to it. After discussion the motion was put and carried.

In response to inquires as to the best means of guarding against small pox, the Warden stated that communication should be cut off from the vicinity of the infected districts, and that by-laws compelling vaccination should be passed by the various Councils.

WEDNESDAY.

Members all present except Messrs. Murphy and Tooley.

A Communication was read from Mr. Murphy, Reeve of Hungerford, in which he regretted being unable to be present, on account of being called to nurse those afflicted with small pox. He stated that the Nuns were doing noble duty and that under their care no one had resulted fatally. The mail communication has been stopped. He gave a list of deaths that had occurred in Hungerford, which numbered fourteen, and in the vicinity, six.

The Council passed a resolution expressing their regret at Mr Murphy's absence and their approval of his course.

A petition asking for a grant to Faraday and Dungannon of $400 for building a bridge across Laval Creek was read. Referred to Com. on Roads and Bridges.

A petition asking for $100 to build a bridge across Mud Creek was read and referred to Com. Roads and Bridges.

The request of the County Council of Wellington for co-operation in a memorial to the Government for a grant for maintaining industrial farms, hospitals, poor houses, &c., was refused.

A petition for the separation of Carlow from Mayo was laid over.

A copy of a memorial to the Government providing for the licensing of dogs and for the destroying of unlicensed dogs was read, and the co-operation of the Council asked for. The request was denied.

The County Treasurer was authorized to pay all demands on account of Roads and Bridges when signed by the the County Surveyor and countersigned by the Warden.

The County Treasurer was authorized to pay Henry Pitcher, of Sidney, the sum of $140 on account of an accident to his horse which resulted in its death, and for injuries which Mr. Pitcher received at the Frankford bridge and was caused by the giving way of a plank in the flooring.

A resolution was introduced asking that the costs of suit against the Warden should not be borne by him, but that the Committee on Ways and Means provide payment not to exceed $300.—Laid over for the present.

THURSDAY.

Members all present except Mr. Murphy.

The County Surveyor's report was read and received.

The Committee of Public Accounts presented a report certifying that the accounts were correct, and that the expenditure was $16,997.02, which was an excess of $1,600 on the amount of the estimates. The report was adopted.

The Gravel Road Committee reported the expenditure of the Road Superintendent since June last to be $6,278.00, leaving a balance on hand from the appropriation of $1,156.89. The total expenditure on roads and bridges from the 1st of January last up to the present time was $14,038.20 and there still remains unexpended $141.73. In order to maintain the county roads in proper condition a certain amount of gravel banking was recommended to be done during the winter season. The Committee recommended the purchase of a gravel pit from Mr. Philip Ross, in the 4th concession of Tyendinaga.

Mr. F. S. Wallbridge presented a petition from Mrs. Wallbridge asking that the present county road in Madoc under which iron ore is thought to exist, be not moved from its present position to the property of Mrs. Wallbridge. Mr. Wallbridge on behalf of Mrs. Wallbridge addressed the Council in support of the petition.

Mr. Aylesworth, seconded by Mr. Thompson, moved that as Mr. Coe was desirous of getting at the iron ore thought to underline the County road at Madoc adjoining property owned by Mrs. Wallbridge, the Warden be authorized to enter into an agreement with Mr. Coe for the removal of the present road to the property of Mrs. Wallbridge. The present road not to be disturbed till the new road has been approved, fifty cents per ton to be paid to the township of Madoc for all ore taken out and Mrs. Wallbridge to be compensated for damage to her property on account of the road being opened on it.—

The County Surveyor presented an exhaustive report giving a detailed statement of the expenditure for the year, and recommending repairs to a large number of bridges and stating that a large number of railway crossings were in a dangerous condition.

A petition from the Township of Lake stating that the bridge across Deer River was in an unsafe condition and requesting that it be rebuilt, was read.

The petition was laid over till the January session.

The sum of $6.50 was ordered to be paid to Thos. Wills for expenses incurred in building a boulevard in front of Treasurer's office on Church St.

The accounts of Messrs. Aylesworth and Caskey of $3 each for inspecting bridges was passed.

It was moved, seconded and carried that the yearly grant of $200 which was given to the late Police Magistrate be given to the present Police Magistrate for adjudication of county cases.

For obtaining grant to Colonization railway at Hungerford the bill of Messrs. Faulkner, Murphy and Easterly, amounting to $66.75 was ordered to be paid.

FRIDAY.

The Master in Chancery made a request for the enlargement of the Registry vault. Received and filed.

Mr. Kavanagh, seconded by Mr. Aylesworth, moved that all fines for assaults and batteries be paid to the municipalities in which they occur, and that a copy of this resolution be furnished the police Magistrate.—Carried.

A petition asking for the separation of Carlow and Mayo was referred to the January session.

A petition was read from signers living in Herschel Township stating that the bridge across Mud creek had been burned recently. The petition asked that as $50 had been granted building the bridge burned, $100 be granted by the Council for its rebuilding.

Messrs. Fitzgerald and Kavanagh spoke of the necessity of having the bridge rebuilt, and Mr. Kavanagh thought it to much for the people to attempt without help, and he therefore favored a grant.

Mr. Wilmot suggested as the year was about up, and already the estimates for Bridges had been exceeded, the municipality build the bridge and render account to the Council next year, when they might see fit to render aid.

The petition was laid over till the January session.

A petition from residents of Faraday and Dungannon asking for a grant of $400 for the purpose of building a bridge across Lavalle creek, was read.

Mr. Kavanagh showed how great a convenience the construction of the asked for bridge would be, but said he had no hope of getting the grant at present, after hearing the arguments against the foregoing petition.

The petition was laid over till the January session.

Mr. McGregor, seconded by Mr. Gunter, moved that $50 be granted for repairs on boundary road between Chandos and Wellington, on condition that the County of Peterborough make a similar grant. This was appropriated at the last session, but was not forwarded to the Commissioner of Crown Lands as it should have been.—Carried.

Mr. Ashley moved, seconded by Mr. McGregor, that the salary of the Warden for the past year be increased by $200.

Mr. Wilmot thought reasons should be given for such an increase.

Mr. Ashley thought the duties of the Warden had been unusually heavy during the past year, and that the consequent labor merited the increase asked for.

Mr. Vermilyea thought the Warden had been called upon by circumstances to defend himself in his position as Warden and that all the expenses of the suit ought not to be borne by him.

Mr. Bleecker thought the question under discussion was the most delicate of the session. As an individual he expressed regrets that so large a sum of costs was put upon the Warden to pay, but the courts had decided that he should pay it.

Mr. O'Flynn had voted for the reduction of the Warden's salary from $400 to $200, but as the matter of the year had turned out thought it a great hardship that the Warden bear all the expenses of the protest suit. It would be no great hardship for this Council to grant the warden an extra $200 for this year only.

Mr. Kavanagh said that a large part of the Council were ready to help the Warden from their private funds, and they therefore acknowledge that he ought to be supported, and he thought if as individuals they were willing to assist him, they should be willing to assist him as a body.

Mr. Caskey personally respected the Warden and thought if the vote had been taken again Dr. Faulkner would have been elected Warden.

The motion was put and lost. Messrs. Caskey, Thompson, Vermilyea, Gunter, Hilton, Bleecker, Bird, Wilmot, McGowan, Clare, Morton, Robinson, Tuttle and Duncan being against it, and Messrs. Ashley, O'Flynn, Kavanagh, McGregor, Fitzgerald, Green, Tooley, Hanley, Manby, West, Nash, and Faulkner for it.—Messrs. Walker and Aylesworth being absent.

A request for $100 to repair Bangor, Wicklow and McClure bridges was laid over till the January session.

Moved by Mr. Ashley, seconded by Mr. Tuttle, that the Council express to the Warden its sense of the ability industry and courtesy which has marked his conduct of the public business during the past year, their acknowledgement of the impartiality and fairness that has characterized him as presiding officer, and also to add the hope that he may be able to give many more years of his life to the services of Stirling and the County.

Several of the Councillors spoke in approval of the motion and expressed their entire satisfaction at the Warden's administration of the County's affairs.

The motion was passed unanimously.

The Warden in a brief speech, thanked the Council for this expression of their good will, regretting that political matters had perhaps caused some unpleasant difference of opinion between himself and some of the members.

The minutes were read and confirmed.

The Council adjourned, having completed the business of the session.

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The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. 25c per box. For sale by all Druggists.

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NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Spring Hill Cheese Factory will be held in the factory on Monday, Dec. 15th, at 12 o'clock, noon, sharp, for election of officers, receiving tenders for cheese making, selling milk routes, and selling whey.

DONALD McKENZIE,
Madoc, Dec. 2nd, 1884. President.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Elsiver Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory, on Saturday, December 13th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., for transaction of general business. Tenders will be received for cheese making for 1885.

W. WIGGINS,
Elsiver, Dec. 3rd, 1884. President

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

Madoc Model School.

TENDERS will be received up to the 20th of December for 40 cords of Beech and Maple, straight body wood, delivered in the basement of the School house, in the village of Madoc. Wood to be delivered by the 1st of March.

JOHN ROBERTSON,
Secretary School Board.
Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Alexandria Cheese Manufacturing Company will be held in the Factory on Monday, December 8th; at 2 a. m., for the election of officers and transaction of general business.

JOHN CASKEY,
President.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the Shareholders of the Bay State Cheese Factory will be held in Hazard's Lodge Room, on Wednesday, Dec. 10th, at 10 o'clock, p. m., for paying dividends and transaction of general business, also to take into consideration the dividing of Insurance money.

WM. THOMPSON,
Madoc, Nov. 24th, 1884. President.

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WILSON'S DRUG and BOOK STORE

the largest assortment of

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ever brought into Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

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in price from 2 cents to $4.

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Chemist and Druggist.

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Is the oldest family magazine in America, and is conceded by the press and public to be the leading Fashion Magazine, especially so, as its circulation probably covers the largest area of any American publication, its patrons being found in every civilized country under the sun. 1885 will mark the fifty-fifth year of this Magazine, and it is proposed that it shall not only exceed in excellence in every department anything in its peerless history, but surpass in attractiveness, quality and quantity any other magazine published for the same price. The Magazine during 1885 will contain:—

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150 pages illustrating Fashions in colors, and black and white.

50 pages illustrating Fancy-Work in colors, and black and white.

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18 Beautiful Engravings.

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CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

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Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

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Watchmaker & Jeweler,

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WATCHES,

in gold and silver, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, and Swiss Movements.

Screw, Bezel, dust and moisture proof cases,—the best case in the market.

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A splendid line of fancy Clocks, from $2.00 to $100, suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Large Assortm't of Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

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R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

DR. R. TRACY,

HAVING returned from Europe, is prepared to meet [illegible] as usual, at his residence, Hotel, Belleville. Consulting hours 9 to 10 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., and after 7 p.m., daily.

FOR SALE.

THE East halves of No. 25 and 26 in the 8th concession of Madoc.

H. HOLDEN, Belleville.

WHEAT WANTED.

AT the North Hastings Warehouse. Highest prices paid.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, 27th May, '84. 370

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned have private funds, $10,000, to invest on real estate security, to suit borrowers.

GREAM & McDONALD,
Solicitors, Madoc.

MONEY.

I HAVE a large amount of Money to Loan at the lowest rate of interest upon Mortgage.

GEO. A. SKINNER,
Ashley Block, Barrister.
Belleville, October, 1884. 357-4mos.

TAXES. TAXES.

THE undersigned Collector of taxes for Madoc village, will be in the village for the accommodation of those who wish to pay their taxes, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays of each week, at John Robertson's store. All taxes must be paid in without delay.

J. H. DUNN,
Collector.

NOTICE.

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a by-law to open the allowance of road between lots 17 and 18 in the 10th and 11th concessions.

J. B. KETCHESON,
Township Clerk.

Madoc, September 1st, 1884.

AN OLD HAND AT THE BELLOWS.

HAVING rented Stephen Reed's blacksmith shop, in Madoc village, I am now ready and willing to wait on all customers who may favor me with their patronage.

Horse Shoeing a specialty. All kinds of Locks repaired.

JOHN BROWN,
Blacksmith.

Madoc, October 18th, 1884.

New Harness Shop

BUY YOUR

Harness and Horse Furnishings

FROM

D. A. CALDWELL,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

BUY YOUR

Boots and Shoes

FROM

T. ROBERTS,

Weiss Block, Madoc

RUSSEL PROPERTY.

MADOC.

Village Building Lots.

FOR SALE.

MR. W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, MADOC,

will give all the necessary information as to prices, terms, etc.,

(Signed),

H. & J. RUSSEL,
Attorneys for Mrs. Sarah Russel, Montreal.

Feb. 15th, 1884. 361

Our Clubbing List.

We are now making up our clubbing list for 1885, and will be able to supply any of the leading publications of the country, in connection with the Review, at greatly reduced rates. We can now supply the Review and any of the following periodicals named. Others will be added as arrangements are made.

	Regular price	Both for
The Century Magazine	$4.00	$4.75
St. Nicholas "	3.00	3.75
Cosmopolitan "	2.00	2.50
Godey's Lady's Book	2.00	2.75
Daily Witness	3.00	3.00
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.00
Toronto Daily World	3.00	3.35
" Daily News	4.00	4.00
" Evening News	3.00	3.35
" Weekly News	1.00	1.00

Latest Local News.

Township Council.

The Council of the Township of Madoc will meet in the Town Hall, in this village, on Saturday next, at 10 a.m. This will undoubtedly be the last meeting this year.

Tea Meeting.

The Methodists of the Allen Settlement will hold a tea meeting in the Presbyterian Church, at that place, on New Years' Night. Particulars made known in a few days by posters.

"Wanted, a Man."

The above is the title of the first of a series of special lectures which Rev. F. B. Stratton is announced to deliver in the Methodist Church in this village, commencing next Sabbath evening. The series comprises seven or eight different lectures.

New Teacher.

The School Board of this village, at their meeting on Monday evening last, accepted the application of Mr. Donald Marshall, of Yankleek Hill, for the head mastership. The lady teacher selected has not yet been heard from. The Board had in all 24 applications to select from.

Danger of the Coal Stove.

On Thursday evening last the gas in a coal stove in the house of Professor Stanistreet, Belleville, exploded, shattering the stove into fragments and setting the house on fire. The professor had both hands severely burned in extinguishing the blaze. A little child sitting near the stove at the time of the explosion had a narrow escape from being killed by pieces of the stove which were hurled in every direction.

Waterproof Blacking at T. Roberts.

The New Readers.

It is formally announced that the two First Books of the new Ontario Readers will be ready for introduction into the schools at New Year. What of the 2nd, 3rd and 4th? Hundreds of needless boys and girls are deeply interested in this. We hope it is not true that Mary's poor, dutiful, obedient, century-old lamb has found a fresh resting spot in one of the Readers. The man who would bore the youth with anything more about that quadruped must be Little indeed.

Madoc Model School.

The Model School was inspected Tuesday by Mr. J. J. Tilley, Inspector of Model Schools, who spent the day, from 9 to 3, in the school. The final examination, for certificates, of the students will be held on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday next.

The supply of teachers in this county is much less than the demand. There are, however, it seems an abundant supply in other counties. Wise Trustees, who desire to keep their schools in operation, will look out, in time, for teachers. By active, interested and thoughtful Trustees teachers can always be found.

Ladies' Committee Meeting.

The committee of ladies appointed to assist the temperance movement in this village have called a meeting for to-morrow (Friday) evening, in the basement of the Methodist church, at 7 o'clock, to consider and make arrangements for an entertainment to be given at an early date in order to raise funds to promote the passage of the Scott Act in this county. All the ladies of the place who are in sympathy with this work are cordially invited to be present, and lend their advice and assistance, irrespective of sect or creed.

See my Felt Boots before you buy.—T. Roberts.

Railway Accommodation.

The Belleville *Intelligencer* says:—"The deputation from the Board of Trade that waited upon Mr. Hickson in reference to the position of the Grand Junction Railway to the city, received a cordial reception by Mr. Hickson, who agreed to give the city a down town station, and two market trains weekly at one fare. He could not give the deputation much encouragement in their application for an extension of the road from Madoc north, as he was afraid that the business of the extension would not warrant the outlay."

Price my Fancy Satchels for Xmas. T. Roberts.

Surprise Party.

The Methodist Parsonage, Eldorado, was the scene of a good deal of merriment Wednesday night, 19th ult. The Rev. R. L. Ockley and lady were greatly surprised to hear a good deal of laughing near their home. Soon a host of friends from the Blakely appointment, accompanied by a couple from the Bannockburn appointment, rushed into the parsonage, bearing with them baskets filled with good things in the culinary art. The minister and his wife then thought this is really a surprise party. The ladies began the work of preparing tea in a rich style and the tables presented a fine appearance. After tea a pleasant time was spent in social chat. The party left for their homes about midnight, leaving the parsonage with a well filled larder consisting of butter, honey, preserves, lard, pickles, apples, cabbages, hams, lamb, etc., and last but not least a well filled bin of oats for the preacher's horse, "Minnie." Happy must the minister be who is surrounded by such a people.—*Com.*

Buy Corrugated Bottom Overshoes at T. Roberts.

Local Chit-Chat.

—Christmas three weeks from to-day.

—Wood promises to be plentiful in this village this winter.

—The novelty of the first sleigh ride of the season has about worn off.

—Mr. Harry Coe is able to be around again, after a severe illness.

—The boys are anxiously awaiting the opening of the skating rink.

—Mr. Arthur Coe is now the possessor of a prettily-marked Arabian pony.

—Arguments *pro* and *con* regarding the Scott Act, are now heard on every side.

—The School Board advertise for tenders for putting in forty cords of hardwood this winter.

—Nearly every person we meet in the village has a sore arm. They have been vaccinated.

—The wise churchman is now saving up his change in anticipation of the coming grist of tea meetings, socials, etc.

—The new skating rink was flooded on Tuesday night, but the weather since has not been favorable for the enterprise.

—Coasting down the numerous hills around this village has been a popular amusement with the young people during the past week.

—G. D. Rawe invites inspection of his stock of watches, clocks, jewelry, and fancy goods, which is now complete, genuine, and warranted to give satisfaction. See advt.

—Mr. Thos. Wiggins, lot 15, 2nd con. of Elzivir, will sell his farm stock, implements, etc., on Thursday, December 18th, by public auction. 12 months credit. Sale at 1 o'clock.

—This village has been assessed $100 as its share in connection with the submitting of the Scott Act in this county. The Ladies' Committee have undertaken to raise the money.

—A trio of young ladies are arranging for a grand entertainment in connection with St. John the Baptist Church, in this village, to be held on Tuesday evening, 16th inst. Particulars next week.

—The post office department ought to become proficient at making changes. An order received here yesterday, changes the time for the departure of mails for the Hastings Road, at 7 o'clock in the morning, instead of 12 at noon. The same days as heretofore.

Felt Stockings and Gum Rubbers at T. Roberts.

Hard Lines.

The young man, John McCaw, referred to in these columns last week, was obliged to suffer amputation of his diseased leg, in order to save his life. The operation was performed on Friday night last by Dr. Sexton, assisted by Dr. Dafoe. The limb was taken off at the left knee. The sufferer stood the operation well, and is since in a better way towards recovery. The bone where the sore broke out was found very much diseased, and the medical attendants were unanimous that amputation of the ailing member was the last and only chance of saving his life. The young man's parents reside in the old country, and his case is a lamentable one. He is highly respected by his acquaintances here, and is a member of Madoc Lodge, I O O F.

Trunks and Valises at T. Roberts.

Hazard's Church

The re-opening services at Hazard's Church on Sabbath last, were very successful. Interesting and appreciated sermons were delivered by Revs. Pope, of Stirling, and Stratton, of Madoc, and a platform meeting during the afternoon, addressed by the above and others, at all of which services there was a large attendance. The annual tea meeting was held in the church on Monday evening, and, as usual at Hazard's, it was in every particular a great success. The church was crowded; the refreshments provided by the ladies of the congregation were abundant, of the best quality, and profuse variety; the selections rendered by the choir, a newly organized institution, were highly creditable to the young ladies and gentlemen composing it, and the speeches by Revs. Stratton, Beer, McCamus, and Pope, were interesting, instructive, practical, and highly amusing. Mr. James White, of this village, was voted to the chair, and discharged the duties of that office with native ability. At the close two handsome cakes were presented to the pastors, Revs. Stratton and Beer. The whole proceeds amounted to over $100.

Hand-made Boots at T. Roberts.

The Christmas St. Nicholas.

John G. Whittier, opens the Christmas St. Nicholas with a beautiful poem, entitled, "The Light that is Felt," while Lord Tennyson is represented by a charming portrait of his two grandchildren, from the painting by Anna Lea Merritt, which accompanies her interesting paper, 'A Talk About Painting.' Another artist-author, Mary Hallock Foote, writes and illustrates a delightful sea-side article, called 'Manhaden Sketches—summer at Chistmas-time.' J. Towbridge contributes a new serial, called 'His Own Pleiad,' of which there is an installment that breaks off just where we all wish to know what happened next. Among the distinctively Christmas features are 'Visiting Santa Claus,' a poem, by Lucy Larcom; another Christmas poem by Grace F. Coolidge; the Very Little Folk's story, 'Madie's Christmas,' by Mary Mapes Dodge; a description by Rev. H. J. Adams of several noted Christmas feasts in Westminster Hall; and a clever sketch, 'What the Philosopher Said on Christmas day,' by Mrs. W. H. Daniels. There are also poems by H. H., Helen G. Cone, and Malcolm Douglas; Edna Dean Proctor contributes a sketch of the young Crown Prince of Russia, with a portrait; and C. P. Holder tells us of a whale that was imprisoned in an iceberg.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure, from Wilson's Drug Store.

The Small Pox Outbreak.

Additional Deaths Reported.—The Epidemic Abating.—Not much danger in this direction.

The *Intelligencer* of Monday contained the following:—"We are pleased to be able to record the abatement of the small-pox epidemic in Hungerford. A telegram to the INTELLIGENCER from Dr. Pomeroy dated on Saturday last says that the epidemic is abating, that two deaths occurred on Saturday last and that there have been 77 cases in all."

No cases have appeared in or near either Bridgewater or Tweed.

The Hungerford Board of Health have published a sworn statement regarding the epidemic, stating that they considered they had the disease under control, that all cases were doing as well as could be expected, and that many of those at first afflicted had quite recovered.

The cases reported north of Bridgewater have almost recovered, and no farther spread is anticipated in that direction owing to the prompt action of the Elziver Council.

The tendency of the disease is to spread eastward through the township of Sheffield. The people most afflicted are the French population.

Father Flemming has entirely recovered from his illness.

In Hungerford the strictest precautions have been taken, the schools being closed and Sabbath services in the various churches prohibited for the time being.

It is reported that in all about thirty fatal cases have so far occurred, nearly one half of these were in the adjoining county.

THE C. O. R. RAILWAY.

SINK HOLE DISCOVERED.—SERIOUS ACCIDENT.

Last Thursday morning a sink hole was discovered on the Central Ontario Ry. between Bannockburn and Gilmour stations. It was immediately filled up, piles being driven down to make it solid. It was considered all right, but on Sunday the vacancy was again apparent, and the rails had disappeared out of sight. The hole was again filled up, and is now all right.

A serious accident occurred on the Central Ontario Railway on Thursday, 27th ult. The spreading of the rails caused five freight cars and a coach to be hurled on their sides near Gilmour station. A coal oil can was spilled, and the coal stove being ignited, set the oil ablaze. There were prospects of a big fire, but Cond. Robinson rushed in and smothered the blaze with a blanket. There were ninety passengers, but only 5 were injured. Francis Vanderbeaut had his back wrenched and was injured internally; his front teeth were knocked out and he received a gash in the head. He may not recover. John Lorne, in a car of potatoes was sitting near the stove; he fell alongside the capsized stove and had his leg burned horribly. W. Armstrong, Patrick Kelly, Christopher Peters, and the conductor were slightly injured. A married woman and a child, the only females, miraculously escaped.

VERY REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Mr. Geo. V. Willing, of Manchester, Mich., writes: "My wife has been almost helpless for five years, so helpless that she could not turn over in bed alone. She used two Bottles of Electric Bitters, and is so much improved, that she is now able to do her own work." Electric Bitters will do all that is claimed of them. Hundreds of testimonials attest their great curative powers. Only fifty cents a bottle at all Drug Stores.

MADOC MARKETS.

Flour, $4 00	to 4 50
Fall Wheat, $0 60	to 0 65
Spring Wheat, $0 70	to 0 75
Oats, 34 cents	to 00 cents
Rye, 50 "	to 00 "
Barley, 45 cents	to 00 cents
Peas, 56 cents	to 58 cents
Potatoes per bag, 35 cents	to 40 cents
Butter per pound, 12 cents	
Eggs per dozen,	to 14 cents.
Tallow, 5 cents	
Lard, 10	
Calfskins, 35 cents	to 45 cents
Sheepskins, 45 cents	to 50 cents
Wool, 18 to 20 cents	
Hay, per ton, $ 00	to $12 00
Hides, per cwt., $5 50	to $6 00
Cheese, 12c	to 00c

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE undersigned offers for Sale or to Let, in the village of Madoc, Lots Nos. 2 and 3, south side of Gladstone street, on which is a good house, barn and other conveniences For particulars apply to James C. Dale, Esq., Madoc village, or to

WM. WOOLLEY,
948 Queen Street West,
Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1884. Toronto.

NEW GROCERY!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED in Hodgin's old stand, a fresh and choice stock of

Tea, Tobacco, Fish, Bread, Biscuits Confectionery,

etc., which will be sold at low prices. Please give me a call.

JOHN BALLARD.

The "Star" Grocery

Mrs. Wright's Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

For the next few days we will sell the balance of Mrs. Wright's stock of Groceries, &c.

AT COST,

To make room for our new goods which are now arriving daily.

BARGAINS for EVERYBODY.

Call and See for Yourselves.

CHURCH & TODD.

GROCERIES, WINES, AND LIQUORS

D. W. WRIGHT.

Millinery, Fancy Goods, Dry Goods.

Miss ELLIOTT,

Has removed to Wilson's Block, and now shows a choice stock in the above department.

Call and Inspect the Stock.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.

New Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths.

Our stock in this department is now complete, and we offer what we consider the

HANDSOMEST, MOST STYLISH, AND CHEAPEST GOODS,

Ever offered to the people of Madoc and vicinity.

A look through will convince you we are selling these Goods at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Call Early and get a Good Choice, as they are going off rapidly.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.
POST OFFICE BLOCK,

FOR THE FARMER.

Fall Feeding.

November is a trying month to farm stock in our northern climate. The tender [illegible] usually unhandy the [illegible] to coax the cattle and other stock away from their dry [illegible] to furnish a generous [illegible], or to keep up the flow of milk [illegible].

The poor dumb brutes seem loath to leave the fields and pastures so long as there is a [illegible], and they will even continue to haunt their favorite grazing grounds when only the yellow tufts of frost-bitten herbage remain to mark the [illegible] or [illegible], to touch them that a long, hard winter is approaching, when they will have to forego their wholesome diet of green food, as is too often the case on the farm; and they seem to dread its arrival, and endeavor to protract the grazing period to the last possible hour.

This of itself should teach the farmer the necessity of his stock, and induce him to provide [illegible] in a generous supply of green food to relieve the monotonous diet of dry hay and grain, which he [illegible] from [illegible] to [illegible] out to them. It is a hard matter to break up old customs and prejudices, even when the [illegible] are plainly before us, and [illegible] interests, he should not long hesitate in working the [illegible].

While the cattle may naturally desire to roam over the fields on the latest possible day, I do not think it policy to allow them [illegible] at this time of the year than at all other times put together. They find nothing satisfactory to feed upon, so roam uneasily about, [illegible] that comes in their way, in the form of wall or fence. The holders of the lot will make a "break" and stray of the herd are not slow to follow, thus taking their first lessons in [illegible].

Those of [illegible] inclined to wander about to pick up a precarious living during the late autumn months it is much better management to provide late cut forage plants which yield very heavily and can be cut and cured for this purpose, at very little expense. Those who have corn-fodder—and what farmer has not—can find no better time to [illegible] than during the late months. If well cured it is always relished by stock, when hay would go untouched. This is particularly the case with the fodder obtained from sowed corn, which is cut and cured with reference to grain rather than to the ripening of the grain.

To supplement this coarse food, and to furnish something to take the place of the green food they have lost, pumpkins, squashes and such quick decaying roots as can be [illegible] into what would now be an immense [illegible] flat, white turnips can be grown for this purpose after another crop has been taken from the ground. These are not long keepers, and can best be fed out in the fall. Pumpkins and squashes, while squashes cannot be surpassed [illegible] for milch cows in fall and winter. All the roots are good—potatoes, ruta bagas, carrots beets, wurtzels, etc.

Stock fed liberally with the above mentioned articles will not fall in flesh or milk, as is the case with those that are allowed, or forced, to pick up a living from the fields. When so fed they should be kept in large yards where they will have plenty of room for exercise, but still not enough to cause them to run their flesh off in capering them.

As soon as the frosty nights come, the stock should be housed, as well as fed, regularly. Stock cannot do their best when they get up in the open yard covered with frost and thoroughly chilled through each morning. I know that it is customary [illegible] to allow them to lie out in the yards until heavy freezing, or perhaps snow comes; but the fact does not make it any better for the stock, or the practice profitable to the owners. An animal well-housed does not require as much feed to [illegible] in good condition as the one that is exposed [illegible] rather, daybed stock. I defy any reader of this article have ever seen cattle fed in the yard on a cold, frosty morning, they will agree with me that most voracious appetites require at least a third more fodder to satisfy them. As the cattle when so exposed do not thrive as well as those that are housed and fed much less, it is quite plain that the extra feed is wasted, to say nothing of the [illegible].

Nor should stock be allowed to run over the grass lands late in autumn, on account of the injury resulting to the next year's [illegible]. Grass roots need mulching in this climate, and the only practical method of furnishing this mulch, is to allow a portion of the growth to serve in this capacity. It is not that a light growth of [illegible] grass will keep the frost from the roots, but it assists in retaining the snow evenly on the surface, which prevents the alternate freezing and thawing, so fatal to the roots of grasses and grains.

I am satisfied that yard and stable feed [illegible] for a regular systematical system of feeding at all times of the year. Good farm managers are resorting to the stalling system, and nearly all agree that the capabilities of an acre are much increased by this method of feeding. As our farms grow smaller, as they eventually must, in consequence of divisions of family estates and increase of population, this method will become more generally adopted. There is certainly no other time in all the year when yard and stable feeding can be more advantageous to the farmer than during the autumn season.

Coarse fodder that could not be stored in the barn should now be fed out before it suffers [illegible] from rains and snows. If fed in the stable it will usually pay to cut it up fine and mix a little ground feed with the mass. Above all things [illegible] should not be denied a fair portion of green food, such as we have mentioned above. A sudden change of diet from green to dry food is always sure to cause a falling off in the condition of the stock.—[Western Plowman.

Work in the Garden.

November is a good month to plan out the garden for next year. It may seem a working a good ways ahead, yet if this work is done this fall it will save considerable time in the spring. Then if you have no asparagus bed, or rhubarb, you can procure the sets this fall and make a start; or, if you have sown seed in the spring, now is the best time to transplant.

In planning out the garden, first decide to use a garden plow and drill in planting and cultivating, and in order to do this to the best advantage plant in long rows.

My plan of a garden is to reserve one side for a number of rows for asparagus, rhubarb, sage, savory, horse radish, mustard, spinach, chicory, saffron and horehound. They are all convenient. More might be added, but I find the ones enumerated sufficient for ordinary purposes.

The asparagus bed, or rows, come first, then the rhubarb because they require nearly the same treatment, and by planting them close together I save some trouble in mulching in the fall. Then the sage, savory and saffron follow next, and then the horehound. This places the medical and seasoning plants together. Then the chicory, spinach, mustard and horse radish, these are principally for greens. By having these all on one side there is no need for disturbing them when plowing up the garden in fall; part of them do not necessarily require extra manuring, and I find this plan economizes manure, while the others require extra heavy manuring in order to secure the best results, and this can be given without wasting. The plants can all be set out better in the fall than in the spring, while the seed of the mustard and spinach can be sown as well in the fall as in the spring and will come into use much earlier than if the work is delayed until spring.

In plowing up the balance of the garden see that the furrows are left open so that the water will drain off easily and rapidly. A good dressing of well rotted manure will be beneficial. Remember that it is extremely difficult to get the garden too rich. Yet it is not desirable to haul out fresh manure that is full of weed and grass seeds in the garden. It will pay better to pile up and rot well and then work as fine as possible before applying.

A little time spent now in preparing a supply of pea brushes, or sticks, and bean poles ready for use, will save considerable time in the spring when work is pressing.

Then it is a good plan to prepare a number of small round stakes, flatten one side and paint white so they can be written upon. They are very convenient for marking the places where the different varieties of plants are sown; store them away where they will dry. See that all the tools are under a good cover, well cleaned up and oiled so that they will not rust.

"Fat in December, strong in March," is a maxim that should be painted in large letters over the door of every sheep-house. The practice is altogether too common of letting sheep run on the pastures without extra food till the snow gets so deep that they can no longer secure a scanty living. The first heavy freeze so injures the grass that it has but little nutritive value, and unless additional food is given the sheep will begin to lose flesh, and if compelled to live on what they pick will get quite thin before severe cold weather. This is about the most foolish thing the farmer can do, for when they are once in this condition, it is very hard to arrest the downward course. It is the result of this unwise practice that causes the great loss among the flocks toward spring, particularly among the younger, which is so often attributed to "grub in the head." Every sheep-keeper should have the facilities, and on the approach of hard freezes should commence to feed daily a little hay or grain. The necessary outlay will be money well invested.

Precious Stones in America.

A beautiful diamond that was cut into a remarkably fine stone has lately been found near San Francisco, and at a jeweler's in Indianapolis there are two crystals of this precious gem on exhibition which were found in Indiana. Within the past year a diamond is reported to have been found in Missouri by a hunter, who picked it out of a brook where he stopped to drink. Experienced geologists held to the opinion that so many of the associations of the diamond are present in North Carolina that they have hopes of their being found there. The garnet districts of Arizona and New Mexico may also be looked upon as the probable diamond mines of the future. Sapphires and rubies have been found at Vernon, N. J., and in Franklin, Macon County, N. C. The colors are rich blue, violet blue, ruby red and yellow, while some are colourless. The principal locality for sapphires in the United States, however, is in the gravel districts near Helena, Mon., and Santa Fe, N. M. Here they occur in the sand, associated with peridot and pyrope garnet. No regular searching for them is carried on. They are often found with the associated gems on ant hills, which abound in that district.

A Horse Problem.

Color in regard to constitution is a problem which some casual students of horse-breeding are trying to solve. As usual in such cases, when the information vouchsafed by those who are in the position of knowing something is not submitted to the test of cross examination, it is not reliable. For a long time all those who have been engaged in working horses have been of the opinion that brown horses lasted the longest, and were the best to withstand wear and tear. Bays and blacks were next decided, then came the animals of lighter shades of color. We have no good reasons for believing this, however, for any single opinion on the subject expressed without reasons or facts, is not reliable enough. We have known the oldest horses—horses that have done the hardest work in the centre of a Clydesdale district, where chestnut is despised—to be pure chestnuts, and the best and oldest horse of the opposition firm almost next door to be a pure black. There is danger, therefore, we say, in raising discussions on this subject without material. In fact some horsemen are color blind to all but bays and browns.—[London Live Stock Journal.

The knowledge of courtesy and good manners is a very necessary study. It is like grace and beauty, that which begets liking and an inclination to love one another at the first sight, and in the beginning of an acquaintance a familiarity; and consequently, that which first opens the door, and introduces us to better ourselves by the examples of others if there be anything in the society worth taking notice of.

A FORTUNE IN CLIPPINGS.

A Yankee's Quick Jump from No Thing to a Big Thing—New Way of Utilizing Newspapers.

About two years ago a young man of Russian descent and Cincinnati birth was standing one morning on a Parisian boulevard, wondering whatever was to become of him. He had only two francs in his pocket and had already tried in vain every means he could think of for getting a living. While he was contemplating the black prospect before him a gentleman stepped up to a newspaper kiosk close by, received a copy of a paper costing two sous, laid down a franc in payment, and walked away. It was not for nothing that this young man had been born in America, since to witness this mysterious transaction was to him the same thing as to realize that there was place and fortune for the middle man between the two parties to it. The explanation, as he learned afterward, was that the gentleman was an artist, that the old woman carefully searched each morning's papers for any remarks upon his pictures, and that when she found one he gave her a franc for the paper containing it. What the apple was to Newton or the deer's skull to Geoffroy Saint Hilaire, this monetary spectacle on the boulevard was to Henry Romeike; in so far, at any rate, as it pointed the way to fame. He managed to get to London, invested his last penny in a copy of the *Daily Telegraph* during the picture season, cut out the notices of artists' works, and positively peddled them from studio to studio. The next day he was in a position to buy several papers, and the next week a large number, and to extend his operations to other persons than artists. At the present moment, so accurate was his *idée mere*, and so skillfully has he followed it up, that his handful of newspaper snippings has become nothing less than "The Artistic and Literary Correspondence and Universal Compendium of the Press," with offices where a score of clerks, male and female, are busily engaged all day long in cutting up great heaps of newspapers, pasting the cuttings upon printed forms, and mailing them literally to all parts of the world.

Three thousand English newspapers, 600 American ones, and several hundred published on the European continent are thus regularly searched through and dismembered under the direction of this ingenious American. The papers as they come in are examined by Romeike himself or one of his head clerks (French, German, Italian and Russian are read in the office), passages referring to any person or subject on the books of the bureau are marked, numbered, and a printed slip correspondingly numbered and having blank spaces for the date, name, and address of the newspaper, and name of the subscriber, is placed between the leaves, and finally the paper is handed to the boys or girls, who cut out the passages, stick them on the slips, enter them in a book, and mail them. The charge made for 100 notices—"To see ourselves as others see us," on any matter whatever—is $5, or $20 for 500. From its humble beginnings, the "Artistic and Literary Correspondence" has grown into an institution of recognized merit and importance. Among its 7 000 subscribers are a majority of the members of Parliament, numbers of actors, artists, novelists, poets, institutions, and every person who makes a hobby of any public matter. When Lord Dufferin was appointed Viceroy of India, he telegraphed to Romeike from Constantinople to forward him all allusions to India. Lord Randolph Churchill was provided with 8 000 cuttings about himself in eight months. Barnum received 1 000 notices of his white elephant in three days; Mr. Chamberlain has been supplied with opinions concerning the shipping legislation, and Lord Derby concerning New Guinea; the Irish members have a standing order for cuttings upon which troublesome questions to her Majesty's ministers may be founded. Not a few persons are actuated by the same motive as the lady (not the major's wife) who writes for all allusions to Major ——— of the ——th, now serving in Egypt, and Oscar Wilde, it need hardly be added in conclusion, has been a patron of the enterprise from the first.

Concerning Finger Rings.

While there is a touch of barbarism in wearing rings on the fingers, yet the civilized hand has so long been adorned by them that it would look plain and unfinished without its hoops of gold. The ancient Romans wore the ring on the joint just under the nail. The Hebrews wore it on the right hand alone. The Greeks wore their rings on the fourth finger of the left hand the Gauls and Britons on the third finger of the left hand. In Pliny's time the bethrothal ring was an iron hoop, set with a loadstone instead of a gem. The Romans were even greater slaves to fashion than we of the present. They had winter and summer rings, the weight and color of the ring being adapted to the season. The Greeks wore weekly rings, which were charms, and were always intaglios and cameos. Talismanic rings were also in use among the Romans. Seal rings were heirlooms and of great value in business transactions. The wedding ring is of great antiquity. It is a common thing to find wives who have been married a lifetime, yet never had allowed the wedding ring to slip over the finger-joint. It is considered unlucky to take it off. To lose it indicates a misfortune.

As your wedding ring wears
So wear away your cares."

It is only on very old hands that the worn thread of gold is now seen.

A Duchess's Narrow Escape.

Duchess Thyra of Cumberland, sister of the Empress of Russia and of the Princess of Wales, has just escaped, in an almost miraculous manner, an accident of the chase. Two days ago this young princess was hunting a stag in company with her husband and several other members of the illustrious colony of princes established on the shores of Lake Gmarden. Just as she was crossing on horseback the waterfall of Aurach, the little bridge gave way and the noble huntress was precipated into the stream. The fall was the more unfortunate as the horse rolled over the princess. However, her Royal Highness received only a few slight bruises which did not even prevent her from mounting into the saddle again as soon as she was drawn out of the water.

The rich are able, but not liberal; the poor are generous, but lack ability.

HUNGRY JIM'S STORY.

The Details of a Romantic Tragedy Told Before the Pine-Knot Fire of a Sierra Shakemaker.

Living just above the foothills and in the midst of the virgin pine forests of the Sierras are a class of industrious people little known to the world, writes a correspondent. They live an isolated happy life far from the busy world, of which they know little and care less. These are the "shakemakers." They exist usually in couples, and make their home for the time being where the finest sugar-pine grows, and whence the products of their labor can be conveniently hauled away. These are a jolly, happy lot, these "shakemakers" of the Sierras. They work at [illegible] to attention divide their leisure time between deer and bear-hunting and the nearest country store. The mode of making "shakes" or shingoards is simple. The tree felled is sawed into suitable lengths, and then is split into thin boards or "shakes" by means of a froe and a mallet. The shakes sell here in the mountains at $4 to $4.50 per thousand, and are always in demand. A shakemakers' camp is one of the most picturesque scenes to be found on the coast, and the voluntary recluses who spend year after year in these mountain solitudes are the jolliest lot of bachelors on earth. A majority of this almost unknown race of men are old miners and young men from the foothill farms. Wild, brave, uneducated, and kind-hearted, they include within their numbers hundreds of the best frontiersmen and the noblest types of manhood. While rambling among this hospitable class of men one evening I suddenly came into a clearing upon the mountain side, in the centre of which stood a log cabin of the most primitive character, upon the porch of which stood a smiling old man, who ventured the information, "This is 'Hungry Jim's' place." Before I could reply to this startling and incomprehensible announcement the old man added the following explanation:

"The shakemakers call me 'Hungry Jim' just for fun; not that I don't have enough to eat, for if you stop at my place to-night, as I hope you will, you will find Hungry Jim's board free."

And so it proved, for Jim is a good cook, a hospitable host, and one of the best storytellers extant. His name is Miguel Bliss, and he is a native of Tucson, but he has spent thirty-five years among the mountains. He is one of those interesting characters who live in the past, and never tire of telling of the days of '49, when gold was being taken out of these gulches in chunks and every man was wealthy who would work. "Jim," had seen the day when he could count his wealth by thousands, but monte and bad luck has made him poor, but happier than ever before. His life is a romance and a woman the cause of his financial ruin. Now he keeps a rendezvous for the Calaveras and Tuolumne shakemakers. It was "Jim" seated before a cheerful pine knot fire which glowed brilliantly that keen frosty evening, who related the following interesting details of a recent tragedy and romance. The telegraph told a meagre story of the crime, which was committed last fourth of July, but the romantic part of the affair remained untold. "Said Jim: "Did you notice a tollgate down the mountain? A nice little white cottage near the bank of a creek? Yes? There is where my old mining pard, Frank Pareta, lived, and there in that creek is where he drowned his wife. Oh, she was a beauty, was Frank's wife. The handsomest Italian girl I ever saw. Frank went all the way to Italy to find and marry her, and now he has killed her. This is how it came about Frank Pareta and I were working together several years in the mines down there in Angels camp, and one day Frank said to me, 'Miguel, I am going to get married when I get money enough to buy that toll road at Murphy's. I laughed at him, and thought no more about it, as women were scarce about Angels, and Frank never mixed with them. But he saved all of his money, and in due time left the cabin and went to Italy. In a few months he astonished the camp by returning with a young girl wife, the handsomest woman we had ever seen. Frank was very proud of his prize and fairly worshiped her. He bought her everything she desired, dressed her gayly, decked her in jewellery, and kept a girl to wait on her. He bought her the toll road for $4 000 and built that pretty little cottage you see there. But the girl was not satisfied. She tired of her elderly husband, and looked with loving glances upon younger admirers. The husband was jealous, but he was kind and patient. She was capricious and abusive, but Frank lived on in hopes of happier times. The toll-gate keeper had about $1,200 buried in his cellar, and this hidden treasure he revealed to his pretty Italian wife, who secretly appropriated $500 and with it went to San Andreas, the county-seat, and applied for a divorce. Frank heard of the divorce business, but did not discover the loss of his $500 until the morning of last Fourth of July. There was a celebration at Murphy's camp, and Frank staid at home to collect tolls. He went down to the cellar and discovered the loss of the $500. He called his wife and accused her of the theft. At first she denied, but finally acknowledged that she had taken it, and defiantly announced that she intended to use it to obtain a divorce, and positively declined to give it up. Then the angry husband went out and walked up and down in front of the house. Then he went and gazed into the foaming mountain stream, which was swollen and deep. Then he went to the house and quietly and calmly invited his wife to take a little walk with him. She consented. The servant girl protested and warned the wife that her husband intended to kill her. The man and wife walked to the creek. There seized her by the throat, and, after furtively strangling her, threw her body into the stream to see her drown. An old German living near witnessed the struggle and ran to the wife's assistance. He drew the half-drowned woman out of the water. The husband seized her again and plunged her plunged her once more into the torrent. The old German once more dragged the inanimate woman to the shore. Again the brutal husband threw her into the water and she floated down stream from whence the old German pulled her lifeless form. When taken to the house the missing $500 and $150 more money was sewed in her corset. She died with her coin."

"And what became of the murderer?"

"He is in the county jail at San Andreas awaiting trial. He is as happy as a prince and sings merrily every day. Of course he will hang, and everybody in these regions will say, 'Well served.'"

A LADY'S PLUCKY FIGHT.

Shooting and Perhaps Fatally Wounding a Negro Burglar.

Mrs. L. A. Cooley of [illegible] Ga., is alone much of the night owing to her husband's absence at his mill. She had bolted the doors and windows of her house at 9 o'clock for the purpose of [illegible] when a rapping on the door attracted her attention. Asking "Who's that?" the answer came in a man's voice

"It's me. I've dropped something out here; give me a match."

"I'll shoot you if you don't leave here instantly," the lady replied.

She heard the man retreat and pass out of the gate. Going to her bureau she loaded her husband's revolver and laying it on a shelf beside her bed retired. During the night she was awakened by a noise at the door, and thinking her husband had come she started [illegible] An investigation of the man who had knocked at the door earlier in the night was for the moment forgotten. On opening the door a hand black as the ace of spades was quickly thrust in, and before Mrs. Cooley could realize her danger a negro had his arms about her and was bearing her back into the room. As the negro raised her from the floor her hand came in contact with the shelf on which she had laid her pistol, and she grasped it. Unluckily it was her left hand with which she seized the weapon, but as the negro strode further into the house she cocked the pistol and placing the muzzle close to the negro's neck pulled the trigger. A loud report followed, and with a groan the negro released his hold upon Mrs Cooley and dropped to the floor. Mrs. Cooley also fell but instantly regained [illegible]. And clutching the pistol from her left hand to her right, she again cocked and presented it at the negro, fully determined to kill him. The negro who was already wounded and bleeding, begged for his life. Mrs. Cooley pulled the trigger, but the hammer would not respond. She laid all her force upon it, but it would not go.

The negro was quick to see that something was wrong and, rising, staggered towards the door. Just as he disappeared through the doorway Mrs. Cooley discovered that her pistol was but half-cocked. The hammer was given another pull, and, as the negro sprang through the yard gate Mrs Cooley [illegible] ball after him. Again he [illegible] and almost instantly was upon his feet again, racing towards the woods.

The encounter drove the sleep from Mrs. Cooley's eyes for the rest of the night and until her husband came home she sat beside the fire with the pistol in her lap.

Mrs. Cooley is satisfied that she mortally wounded her assailant. The police are scouring the country for him, but it is most likely he will be found dead in the woods.

THE ALASKA SEALS.

Preparing the Skins for Market—A Mystery in Natural History.

Few of those wearing a sealskin sacque have any knowledge of the process by which the skins are prepared for use. Seen when first taken from the animal they little resemble the warm glossy skins worn upon our streets, for until dyed and cured they are of a light-brown hue, coarse and full of sand. Before becoming valuable they are shaved down on the flesh side until not thicker than paper, the long hairs are pulled out and the fur dyed. The cost of the article is due to the labor expended on it. The raw skins are sold in London, where the finishing is done, and then shipped back to America, where they are sold with a heavy duty added. The killing season in Alaska begins about the 12th of June and the 100,000 skins are usually ready for shipment a month later. The work of slaughtering the animals is done by natives who live upon the St. Paul and St. George islands and the process is an interesting one. When skins are wanted the natives go to the rookeries, station themselves along the shore between the seals and the water, and at a given signal spring to their feet and make as much noise as possible. The frightened victims, timid as deer, then stampede up the beach and are driven like sheep a few miles inland, until their captors, attack them with hickory clubs. Being knocked senseless, they are stabbed with long sharp knives and the skins are quickly stripped from the bodies. The work is divided among the party, some knocking the seals down, others stabbing them and still others taking off the skins. The native Indians numbers about three hundred and under the terms of the lease, are provided gratis by the company with warm houses, sixty tons of coal, a doctor and a schoolmaster, salmon and other necessities and comforts. For their labor the men are paid some $40 000 altogether each season, a sum more than sufficient to meet the limited needs of life in a region of almost perpetual fogs and utter isolation.

After the killing season is over the seals begin to shed their hair and a few weeks later disappear from the summer camping-grounds for parts unknown. The males leave first and the females and young seals later, until by November the islands are utterly deserted. Where the fur seal spends his winter is a question that has never yet been settled. The fact that he goes away in November and returns in May is all that can be learned of him. Some have supposed that the animals betake themselves to undiscovered islands further south, where they remain during the winter season, but still none of the many seekers have been able to find these places. The seal is not a water animal in the true sense of the word. He cannot remain long under water, is not an expert swimmer, and yet he leaves St. Paul for months and returns there thin and scrawny. Where is the time passed? If somebody could tell, that person would have information worth a fortune. They go away in sections and are scattering in their return, yet they select every year the old feeding and breeding stations, and are found nowhere except upon the two rocky islands of St. George and St Paul. Here is a simple fact, yet one of inestimable value to Alaska. Sail to the seal islands in July, notice the countless number of animals there, realize the price which the skins command, the constant demands of the market, and Alaska will appear in a new light; it will look to be worth the money that it cost us.

To quarrel with a superior is injurious; with an equal is doubtful; with an inferior, sordid and base; with any, full of unquietness.

A Chinaman's Strange Attachment.

In Alaska street, on the corner of a narrow alley below Pine, there is a dingy laundry, with the sign "Wah Kee" painted in flaming letters on crazy sign stove the door. This is where Wah Kee lives and works and spends his lonely life.

The house across the alley is just as old, and the roof is just as crazy, and the folks that live there are just as poor and lonely as poor Wah.

That's where Tot lived. Everybody knew Tot. Tot's clothes were old, and Tot's face was wan, but somehow the soul of the little one crept into the heart of the lonely Chinaman, and Wah Kee's eyes beamed as they never beamed before.

So he would stand by the door and look across the alley at Tot and smile—and Tot would patter across the little ocean of dirt and water, and clasping her chubby hand around Wah Kee's legs, look up in his face and coo.

Tot's folks chided the little one—for they hated the sight of "the haythen," as they called Tot's friend.

One day Tot stayed away and Wah Kee looked in vain for the baby. Another day passed and then Wah Kee's face grew sad and his heart heavy, and he shambled across the narrow alley and begged Tot's folks to tell him where Tot was.

They told him she was sick, that it would be many days before Tot would be about again.

So Wah went back to his dingy shop and rolled up his sleeves and went to work again, but his head was heavy and his heart was across the alley in the little house where Tot lay ill.

One day Wah Kee looked over the way to the little house and his heart gave a great leap, for there, pressed against the window was the face of wee Tot—white and wan, but smiling, and Wah Kee dropped his iron and ran across the pavement and stood by the window.

Tot's voice was weak and Tot might not have the window up, for it was cold and damp, but Wah Kee stood outside and talked in pantomime and Tot, pushing her fists against the musky pane, laughed with glee.

So every day Tot was propped up in the window and Wah Kee stood in the shop and looked at the little face and sighed.

Sometimes when Wah Kee's countrymen came to see him they laughed, and Hop Long and Lee Yee and Wong Sing Lung chided him for the strange love he bore the baby, but Wah Kee only shook his head and answered:

"Wah Kee has no one else. Tot is Wah Kee's baby."

But Tot died, and yesterday they buried her. There were only two carriages—there was one for Tot and the father and mother of the dead baby—and Wah had a carriage, and all alone, in the silence of the tightclosed cab, he rode and grieved for the sunny face and the prattling nonsense of the child he had worshipped with all the devotion of his pagan faith.

They buried her at Fernwood in a little grave in a little plot almost as small, and Wah Kee stood by the grave and cried, and the great tears streamed down his face, and, dropping upon the grave, he kissed the place where Tot—or all that was left of her—slept in silence.—[Philadelphia News.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

The Struggle Between a Man and a Panther.

A Bombay shikaree narrates how he once actually fell into the claws of a panther, and lived to tell the tale. After describing the incidents of the hunt up to the time when the beast broke cover, he says:

"I had my wits until the panther was within a few feet of me, and then I put my rifle down to his head, expecting to roll him over like a rabbit (as I had succeeded in doing on other occasions), and then place my second bullet pretty much where I pleased. To my horror, there was no report when the hammer fell. The next moment the panther, with an angry roar, sprang upon me. Hanging on with the claws of one forepaw driven into my right shoulder and the other round me, he tried to get at my head and neck, but I fortunately prevented this by raising my left arm, which he instantly seized in his huge mouth. I shall never forget his sharp angry roar, the wicked look of his greenish yellow eyes within six inches of mine, the turned back ears, his fetid breath upon my cheek, and the feeling of his huge fangs closing to the bone through my arm above the elbow.

"I endeavored, by giving him my knee in the stomach, to make him let go. Those who have ever kicked a cat can imagine what little effect this had. It was more like using one's knee to a football than anything else. The panther, with a roar, gave I tremendous wrench to my arm, hurled me some five paces down the side of the hill prone on my face, bringing my head in contact with a tree. Stunned and insensible, a lay dead beside me, as I supposed, and the brute, thinking me dead, fortunately did not worry me, but, passing over me, went for the retreating police constable who had brought me into the difficulty. I remember, when I came to, raising my head from the ground, leaning my head against the tree, and smiling with a certain feeling of grim satisfaction, when my eye caught the retreating form of the constable and the pursuing panther down the hill, and I thought the policeman's turn had come.

"The civil surgeon of the station probed the lacerated wounds in the arm, and found that the one at the back of the arm ran right to the bone, and was an inch and a half deep. The two wounds on the inner side, in or close to the biceps, were, one an inch and a quarter and the other an inch deep. The claw-wounds on the right shoulder were not serious, and had fortunately just missed the large artery near the collar-bone, injury to which would have resulted in my bleeding to death in a very few minutes."—[The Times of India.

Plantation Philosophy.

Da passon what ain't got some selfishness ain't neebul.

Faith mighty often moves the mechinery dat wouldn't move of Har Pas ben behin'. De hoss dat hab got faith nebber looks 'roun at de load an' in de consequence o' dat fack, he pebber balks.

It ain't fur de lub o' money dat some pussons work. It is 'cause dat when da find 'em do Lawd got 'em 'sposed 'mo de 'stitution dat at last he 'bleeged to 'em.

Kin own or disagreeable dog till he gets so used ter his ways dat sirter er while he larnt ter like him.—[Arkansas Traveler.

A DRY TIME.

When the Earth Drinks up Her Oceans.

Prof. Cockley, of New York, says: Most of the planets have probably cooled down by radiation to a solid under crust like the earth. The sun owing to his greater mass is still a fiery globe not yet cooled down so as to have a solid crust. But our moon being a body of small mass only about one-eightieth of the earth's mass, is supposed to have had time to cool down to a solid globe all the way from its surface to its centre. Its internal heat is supposed to have been all radiated away into the surrounding cold space. Now the hot interior mass of the earth can, of course, contain no water, and little or none of the free gases that constitute an atmosphere. They would be boiled off, expanded and driven to the surface where are found now the great bulk of our oceans and our atmosphere. But when the earth shall have parted with all its internal heat, having thrown it into the surrounding cold space as the moon has done, then the cold, solid but porous mass within its present crust, which is now incapable of absorbing water or air, on account of the present high temperature, will begin to drink up the water and air just as the parched soil after a summer's drought drinks up the rain, and the ground is dry in a few minutes after the shower. But you may well ask, could the solid porous mass within the present crust of the earth thus drink up the whole of the waters of the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans and cause all the waters of our globe to disappear? Let us examine this more closely.

While the interior of the earth remains as hot as it is at present it is no more possible for the water and air of our globe to penetrate to these fiery regions than it is for a drop of water to remain on a hot stove. But the earth is losing its heat day by day and year by year, radiating it out into the surrounding cold space. I know it has been computed that the earth receives from the sun annually just as much heat as it loses in a year by radiation into the surrounding space. Grant that it may be so for the present and for many thousand years to come. But the trouble is that the sun himself is cooling off and, therefore will not be always able to send us as much heat as he does at present. The time will, therefore, surely come when we shall lose more heat by radiation into space than the sun will be able to return to us. Then it will only be a question of time for the earth gradually to cool down, as the moon has already done, from surface to centre. When that time comes will not the dry but solid and porous mass of our globe drink up the oceans and atmosphere, causing them to disappear, not into large cavernous pockets but into the minute pores of its substance?

The proposition appears to be established by strict calculation that the interior of the earth when cold will be able to absorb more than four times, possibly more than thirty times, the amount of water now on its surface. Now, it seems certain that in the manner first explained the earth will continue to lose both its superficial water and its atmosphere. The earth, the other planets, and even the sun himself, are regarded as destined at some future day to the same fate. Melancholy fate, some will say. But why complain of the general law of nature? Everything in nature has its morning of life, its high meridian of glory and strength, its evening decline and its midnight of blackness and death. Is the case of a world—is that the last term of a series?

The World's Telegraphs.

Canada has been represented to be a "slow-going" country. We don't believe it. In the matter of great internal improvements, she stands first among the countries of the world, regard being had to population. In railways she has gone ahead with wonderful rapidity, and in canals she is not wanting, and in telegraphic lines she is as prominent as she is in railways. A recent report of the Public Works Department points out that our telegraphic accomodation is greater than either that of the United States or any European country. The number of offices in Canada is 2,359, or 1 to 1,914 of population, as based on the census of 1881. In the Scientific American it is stated that the number of American telegraph offices in 1882 was 12,917, and the number of telegrams forwarded during the year was 40,661,177. The number of telegraph offices in Great Britain and Ireland in 1882 was 5,747, the number of telegrams forwarded being, 32,965,029. Germany has 10,903 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 26,260,124. Russia had 2,819, the number of telegrams forwarded being 9,800,201. Belgium had 835 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 4,066,843. Spain had 647 offices, the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,830,186. British India had 1,025 offices the number of telegrams forwarded being 2,032,605. Switzerland had 1,160 offices, Italy 2,590, and Austria 2,696. The number of telegrams forwarded in the last three countries mentioned was 3,040,182, 7,026,387, and 4,626,903, respectively. It will be seen by these figures, having regard to population, that Canada stands A No. 1, while she stands only third or fourth among the nations in the absolute magnitude of her commerce. To say, under these circumstances, that Canada is a "slow-going" country, is to pronounce upon her an unmitigated libel.—[Brantford Telegram, Oct. 31.

GEMS OF THOUGHT.

No woman is educated who is not equal to the successful management of a family.

The administration of government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

I know no such thing as genius; genius is nothing but labor and diligence.

The ignorant man hath no greater foe than his own ignorance, for it destroyeth where it liveth.

The key of fate is in our own hands; we often unlock it and then throw the key away.

Many people take no care of their money till they have come nearly to the end of it, and others do the same with their time.

The whole of human virtue may be reduced to speaking the truth always, and doing good to others.

Moon-Blindness.

Moon blindness seems to be the explanation vouchsafed by a British Rear Admiral to account for the loss of the gunboat Wasp and the imminent danger of the Trident. This affection is supposed to cause its victims to grope as if in the dark in bright moonlight and to mistake the gleam in a lighthouse for moonshine. One British writer who objects to this not on says he has known moon-blind men to be effectually cured by the punishment of extra duty; and it is really worth while inquiring whether the modern eagerness to theorize some unexpected way about disasters on land and sea, does not tend to shelter under scientific speculations simple carelessness and gross betrayal of trust.

What 10 cents Will do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A 10 cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache and faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a ten cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A Texan steer—giving a man twenty-four hours to leave town.

How They Do It.

So called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C Polson & Co., Kingston, propra.

"Time is a great physician." That is because it "moves with a leaden heal."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

Still life—a tramp at work.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars. $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the city.

HOLIDAY GOODS.

—[o]—

FINE GOLD AND SILVER JEWELLERY.

LADIES' AND GENTS' DIAMOND RINGS.

GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES.

FRENCH MARBLE AND GILT CLOCKS.

BRONZE STATUETTES AND ORNAMENTS.

STERLING SILVER TABLE WARE.

SILVERPLATED, HOLLOW & FLAT WARE, VIZ:

TEA AND COFFEE SETS, SIX PIECES.

FRUIT STANDS, CAKE BASKETS.

EPERGNES, SWING PITCHERS.

VASES, JEWEL CASES, TOILET SETS.

CASTERS, BUTTER DISHES, & ALL THE STAPLES.

SETS OF DESSERT KNIVES AND FORKS, IN CASE.

FISH CARVERS & FISH EATERS, IN CASE, also

DRESSING CASES, (LADIES' AND GENTS')

OPERA AND FIELD GLASSES.

PLAIN AND CARVED MEERSCHAUM PIPES.

PHOTO ALBUMS AND FRAMES.

MUSICAL BOXES, TWO TO TEN AIRS.

VIOLINS, ACCORDEONS, CONCERTINAS.

WRITING DESKS, WORK BOXES.

GAMES, TOYS & DOLLS OF ALL KINDS.

—[o]—

SMITH & FUDGER.

(WHOLESALE ONLY.)

TORONTO.

(PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER.)

SMOKED SAUSAGES.

The most convenient meat for farmers in their busy season. These meats are cooked and ready for use. Sold by grocers through the Dominion. Send for price list.

Dominion Line of Steamships.

Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the summer months, and from Portland every Thursday during the winter months. Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL.

Toronto,	Oct. 11	Vancouver, Nov. 1
Oregon	Oct. 18	Sarnia Nov. 8
Montreal,	Oct. 25	Brooklyn, Nov. 15

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $55, $60 $65, $80. Return, $95, $105, $115, $145, according to steamer and berth. Intermediate $30, Steerage at lowest rates. The saloons and staterooms in steamers marked thus: * are amidships, where but little motion felt, and no cattle or sheep is carried on them. For further particulars apply to any Grand Trunk Railway agent or local agents of the Company, or to

DAVID TORRANCE & CO.,
General Agents, Montreal.

FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Horses Cows, Calves, Sheep and Pigs. The YORKSHIRE CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by first-class breeders. Milk Cattle produce more milk and butter. It fattens in one-fourth the usual time, and saves Food.

Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 200 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co.,
AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS,
107 King St. East, Toronto.

For Sale by Druggists everywhere.

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Washes and Bleaches. Machine is boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days.

$1000 REWARD FOR ITS SUPERIOR.

Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $4.50. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. The Model Washer and Bleacher is now sold at $4.50. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

C. W. DENNIS,

TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE,

213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious, together with the stimulating properties of beef, and the only one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and bone, and muscle.

Printing Press For Sale.

One Drum Cylinder, in first-class working order for sale cheap, bed of bed 27½ x 33½. Also a Seaborne Book Trimmer as good as new.

WARTMAN & BAKER,
119 Bay Street Toronto.

GUNS

RAWBONE & CO

Practical Gun Makers,

have again resumed business, and want to hear from all their old customers. We have the "inside" track in the gun business, and will furnish you Firearms and Sporting Goods at, and in some cases less than, trade prices. Winchester Rifles 1873 model for $19 93, other goods just as cheap. We have removed from Yonge St., and have no connection with the old stand. Note change of address—243 Queen street (1) Opposite Agnes.

RAWBONE & CO; Shoulder to Hub, Toronto.

N. B.—All kinds of Gun repairs done.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships.

Sailing during winter from Portland every Tuesday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Boston and St. John, N. B. and N. S., to Liverpool fortnightly during summer months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately; and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to A. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; E. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co, St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Love & Allan, New York; H. Bourlier, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co Quebec; H. A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

CHRISTMAS CARDS BY MAIL

BOYS and GIRLS

(both large and small)

Can make money for Christmas by selling our Cards to Friends and Neighbors everywhere.

Our Card Packages

are ready. The assortment is larger and the quality of the cards finer than any previously offered, and a handsome profit can be realized, as the prices are less than wholesale. Our stock is selected from the best makers of the world, and is now complete. No two alike. Remember postage prepaid.

No. 1—For 25 cents we will mail you 25 beautiful small size cards, worth from 2 to 5 cents each.

No 2—For 50 cents we will mail you above, with the addition of four handsome fringed cards.

No. 3—For fifty cents we will mail you 25 beautiful medium sized cards worth from 5 to 10 cents each.

No. 4—For $1.00 we will mail you same as No. 3, with six elegant medium size fringe cards.

No. 5—For $1.50 we will mail you 25 large size cards worth from 10 to 15 cents each.

No. 6—For $2.00 we will mail you same as No. 5, and six very handsome large size fringed cards.

No. 7—For $3.50 we will mail you 100 same kind of cards as No. 5.

Fringed Cards, Hand-Painted Cards, Ivory and Ivorine Cards and other novelties at 10, 15, 20, 25, 50, 75 cents, and $1.00 each, which will be selected with care for different tastes and ages.

10 Birthday Card Packages, excepting for Nos. 1 and 2, put up as I mailed same as the Christmas Cards; or if so desired they can be assorted Christmas and Birthday. Cards mailed same day as received. Plain, fringed or hand-painted, as accompany order. Address MATTHEW BROS. & CO., 83 Yonge St., Toronto.

MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO.,

—:) MANUFACTURERS OF (:—

Finest Electro Gold and Silver Plate,

New York, Meriden (Ct.), Chicago, San Francisco, London, (Eng.).

BRANCH FACTORY—Cor. Cannon and Wellington Streets, Hamilton, Ont.

TRADE MERIDEN BRITANNIA COMPANY MARK

TRADE 1847 Rogers Bros. A1. MARK.

Many purchasers having through a similarity of name purchased other wares under the impression that they were of our manufacture, we are compelled to ask special attention to the above TRADE MARK. The fact that our name and Trade Marks are being so closely imitated should be a sufficient guarantee to the public that our wares are the BEST IN THE WORLD.

GURNEY'S STOVES.

THE BEST

NORTH-WEST. GRAND DUCHESS

WOOD COOK COOK AND WOOD RANGE

COUNTESS BASE BURNER

COAL AND WOOD COOK WORK well WITHOUT OVEN.

FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

The New Willams

High Arm Machine is now recognized as the

Sewing Machine of the Period.

It is Light and Easy to run!

It is strong, durable, and well built, of the very best material that money can buy or skill produce.

It was awarded five medals and three first prizes at the Dominion Exhibition last October. It is rapidly superseding all the old fashioned makes everywhere. See it, try it, buy it, and make satisfaction your test.

THE WILLIAMS' MFG CO.

1208 Notre Dame St. Montreal, and 46 King St. W Toronto

REYNOLD'S

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

Fruit and Fresh Oysters every day.

The best brands of Cigars kept in stock.

Give me a call.

T. REYNOLDS.

G. A. Rollins,

DALE'S BLOCK,

MADOC, - ONT.

Stoves and Tinware,
Hardware,
Lamps and Lanterns,
Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

FURNITURE.

A large stock of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices, at

MAYBEE'S.

PICTURE FRAMING,

A very fine stock of Cabinet size Photo Frames just opened. A large stock of Moulding kept on hand, and Frames of all sizes made to order.

UNDERTAKING,

Particular attention given to this department of our business. Coffins, Caskets, Adults' and Children's Shrouds, Gloves, and Crape, &c., always in stock.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR OWN INTERESTS.

We are now prepared to do

CARDING CHEAPER THAN EVER,
SPINNING,
FULLING,
WEAVING, AND
MANUFACTURING OF ALL KINDS,

as we are practical workmen, and do not depend on hired help to do the work, but do it ourselves. We have also a full stock of

FULLCLOTHS, TWEEDS, SATINETTS, BLANKETS,
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, ROLLS AND YERNS,

which we will sell at a low figure or exchange for wool. We are also doing business for Mr. Lott, Belleville.

OFFICE AND STORE—Opposite Rollins' Flouring Mills. where you can leave you wool. Highest market price paid for wool.

CROSBY & ROLLINS.

1862. **WHITE'S** 1884.

AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

MADOC, - ONT.

Look to your interests, and

BUY PLOUGHS NEAR HOME,

and avoid all trouble about points, etc.

Steel Ploughs, Gang Ploughs, Iron Ploughs, etc.

We manufacture and keep in stock all kinds of COOKING, BOX, AND PARLOR STOVES, which will be sold at manufacturers prices.

J. & J. WH TE

—TO THE—

PUBLIC of MADOC

—AND THE—

SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

I take this opportunity of thanking you for your very liberal patronage during the past, and hope for a continuation of the same for the two remaining months of my stay in Belleville. I have arranged for the sale of my business in January next, and during the remainder of this year will give much greater bargains than I have ever given before. This is a rare chance to get fine pictures and frames at cost. My stock is much larger than I can sell in bulk and I have to reduce it at a great sacrifice. I also have several thousand feet of fine Mouldings that I must sell or re-ship back to Toronto, where I am going, this if I sell here at cost I can replace again at the same price there, and save shipping.

Do not lose a chance which you may never have again in this city. Special arrangements can be made for photos. You now can have the advantage of getting a first-class photo at about half-price. I am also making a specialty of enlarging photographs. Any orders now sent in can be done before we remove, thereby saving freight and agents expenses.

Now, with a hope of a rush from your town,

I am,
Yours respectfully,
J. H. FORD,
City Art Gallery.

Front St., Belleville.

Hardware

WE HAVE

REMOVED

OUR ENTIRE

Hardware stock INTO OUR Dry Goods Store

One door south of old Hardware Store.

Parties in want of Hardware will save money by giving us a call, as we wish to clear the stock by spring.

N.B.—We are offering SCOTCH IRON at $2 per cwt. Horse Shoes $4.15 per Keg.

JOHN DALE & SON.

REMOVED! REMOVED!

John Robertson,

Has removed his Dry Goods Store to

G. A. ROLLINS' OLD STAND,

West side of Durham Street, one door north of REVIEW building, where he has opened out a complete stock of new and fresh goods in all departments, which he will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES, FOR CASH.

Hoping to meet all my old customers, and new ones who will find it to their interest to inspect my stock, in my new premises, and thanking all for their patronage in the past.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

ATTENTION!

UP-TOWN SHIRT FACTORY.

Quotations to satisfy the public that we are selling below the usual prices this fall:—

Scarlet Underclothing, all wool - -	60 cents.
Mixed " - - - -	25 cents.
White Laundered Shirts - - -	50 cents.
Colored " " - - - -	50 cents.
Collars " - - - -	12 1-2 cents.

Neck wear all prices, but cheaper than ever, in fact I will guarantee to give goods cheaper than any other dealer in the city.

Leave your orders for your Winter Clothing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

S. C. RETALLACK,
Shirt Maker and Gents Furnisher, Belleville, Ont.

Our Fall Stock of new and fresh

GOODS

in all departments, now ready for the inspection of customers,

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE,

E. E. Casement, Notls, Treas. AND GENERAL HARDWARE Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

E. E. Casement & Co. Stove, Pump, Pipe, Fittings of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in adva

VOL. VII., No 397. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 11, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

CORRESPONDENCE.

We do not hold ourselves responsible for the opinions of our correspondents.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR.—The following is a statement of the business done at the Golding Cheese Factory during the past season :—

Total amount of milk received for 1884, 1,457,014 lbs. Out of the above amount of milk there was manufactured 2007 cheese, or 156,471 lbs., the average amount of milk to pound of cheese was nine pounds and fifteen ounces; average price of cheese for the season was 10 cents and a small fraction per pound. Total receipts of the factory, $14,973.53, total expenditure, $2479 95.

JAMES. ENGLISH,
Madoc, Nov. 29th, 1884. President.

A Denial.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR.—Through the columns of your paper I wish to deny, most emphatically, the untruthful statement made by a resident of Madoc, that at the recent accident on the Central Ontario Railway near Gilmour Station I refused to loan an axe to break one of the cars where some of the men were imprisoned. On the contrary, as soon as the accident happened I ran to the woods and got an axe and myself chopped a hole in the end of one of the cars, and only stopped after all the men were released. In a case of that kind I would give all the axes I owned, and the statement made that I had refused to give an axe is not only untruthful but does me a great injustice.

Yours truly,
WILLIAM WRIGHT.
Eldorado, Dec. 6th, 1884.

To the Editor of the REVIEW.

DEAR SIR.—A slight error occurred in my last letter, published in your issue of the 27th ult., which probably was mine as it was written somewhat hastily; "harmless industry," down about the twentieth line, should have been "harmful industry."

By the kindness of Mr. Bell, County Clerk, I am enabled to give the following figures, which may prove interesting to many at this time as showing the need for the banishment of the liquor from an economical standpoint, they are gleaned from the Auditor's Statement of Receipts and Expenditures of this County during the year 1883 :—

Paid Administration of Justice,	$2344.44	
" Jail Salaries.	1473.86	
" " Supplies	717.64	
" Constables	1756.15	
" Crier	130.90	
" Criminal Witnesses	946.55	
" Jury Law	2853.50	
" Courthouse & Jail &c.	1102.39	
" Division Court Jury	86.00	
" Gas for Court House	71.30	
" Sundries	1157.03	
		$13939.57
Received Government allowances Adm. Justice	$1971.74	
" Div Court Jury fees	38.13	
" Fines	145.80	
" From A.G. Northrup, Jury Fees	163.50	
		$2318.87
Drawn from the County resources		$3610.70

In addition to the above balance there was $504.53 spent on wood and coal, which, if used in the same proportions as the light, over three-quarters, or say $388.40 of that, was used by the Court House and Jail, making a total of nearly $10,000, raised by taxation, in the County of Hastings, in the year 1883, to maintain the peace and freedom of its citizens. Now I have been unable to get the exact figures in time for this letter, but I have very good authority for placing the proportion of crime caused by the liquor traffic at three-quarters, thus we see that the amount contributed by the ratepayers (to the traffic as it were) is about $7,500, for which they receive no benefit, whatever, they don't even get their whistle wet with it. Some simple-minded, generous-hearted men think we should compensate the liquor dealers, but it appears to me that we have compensated them in advance, for many years we have paid these many thousand dollars and let them clear, had they kept their doorsteps clean by paying for this damage to society, instead of letting it rest on our shoulders, then we might give the matter a little consideration.

I am thankful to you Mr. Editor for the freedom of speech vouchsafed to your correspondents; this column might become very valuable, if its readers would avail themselves of it.

JOHN BREMNER.
Conroy's Farm, Dec. 3rd, 1884.

Trunks and Valises at T. Roberts.

An apple grown in North Marysburg weighed 1 pound and 2 ounces, and measured 14 inches in circumference.

Felt Stockings and Gum Rubbers at T. Roberts.

BELLEVILLE, Dec. 6.—For the past two months the wife of Wm. Adams of Brighton has been boarding with relatives in this city. She received occasional calls from a bricklayer named Woodfield, an intimate friend of her husband. On Wednesday Mrs. Adams packed her trunk and announced that she was going home to Brighton. Yesterday the husband arrived from the latter place and called for the woman, only to be told that she had started two days before to join him. An investigation followed, when it was learned that the woman had eloped with Woodfield, who is an Englishman, and that the couple had purchased tickets for Liverpool, via Halifax.

Holloway's Pills.—In the complaints peculiar to females these Pills are unrivalled. Their use by the fair sex has become so constant for the removal of their ailments that rare is the toilet that is made without them. Amongst all classes, from the domestic servant to the peeress, universal favor is accorded to these renovating Pills; their invigorating and purifying properties render them safe and invaluable in all cases; they they may be taken by females of all ages for any disorganization or irregularity of the system, speedily removing the cause and restoring the sufferer to robust healt health. As a family medicine they are unapproachable for subduing the maladies of young and old.

NOTICE.

ALL Notes and Accounts due to the late firm of Joseph Caverly & Son must be settled by the 15th of December next, or otherwise will be placed in court for collection.

JOSEPH CAVERLY.
Madoc, November 18th, 1884. 394-4

NOTICE.

THE undersigned having retired from business, parties indebted to her are requested to call and settle their accounts without further notice.

JANE WRIGHT.
Madoc, November 11th, 1884.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

and bring your

Lamb and Sheepskins, Hides, Furs,

&c., and get top prices, CASH, from your old friend,

M. SCOTT.

Thomas Scott, Agent, and auctioneer.

N. B.—There is not a dealer in the Dominion can give you more—don't forget it.

Farm for Sale.

THE Farm known as the McGillican stand, Thanet, west side of the Hastings Road, being composed of 150 acres of land. The property is first class, and offers a good opening for a general business. The post office is kept on the premises, which is also leased a a hotel. Terms easy. For further information apply to

JOHN CHRISTIE.
Madoc, Feb. 27, 1884. 357

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC, - ONT.

THIS PAPER IN CLUB WITH

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

will be sent for one year to any address on receipt of $2.75, which should be sent to the publisher of the NORTH HASTINGS REVIEW.

GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK

Is the oldest family magazine in America, and is conceded by the press and public to be the leading Fashion Magazine, especially so, as its circulation probably covers the largest area of any American publication, its patrons being found in every civilized country under the sun. 1885 will mark the fifty-fifth year of this Magazine, and it is proposed that it shall not only exceed in excellence in every department anything in its previous history, but surpass in attractiveness, quality and quantity any other magazine published for the same price. The Magazine during 1885, will contain :—

1000 pages of reading, consisting of Stories, Novels, Romances, Sketches, Poetry, History, Biographies, by the best magazine writers; also, Art and Current Notes, Charades, Dialogues, Lessons on Dressmaking and Cooking.

200 Practical Recipes; besides descriptions of Fashions, domestic and foreign.

150 pages illustrating Fashions in colors, and black and white.

50 pages illustrating Fancy-Work in colors, and black and white.

24 pages of Select Music.

12 Beautiful Engravings.

12 Illustrations of Architectural Designs; besides illustrations of Household Interiors and Stories.

Each subscriber will be allowed to make a selection each month of a "Full Size Cut Paper Pattern" of any dress illustrated in the Magazine, without extra cost; these patterns are worth more than the price of the Magazine. We will also present to every subscriber a Steel Engraving (for framing) of Perault's celebrated picture "Sleeping Love," prepared expressly for this Magazine.

As Godey's Lady's Book has faithfully observed the promises with the public for fifty-four years, there need be no doubt about the above offer being fulfilled to the letter. The subscription price $2.00 a year. Sample copies, 15 cents.

Address,
GODEY'S LADY'S BOOK,
P. O. Lock Box 2836,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, Glanmire P. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624;
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D.M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE, No 179, I.O.O.F.

MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.

Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.

A. CALDWELL, *Secretary.* J. R. ORR, *Noble Grand.*

GEO. W. WALKER, DENTIST,

Front Street, Belleville—Rooms directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

MR. WALKER'S visits to MADOC will be on the first three days of every month. Rooms in the "Madoc House."

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned is offering for sale that desirable property, described as Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 60 acres cleared, with good, new frame house, 18x24, cook house attached, 12x12, log barn 24x36, and log house used as stable and granery. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. For further particulars apply to

W. M. SPURR,
Apr. 28, 1884. 356 L'Amable.

L. WEISS,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Has opened business in the

SECOND FLAT, WEISS BLOCK.

First class stock, and good work.

TERMS—STRICTLY CASH.

LUMBER.

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Constantly on hand

SHINGLES,
LATH,
JOISTING,
SCANTLING,
PLANK,
BOARDS,

at lowest cash prices. Bill stuff cut to order.

J. D. BREEZE.
Bridgewater, April 14th, '84. 364

MONEY TO LOAN.

The Freehold Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto,

(HON. WM. McMASTER, President.
HON. S. C. WOOD, Manager.)

Is loaning money on Real Estate security at very reasonable rates and on terms of the most liberal kind.

Do you want to add to your Farm?
To improve your Land?
Put up new buildings?
Pay off a Mortgage?
Or require money for any other purpose,
Apply to

A. F. WOOD,
Agent for the Company.
Madoc, March 21st, 186 374.

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK,

MADOC.

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

Lands for Sale.

THE following lands have been placed in my hands for sale. Prices and terms of sale can be ascertained by application at my office :—

W ½ 13	in 1st	concession	Madoc,
29	5th	"	"
29	7th	"	"
W ½ 30	9th	"	"
N E ¼ 13	10th	"	Marmora,
27	11th	"	"

I am instructed to prosecute any one trespassing on these properties.

A. F. WOOD.
Madoc, April 14th, 1884. 364

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

WE the undersigned give notice that the partnership existing between us as Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers, in the village of Madoc, under the name of Joseph Caverly and Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be carried on by Joseph Caverly, on the same premises, who is authorized to settle all accounts, book debts, notes, and securities, due to the said firm, and by whom all debts due by said firm will be paid.

The Subscribers thank all friends for their kind support. Joseph Caverly begs to assure his old friends and customers they will find him as of old, doing the best of work with the best material at honest fair prices.

GEORGE HENRY CAVERLY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.
Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1884. 383-3mos.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

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29	in 1st	"	"
W ½ 15	in 4th	"	"
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FOR THE FARMER.

Feeding "Store Cattle."

One great specialty of agriculture is the breeding and feeding of beef cattle for market. The expert in this business has learned that there must be, for the highest profit, no standstill in the life of the beef animal. Where there is no growth, the food eaten is lost. All growth comes from the extra food; if only enough is given to support the animal, it must remain stationary, without any increase in weight or in value. A numerous class of farmers keep what they call "store" cattle through the cold season, in a standstill condition; and they do not seem to realize that they have been throwing away all the food consumed through the winter, because they have not given food enough to produce any growth. This ought to be so plain to them as not to need explanation. The store animal that makes no growth, is actually becoming less valuable because its capacity for digesting food becomes impaired, and it often takes a month, on good grass, to get these store cattle into a thrifty condition again. If these farmers would study this storing system carefully, they certainly would not repeat it. As we have often shown, it takes two-thirds of a full ration to keep the animal alive, without growth, and this is lost unless the other third is added, to produce a vigorous growth. It costs from $10 to $15 to store a steer through the winter, and if the farmer has ten head, his loss will be from $100 to $150; while had he fed $50 to $75 worth more of feed, the growth would have paid a profit on the whole feed. This system, then, shows a great want of foresight.—[National Live-Stock Journal, Chicago.

Fruit Garden in December.

Gather up all stakes, labels, boxes, and store whatever may be of future use, and make kindling wood of the rest. Surface drainage should be provided to carry off water from rains and thaws. Young trees planted last fall or spring, need a mound of earth at the base of the trunk, to steady them against the heavy blows, and also help to keep off mice. Cut cions in mild weather, always taking vigorous last season's shoots. Pack with sawdust and moss, first carefully labelling them. Strawberry beds, if not yet protected, should be covered with straw, hog hay, or leaves. Prune in mild spells. currants, gooseberries, grapevines, etc. If trees or small fruits are to be planted next spring, decide upon kinds, where they are to be bought, and order early. Fruit, if stored in the house cellar in large quantities, may give off so much carbonic acid as to contaminate the air of the rooms above. Provide ventilation, conecting with a chimney if possible. Keep a thermometer in the fruit cellar to aid in maintaining a low temperature—just above freezing. Manure should be drawn to the orchard while the ground is frozen, ready for spreading in early spring. Gates and fences should be in condition to keep out animals. Rabbits are most readily kept from young trees, by sprinkling the trunks with blood. Settraps. The eggs of the tent caterpillar, which are glued to the twigs in a band near their ends, should be got off and destroyed.

Swine-Farming.

We are more and more impressed with the value of hogs on the farm. Many farmers make their cows the main feature; the buildings are constructed with reference to their management, and the rotation of crops is fixed to promote the same end. We also have farms devoted to horse breeding, and whole sections of country where sheep breeding is the leading industry. To make these different branches of husbandry a specialty, is the right course for success. In the great corn districts of the West, hogs are raised in large numbers, but we are forced to say, from observation, that it is generally corn, more than care, which gives the business its degree of success. Often enough corn is wasted if fed with care to fatten the entire stock. The western hog does not fill the entire place for which he was designed. He is simply a condensed corn crib, with a great many rat holes. This business basis may possibly answer where corn is cheap and land requires no fertilizer, but in the largest portion of this country corn is not so abundant that the farmer can afford to waste it, or is land so rich but that it can become more productive. Hogs should be made a factor of improvement on every farm. We should have swine farms the same as dairy horse and sheep farms, with the fields and buildings adapted to them. Hogs should be fed in the fields, with a rotation in their feeding grounds, the same as in crops. In this way, in a few years, the whole farm can be gone over, and every field enriched. There is room here for solid missionary work, both in improving the condition of the pigs and of the people.

Litter Swine Lightly.

There is but little danger of horses, cattle, and sheep being given too much litter; but where swine have a shelter that wards off winds and rains, and where the hogs are allowed to herd together, they require very little litter. Giving them too much is a common error, and is the source of nearly all the bronchial and pulmonary diseases which affect hogs in the late winter and early spring. The body of the hog is of such a nature, and these animals lie so close together, that if they, have for litter a poor conductor of heat they become overheated in the shelter and chilled when they come outside. But the liquid excrement of swine is too valuable to be lost, and they should be supplied with dry earth. This affords a convenient means of saving both solid and liquid excrement and does not lead to disease. When hogs rapidly foul their bed, the litter should be removed each morning and a new quantity supplied.

To be profitable, the litter must be properly composted. Build a four square pen of poles in any convenient situation, and place a roof over it that will effectually ward off the rain. Into this keep the mass level or lowest in the middle. There is no drainage from the pen, as there is a roof over it. Use enough litter to hold all the urine; it rots well, rarely requiring forking over before using. It is, however, easy to build another pen at one side, and throw the compost from one to the other. Frequently fork over the surface, going as deep as possible, scatter shelled corn over it and turn in the hogs being careful to turn them out as soon as they have done rooting. If the hogs do not go deep enough, make holes with a sharpened stick, and fill them with shelled corn. An enterprising hog will go to the bottom.

The Witch's Ring.

A curious, sleepy old village is Adlingtune. In the course of my ramblings in the old disused burial ground I found an old stone, and on it I read the words:

BARBARA CORNWALL.
BORN 1620. DIED 1680. AGE, 60 YEARS.
Lawfully executed for witchcraft.

I inquired of several persons as to the history of this woman. Finally I found an old woman who told me the story.

Old Barbara was tried, condemned, and hanged, protesting innocence to the last. The little money found in her possession was used to buy that gravestone; and to this day if anyone was bold enough to go to her grave at midnight on the same day of the year on which she was hanged and say: "Barbara, I believe you were innocent," at the same time stretching out a hand over the grave, she would appear to him and place in his hand a talisman.

This talisman would bring good fortune as long as he retained it, but at some time in his life the witch would return to claim he own.

I found myself almost unconsciously wandering back through the old burial ground to the witch's grave. Carelessly glancing at the inscription, I was surprised to find that very day was the 200th anniversary of her death.

The world was wild and weird that night when I stole forth from the village. Climbing the low stone wall, I made my way to that dark, dreary corner where the old witch reposed. By and by the village clock tolled twelve. Mechanically I strove to speak the words I had been told, but my lips refused to form a sound.

Still I stood, in that awful, black silence, chilled with fear, until with a mighty effort I reached out my arm over the grave and grasped—a hand.

It was only for an instant—not that, for it was jerked away in a twinkling—but long enough to feel how warm and velvety it was, and how very small. I cleared the old wall at a bound and was out on the moonlit road, walking toward town. The touch of those fingers thrilled me as with an electric shock. Gradually the consciousness forced itself upon me that I held something in my clenched hands—a ring set with a flashing stone. On reaching my room at the little inn I sat down and examined the ring.

It was curiously carved and massive. The setting was composed of several small colored stones set in a circle about a large diamond, the name inside, "Barbara."

Fortune smiled upon me from that night. Two years of busy life had passed and old Barbara's talisman was still unreclaimed.

Do you believe in love at first sight? Well, if the first appearance of Walter Wynam's sister had not conquered me the touch of her hand when she welcomed her brother's friend would have enslaved me for ever. Never had a touch so thrilled me since—since I held the witch's hand in the graveyard. The same peculiar shock passed through me, and the memory of that spectral night came over me like a flash.

The end came about through my asking the young lady if she believed in ghosts.

"I suppose I should," said she, laughing, "considering my experience."

I implored an explanation, and she related the following story:

It was about two years ago when a party of girls, just home from school, were visiting a friend down in the country. One of the girls had heard a foolish story about a witch's grave, and some nonsense about her annual appearance and a talisman, and when I expressed my incredulity they braved me to put it to the test. What is the matter? The place? A little town called Adlingtune.

"Foolishly I accepted their challenge, and received a terrible fright. I carried out the instructions, and stretched my hand out over her grave. It was so dark I could see nothing, but some one seized my hand. I was so benumbed with fear that I could not cry out, but could only fly through the lonely graveyard to where my trembling companions were awaiting me in the field. It was a foolish adventure, for I felt ill, and it cost me a valuable ring which was left me by my poor Aunt Barbara. 'For her little namesake,' she said, when she sent it across the sea to me. You see, the ring was a little large for my finger, and was pulled off by—by——"

"By me," I interrupted, taking the lost ring from my pocket.

It was time for Barbara (I forgot to say that was her name) to be startled now. I told my story, and, finally, not only offered to return the ring but to give myself into the bargain. She took both.

The administration of government, like a guardianship, ought to be directed to the good of those who confer, and not to those who receive the trust.

TOPICS FOR WOMEN.

ADDRESSED TO MOTHERS.

Bear in mind that you are largely responsible for your child's inherited character.

If you have lost a child, remember that for the one that is gone there is no more to do; for those remaining, everything.

Make your boys and girls study physiology; when they are ill try and make them understand why, how the complaint arose, and the remedy, as far as you know it.

Impress upon them from early infancy that actions have results, and that they cannot escape consequences even by being sorry when they have acted wrongly.

Respect their little secrets; if they have concealments, worrying them will never make them tell, and time and patience will probably do their work.

Allow them, as they grow older, to have opinions of their own; make them individuals, and not mere echoes.

Find out what their special tastes are and develop them, instead of spending time, money and patience in forcing them into studies that are repugnant to them.

Take your children yourself, if you can, to places of amusement; let them associate you with their enjoyment; when they are parents themselves the memory of it will influence them in their treatment of their children. For their sakes, enjoy life with them if possible; clouds will come soon enough.

If you say no, mean no. Unless you have a good reason for changing a given command, hold to it.

Take an interest in your children's pleasure, mother's participation is a great delight.

Remember that trifles to you are mountains to them; respect their feelings.

Keep up a standard of principles; your children will be your keenest judges in the future.

Be honest with them in small things as well as in great. If you cannot tell them what they wish to know, say so rather than deceive them.

WOMEN IN A SLEEPER.

There are more hatreds engendered between women on sleeping cars than anywhere on earth unless it be in a church. Suppose there are a dozen women in a sleeper and one toilet room. Passengers are awakened say an hour before the train arrives at its destination. The first woman who gets into that toilet room will lock the door and stay in there until she has made as elaborate a toilet as she would at home, while the other eleven women are waiting, with their hair in one hand and hairpins in the other, and satchel on their arms, and they hate the woman in the room. When she comes out the one with the most gall gets in the room next, and though she has talked outrageously about the one who went in first, she stays quite as long, until the other ten women hate her worse than they did the first. The ten ladies who are waiting will by this time have concluded that there is no show for them, and they will try and fix up so they can go to a hotel before making their toilet. The only two who will be fixed up will be those who have been hoggish, crowded in and remained regardless of the comfort of others. Many ladies who travel on sleepers never try to get in the toilet room in the morning, because there is always one or two who have seemed to lay awake all night in order to make a rush on the wash room before anybody else. Some ladies who travel a good deal can pick out the one. the night before, who will monopolize the toilet room in the morning. There is a demand for apartments, certainly, in sleepers, where women can be comfortable and at their ease without annoying each other. They do not annoy men, because men can go in the wash room and "register on the towel," put on a clean collor and pair of cuffs and make room for a cartload of dirty passengers.

How a Chinaman Gets into Business.

Wong Ching Foo, the Chinese ex-journalist, tells how his countrymen get into business in America. He says; "One of my race arrives here with no money and in debt to his friends or to bankers for the steamer and railroad fair. He generally engages himself as a green-horn or apprentice to some successful laundryman. Although the compensation is small ($4 or $5 per week and board), for the six months or one year of his contract, he learns the business, pays off his debts, and gains a good name for integrity and capability. At the end of his term, if he is a skilled workman, he can either secure first-class wages ($18 per week), or open a laundry of his own. The latter is his usual course. He may see, for example, a laundry for sale for $600, whose locks and location he likes, and he himself has but $50 to his name. He goes to Mott street and there on the bulletin boards puts up a notice calling for a "whew," or syndicate of twelve men with $50 each to meet him at a certain time and place. The meeting is had, and if he be regarded as honest and capable the requisite $550 is given to him, he in return acknowledging the indebtedness. and promising to pay a certain interest on the money advanced (generally 20 per cent. per annum). This money is paid back in monthly instalments. so that at the end of a year the borrower is free from debt, his credit unimpaired and the laundry absolutely his own."

To enter safely into the married state, the contracting parties should understand human nature, and above all, their own dispositions, and then compare them frankly and candidly.

How A Great Industry Arose.

The civil was had not long been in progress, when it nearly extinguished the cotton flour sack manufacture; but necessity was never more truly the Mother of Invention, than the war was the cause of the making of the paper flour sacks at that time.

Cotton was not king, as had been written across the length and breadth of the land; paper was found to be a subst tute better and cheaper than cotton itself. As energetic as the firm of Arkell & Smiths had been in extending their business at the start, they still had unused resources of mind and energy to attack the paper problem and bring it to a highly successful solution.

From 1863 to 1865 the manufacture and trade in cotton sacks had a most wholly dried up, and this firm, seeing clearly that its business was fraying down to more than a ragged edge, commenced a series of experiments in several paper mills, to produce a power of the requisite toughness and tensile strength to bear the abrasion and strain incident to the transportation of flour. The paper grocery bag was then just coming into use, but the paper of which it was, and is still made, is so tender and fragile that it would have been useless for anything except the lightest contents, and for the shortest transportation.

Every known and available fibre was tested—Australian and Spanish grasses. Canadian wild rice straw. Kentucky hemp, Northern flax, Hindu jute, manilla linen waste, and many others.

No material gave such strength as the manilla used in the manufacture of rope and cordage. This material however, was so obdurate and kinking that the first sheets of paper made from it would roll themselves up as snug as a watch-spring, and it was only after months of chemical persuasion and mechanical castigation, that this contrariness was overcome. This paper was found to have a surprising tensile strength. for an inch ribbon of it sustained a weight of one hundred and twenty pounds. Some of the bag paper now made is strong enough to hold toward two hundred pounds on an inch ribbon. The same size strip of cotton cloth gives way at twenty-eight pounds.

Manilla, however, was found too costly, being worth in those days sixteen cents per pound in gold, with gold at 210, and it required two pounds of the fibre, exclusive of the chemicals, to make a pound of paper. Manilla could not be cheapened, for, though the labor employed in getting the fibre was excessively cheap, the distance of the transportation from the Philippine Islands could not be shortened, and the material was too expensive for an ecomical paper material. It was not long, however, before it was found that old manilla rope, that had been used in rigging on water craft, had all the requisite strength, and was cheap enough, while a large part of the stickiness of the new fibre was worked out of it by the usage. So the old rope, that paper-makers had hitherto considered a nuisance, and thrown away, was utilized for the new paper flour sack.

This manilla stock is made into the desired paper by a peculiar process of felting. The rope is cut into lengths of three or four inches, and beaten out while dry into a mass that looks like the hair of a mattress; it is then boiled in limewater, beaten for hours in great pounders, whose iron ribs comb out the fibres without mashing them, and then, by one step after another, it is carried floating in water to the face of revolving wires, where it is tucked up against their moving faces, all woven, tangled and interlaced, and so passes upon a continuous moving belt of flannel, where another soppy, wet sheet, made in the same way, joins it, and the two, now beginning to unite, are passed under and over a long double row of steam calenders, which squeeze out the water, dry and pack the fibres tightly together, till at last the hairy-looking pulp that surged out at one end of the machine like a foamy sea, is rolled up at the other end in big drums of paper weighing four hundred and fifty pounds to the roll. —[Paper World.

A Dog's Devotion.

"I had only got my harvest done when one night I awoke to find my room brightly illuminated. I understood its meaning at once and made all haste to dress and get my wallet of money, nearly $3,000, and get out of the cabin. It was as I suspected, the dreaded prairie fire. Away in the horizon I could notice its rapid advance. I knew that my only way of escape was in hasty flight. My horse was roaming over the prairie, and I could not afford to look for him, so along with my faithful dog I plodded my way as rapidly as possible towards the Bow River. The distance was ten miles, and whether I could make it or not I did not take time to consider, but ran as I never did before. How I lasted the distance is a problem to me. I reached the bank of the river as the raging flames were within a hundred yards, and as I was standing there, dazed my dog took hold of me and with a sudden jerk pulled me head-foremost into the river. The cool waters revived me and I stayed there until the flames leaped the river and were licking the dry grass on the other side. Several buffalo were in the river, having been driven by the flames. I had no home any more and knew not what to do. I wanted to go back and look at the place where my home was, but I knew there was nothing there for me any more. Then the first thought dawned on me that I had no means of sustenance, not even a firearm to assist me in securing game. I started down the river, intending to keep by its course until I reached the Saskatchewan, thus making sure of something to drink if nothing to eat. The route was a good deal the longest, but the safest, and I plodded on. That night I was tired and hungry when I laid down to rest. Strange to say I slept sound and awoke with a prodigious appetite. To app[illegible] my dog had a fine prairie rabbit [illegible] in front of me. He had not touched [illegible] himself after killing it, but by the [illegible]ful way he watched the dead animal I knew he was as hungry as myself. I shared with him and continued on my way. I reached Fort Walsh in five days after, my dog always having something fresh each morning that would last us the rest of the day."—[St. Paul Day.

A CURE FOR HUMAN PASSIONS.

What a Homœopathic Physician Proposes to do in Science.

A physician of the Homœopathic school at Lyons professes, seriously, to have discovered a remedy for human passions—those moral diseases, such as envy, hatred, malice, anger, jealousy, obstinacy, avarice, etc., which render so many homes unhappy. On a pamphlet to show "How homœopathy may improve the character of man and develop his intelligence," he gives some wonderful instances of the cures alleged to have been affected by his special treatment, which he declares to be infallible.

In one case a suspicious, jealous, and violent husband, who ill-treated his wife for a period of sixteen years, was cured, unconsciously to himself, by a few globules of nux vomica dropped quietly into his broth, and his wife was soon delighted to hear him humming some operatic airs and addressing her as "cherie," "ma pouponie," etc. After a few days' experience of this *régime* the terrible Bartholo was transformed into the tenderest of husbands. By a skilful alternation of other mendicaments a rascally husband was corrected of his inherent faults and wilful outbursts of anger. A miserly father, on being subjected to a few doses of calcarea carbonica, gave his consent to his daughter's marriage, which he had previously resisted. By the same medicine, varied in its preparation, a young student who was backward in mathematics was enabled to master the science without further study. The calcarea carbonica, it will be noted, cured a miser and a dolt—both suffering from the tyranny of sums and figures.

The Lyons physician has an antidote for everything; nux vomica for jealousy; sulphur for drunkenness, salicea for obstinacy, arsenica album for malice, and belladonna for imbecility. Those patients who do not happen to be laboring under these infirmities, and for whom the remedies just mentioned might be prescribed for other ailments, will probably protest against their use. But unhappy partners, who believe in the efficacy of this latest application of the science of homœopathy, may be tempted to resort to it as a means of avoiding a divorce, and certain husbands invoke its aid against their mothers-in-law.

ROUGH BUT NOBLE.

How a Western Man Found a Relative by a Courteous Act.

"You will have to go into the forward coach," said the conductor, as he tore off a coupon from a second-class ticket.

"But the tobacco smoke is so bad and I have such a headache," said the little woman timidly, and the pale face was raised pleadingly.

"Can't help it, ma'am. Rules of the road require passengers having second-class tickets to ride in the forward coach," was the uncompromising reply, as he passed on.

"Hang your rules!" blurted out a big man with a fierce mustache.

"Stay where you are, madam. You look tired; here let me turn this seat over so you can lie down. Put your head on this grip. Here's my overcoat; put put it so," and he had her nicely tucked away before she could object.

"Your ticket? All O.K. Take mine; it's to the same place, first-class, unlimited. I love to smoke. Always ride in the smoker anyhow." And he went forward. Dinner was announced in the dining-car, and the big man came bustling in and insisted on her having dinner. She objected, evidently thinking it improper to receive so much attention from a stranger. "Kate Adams," read the big man, looking at the name on her valise.

"Not Dick Adams's wife? You are! Well, by——! Why, come here, I'll kiss you, my girl. Dick's my youngest brother. Well, I'll be——? Well, well. Why, I was just going out to see him. Heard he'd got flat broke and kind o' want to set him up again."

And the big man looked so happy and the little sister-in-law so pleased that the passengers forgot to kill the "straw" lunatic that was taking a vote of the passengers on the presidential question for a daily.

Fifteen Hundredweight of Gunpowder to a Charge.

The gun which Colonel Hope is making for the British War Office is to be, it appears, a 100 ton gun, firing the enormous and unprecedented charge of 15 cwt. (three quarters of a ton!) of powder concentrated behind a 1,200 lb. shell in a 12-inch gun. We hear that the calculated velocity is upwards of 4,000 feet a second, and the theoretical penetration through wrought iron about 5 feet. Assuming this gun to be a success, it would have a value beyond that of other guns, because owing to the immense range and penetration, it would afford such protection to our harbors and coaling stations that it would set free a large number of ships for their legitimate work of cruising which otherwise would be compelled to remain in port. We hear that Colonel Hope expects to finish his first gun in ten or twelve months, including the time necessary for the construction of the enormous plant required; but as he makes his guns in one single forging, the actual construction of the gun itself is not expected to take quite three months.

GENERAL GORDON.

What his Recently Published Letters to the War Office say.

Among the batch of letters to and from General Gordon in the Soudan, published by the English War Office, are the following of more than unusual popular interest :—

GENERAL GORDON TO SIR E. BARING AND NUBAR PACHA.

KHARTOUM, July 30, 1884.

Your telegram of the 6th May, 1884, received. Thanks for kind expressions. Nile now high, and we hope to open route to Sanaar in a few days. We have had no serious losses. Stewart was slightly wounded in arm near Palace ; he is all right now. Be assured that these hostilities are far from being sought for, but we have no option, for retreat is impossible unless we abandon civil employees and their families, which the general feeling of troops is against. I have no advice to give. If we open Sanaar and clear Blue Nile will be strong enough to take Berber—that is, if Dongola still holds out. As for Mahdi, he will not send succour here: Not one pound of the money you gave me got here ; it was captured at Berber. We want £200,000 sent to Kassala. The expense of these garrisons must be met. Khartoum costs £500 per diem. If route gets open to Kassala, I shall send Stewart there with journal—that is, if he will consent to go. You may rely on this that if there was any possible way of avoiding the wretched fighting I should adopt it, for the whole war is hateful to me. The people refuse to let me go out on expeditions, owing to the bother which would arise if anything happened, so I sit on tenter hooks of anxiety. If I could make any one chief here I would do it, but it is impossible, for all the good men were killed with Hicks. To show you that Arabs fire well, two of our steamers received 970 and 860 shots in their hulls respectively. Since our defeat on the 16th of March, 1884, we had only thirty killed, 50 or 60 wounded, which is very little. I should think we have fired

HALF A MILLION CARTRIDGES.

The conduct of the people and troops has been excellent. I was thinking of issuing a proclamation liberating the slaves of those in arms, but have deferred doing so for fear of complication. I have great trust that God will bring us out triumphantly, and with no great loss on either side. We have queer stories as to the fall of Berber. Arabs captured there all Stewart's Hussar uniforms, and my medals, etc. It may be bad taste to say it, but if we get out of this give Stewart a K. C. M. G. and spare me at all costs. You will thus save me the disagreeableness of having to refuse, but I hate those things. If we get out it is in answer to prayer, and not by our might, and it is a true pleasure to have been here, though painful enough at times. Stewart's journal is copious. I only hope it will get down to you when I send it. Land mines are the things for defence in future ; we have covered the works with them, and they have deterred all attacks and done much execution. Since the 30th March, 1884, date of your Cairo despatch, we have had no news from you. Seyd Mahomet Osman, of Kassala, ought to be the route for your despatches, and you ought to give him a present of £500 for he saved Khartoum. We have made a decoration with three degrees, silver gilt, silver, pewter, with inscription "Siege of Khartoum," with a grenade in centre. School children and woman have also received one ; consequently I am very popular with the black ladies of Khartoum. We have issued paper notes to the amount of £26,000, and borrowed £50,000 from merchants, which you will have to meet. I have sent in addition £8,000 paper notes to Senaar. What Kassala is doing for money I do not know. Of course, we only get taxes paid in lead, so you are running a good bill up here. The troops and people are full of heart ; I cannot say the same for all the Europeans. The Arabs are in poor heart. I should say that about 2,000 determined men alone keep them in the field. I expect it will end in

A TERRIBLE FAMINE

throughout the land. Spy yesterday stated the Queen of England had arrived at Koroska. Perhaps it is a steamer. The only reinforcements the Soudan has received since 27th November, 1883, date when Hicks' defeat was known at Cairo, is seven persons, including myself, and we have sent down over 600 soldiers and 2,000 people. The people here and Arabs laugh over it. I shall not leave Khartoum until I can put some one in. If the Europeans like to go to the Equator I will give them steamers, but I will not leave these people after all they have gone through. As for routes, I have told you that the one from Wady Halfa, along right bank of Nile to Berber, is the best, and this, had not Berbar fallen, would have been a picnic. The other route is from Senhit to Kassala, and Abou Harason Blue Nile, which would be safe up to Kassala, but I fear it is too late. We must fight it out with our means. If blessed by God, we shall succeed ; if not His will, so be it. The main thing is to send money to Kassala Where is Wood? Kind regards to him and Generals Stephenson and Graham. Why write in cypher? It is useless, for Arabs have no interpreter. You say your feeling is to abandon Soudan ; so be it, but before you do that you must take down Egyptian population, and this the Arabs do not see. According to all accounts, 5,000 men were massacred at Berber. All is for the best. I will conclude by saying that we will defend ourselves to the last ; that I will not leave Khartoum,; that I will try to persuade all Europeans to escape ; and that I am still sanguine that, by some means not clear, God will give us an issue. What was the result of your negotiations for opening road Suakim to Berber? The Arabs captured the money (you gave me) at Berber, but it is the only money which the Egyptian pachas have ground out of the Soudan since their occupation.—(Signed) C. G. GORDON.

P. S.—July 31, 1884.—Reading over your telegram of the 5th May, 1884, you ask me "to state causes and intention in staying at Khartoum, knowing Government means to abandon Soudan," and, in answer, I say I stay at Khartoum because Arabs have shut us up and will not let us out. I also add that even if the road was opened the people would not let me go unless I gave them some government or took them with me, which I could not do. No one would leave more willingly than I would if it was possible. —C. G. G.

GENERAL GORDON TO SIR E. BARING.

KHARTOUM, July 31st, 1884.

We continue, thank God, to drive Arabs back up Blue Nile, and hope to open road to Senaar in eight days or less, and to recapture small arms lost by Salah Bey. We then hope to send an expedition to surprise and recapture Berber. It is a sind qua non that you send me Zebehr otherwise my stay here is indefinite. And you should send £50,000 to Dongola to be forwarded to Berber if we take it. River begins to fall in, say, four months. Before that time you must either let the Soudan take back the Soudan or send Zebehr with a subsidy yearly. (D. V.) We will send down to Berber to take it with the Egyptian troops here, so that they will be on their way home, and I shall send Stewart. We hope (D. V.) to recapture the two steamers which were lost at Berber on its fall. The Equator and Bahr Gazalle provinces can be (D. V.) relieved later on, and their troops brought here. As to Darfur, it must be afterwards thought of, for we do not know if it still holds out. As for Kordofan, I hope and believe the Mahdi has his hands fall. I could vacate Senaar if it was possible, but I do not think it is, and also the moral effect of its evacuation would be fatal to our future interests, while we have no food to feed the refugee people who would come here. You will see if we open road to Senaar from here to cut the Arab movement in two by Blue Nile. I repeat I have no wish to retain this country. My sole desire is to restore the prestige of the Government in order to get our garrisons and to put some ephemeral government in position in order to get away. —(Signed) C. G. GORDON.

A Water Pipe Shock.

A singular occurrence, which is stated to have recently taken place at Ithaca, N. Y., illustrates the dangers attendant upon the universal introduction of electricity. As a lady was turning on the water from the faucet over the sink in her kitchen, using her right hand, her left being in contact with the iron lining of the sink, she was suddenly prostrated by a severe shock. Her impression was that she had been stricken with paralysis or apoplexy, but a physician who was summoned found that the inside of the thumb of the left hand had been blistered in several places. This led him to believe that she had received a strong electric shock from some source. A few minutes subsequently the lady's daughter, in drawing water from the same faucet, was similarly affected, though not so severely. The family then became convinced that the trouble existed in the water pipe and sink. The manager of the Telephone Exchange, after a brief examination of the premises, found the secret of the trouble. The residence was connected with the Ithaca Hotel by a "dead" private telegraph wire. This wire had been crossed with the electric light wire. The "dead" wire was connected with the metallic roof on the dwelling house, which in turn was connected by a tin water conductor with the water pipe leading to the sink. When the dynamo machine of the electric light company was in operation, the current passed over the "dead" wire to the tin roof, and thence to the water pipe. It needed only the completion of the circuit by some person drawing water.

Care and Caution.

A man may be too careful, and too cautious ; but the reverse is much more apt to be the case. When care and caution are the result as well as the cause of mature deliberation, they are to be commended by all means. It is the man who looks carefully over the whole ground, who looks at all sides of the question, thus exercising care and caution, and who then acts, if he acts at all, with decision and tenacity, who is eminently successful. And otherwise a man cannot act steadily and perseveringly ; he who rushes to action, hasty and inconsiderate, will be just as erratic and inconstant in his movements. It is a popular opinion that in this country we must act upon the spur of the moment, and that care and caution are factors better discarded. This is most assuredly a mistake. Where the hurly-burly of life is greatest, there is the most need of being careful and considerate.

A Biblical critic of British extraction corrects what he styles a stupid perversion of sense. For "hewers of wood and drawers of water" he would read "drawers of wood and ewers of water." Nobody, he justly says, ever saw a bureau with drawers of water, or a bedroom pitcher made of wood.

"Smith, didn't you tell me you sometimes wrote for the paper?" "Yes, I did." "It's strange I never saw any of your articles in print." "Oh, they never publish them. You see, I don't mind telling you, the editor told me confidentially that my articles were so solid he used them for paper weights."

What is Catarrh?

From the Mail (Can.) Dec. 15th.

Catarrh is a muco-purulent discharge caused by the presence and development of the vegetable parasite amœba in the internal lining membrane of the nose. This parasite is only developed under favorable circumstances, and these are :—Morbid state of the blood, as the blighted corpuscle of tubercle, the germ poison of syphilis, mercury, toxæmea, from the retention of the effete matter of the skin, suppressed perspiration, badly ventilated sleeping apartments, and other poisons that are germinated in the blood. These poisons keep the internal lining membrane of the nose in a constant state of irritation, ever ready for the deposits of the seeds of these germs, which spread up the nostrils and down the fauces, or back of the throat, causing ulceration of the throat; up the eustachian tubes, causing deafness; burrowing of the vocal cords, causing hoarseness, usurping the proper structure of the bronchial tubes, ending in pulmonary consumption and death.

Many attempts have been made to discover a cure for this distressing disease by the use of inhalants and other ingenious devices, but none of these treatments can do a particle of good until the parasites are either destroyed or removed from the mucus tissue.

Some time since a well-known physician of forty years standing, after much experimenting, succeeded in discovering the necessary combination of ingredients which never fails in absolutely and permanently eradicating this horrible disease, whether standing for one or forty years. Those who may be suffering from the above disease should, without delay, communicate with the business managers, Messrs. A. H DIXON& SON, 305 King Street West, Toronto, and get full particulars and treatise free by enclosing stamp.

Where Women Start the Fires.

Among the tribes of Africa the care of the fire is entrusted to the oldest unmarried daughter of the chief, or, if he has no such daughter, to the maiden nearest related to him. If by an accident or misfortune, it is extinguished, it must not be relit from another, but must be made anew from the beginning. For this purpose two straight sticks of any readily burning wood are taken. A hollow is made in one of the sticks, in which the sharpened end of the other one may be twirled, and some punk or half rotten wood is put in a grove cut to hold it, to serve as tinder. This stick is held to the ground by the knees, while the other one is turned rapidly back and forth between the open hands. When a spark appears, it is directed upon the tinder, which is then readily blown into a flame. The natives dislike this work very much, and when on a journey if they have no other fire apparatus they take an ignited stick with them. the fire of which they skillfully keep glowing for a long time.—[Popular Science Monthly.

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Oregon,	Oct. 18	*Sarnia	Nov 5
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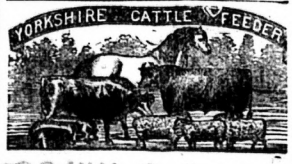
General Agents, Montreal.



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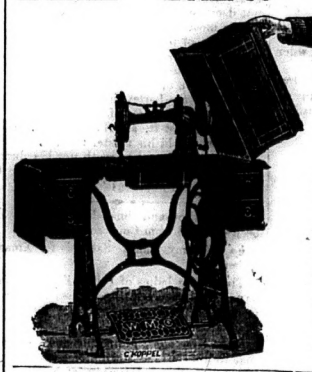

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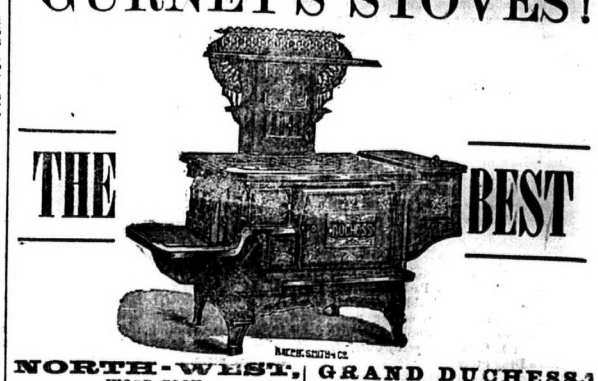

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North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 11, 1884.

—Almost all the cases of malarial and typhoid fever throughout Ontario have been traced to the use of impure water. The other day citizens of Berlin, Ont., concluded to take a peep at the bottom of their wells, and although only a portion of them had been emptied at the time the report was given, *twenty-six* were found to contain dead cats, rats, frogs, etc. It is essential to the health of the community that all large wells should be cleaned out once a year, and the health committee will *fail to do their duty* if they do not enforce the law in this respect. The cleaning out of the wells of Madoc would mean better health for the citizens next summer.

Iron under the County Road.

The following is the full text of the resolution on the subject of iron under the county road in Madoc which Mr. Caskey moved in the County Council.

Moved by Mr. Aylsworth, seconded by Mr. Caskey, that whereas Wm. Coe, *et al*, are desirous of acquiring and of taking out the iron ores under the County road between the 5th and 6th concessions of the township of Madoc across lot number 12, and whereas this Council is willing that, since Coe and others with him should have said privilege on the conditions among others that the county road when diverted from its present position be put in good condition and made over to this County. Therefore be it resolved—That the Warden of the County of Hastings be and is hereby authorized to enter into an agreement with said Coe *et al*, to be drawn by our County Solicitor, John Bell Q. C., and to attach the corporation seal of the Corporation of the County of Hastings thereto, which agreement shall provide that when said Coe *et al*, make a good road, approximate y agreeable to the plan therefor already drawn by John Francis, County Surveyor, satisfactory to the Warden and Gravel Road Superintendent, in lieu of the present County road over said ores, and grants the new road so made to the corporation of the County of Hastings, then the Corporation of the County of Hastings, through the council thereof, will pass a By-law or By-laws authorizing the removal of the iron ore from this part of the gravel road not then required to said Coe and others with him, on their paying or securing the payment to the agents of this County in respect to said ores of 50 cents per ton for all ores taken from said concession road.

The motion was carried.

Township Council.

The last session of the Council of the township of Madoc for this year was held in the Town Hall, on Saturday, Dec. 6th. All the members present.

Moved by Mr. Thompson seconded by Mr. Ketcheson that the road allowance be opened across lot 17, between the 10th and 11th cons. commencing at the south corner, running north ten rods, 66 feet wide, and that a by-law be passed for opening the same. Carried.

Moved by Mr English seconded by Mr McKinnon that James Cornell recieve no compensation for opening the road between 10th and 11 concessions, across lot 17, ten rods. Carried.

Moved by Mr. English seconded by Mr. McKinnon, that the Clerk notify the proprietors of the C. O. Railway that the approaches to the Hobson crossing between concessions 1 and 2, are not in proper state for travel. Carried.

Some accounts were ordered to be paid.

The Reeve, Deputy Reeve and Clerk were appointed a committee to settle with Mr. Bateman regarding some Wild Land taxes, to meet on Saturday next.

Mr. John Artis was paid $3.00 for powder and fuse to improve the Jarvis road.

A by-law for opening road, and also a by-law appointing returning officers and places for holding municipal elections were passed.

The Council adjourned *sine die*.

County Court.

County Court opened at 10 o'clock this morning before His Honor Judge Lazier.

The following gentlemen were empanelled to serve as Grand Jury:

James Finley, Jas. Huffman, Jas. D. Fuller, Jas. Fidlar, Geo. S. Johnson, Jas. English, Henry Finkle, A. B. Faulkner, Gilbert Marsh, John Lazier, Anson Ross, M'y Brown, S. A. Moore, Chas. Davis, Jos. H. Stewart, G. Johnson, Isaac Barton, E. Johnson, Ed. Read, A. G. Belcher, James Simpson, E. H. LaRoche, F. E. Baker, S. S. Young.

Anson B. Ross was chosen as foreman.

The Judge in charging the Jury stated there was but one person in the jail whose case would be brought before them. It was the only criminal case on the calendar; a case of larceny, something similar to, but not so serious as burglary.

J. S. McCuaig, ex-M. P. for Prince Edward has given notice that an application will be made to the Dominion Parliment for a charter for a railroad from Picton to Peterson's Point or ferry, and for the construction of a swing railway bridge at some convenient place across the Bay of Quinte, with a view of connecting with the Bay of Quinte railroad.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure, from Wilson's Drug Store.

THE BARLEY AND RYE MARKETS.

"Will the adoption of the Scott Act lower the price of barley and rye?" Let us see. The price of any commodity is fixed in the markets by the heavy buyers—that is, by the large, general demand, and not by the lighter buyers, or limited special demand. Canadian whiskey is made of corn, imported from the United States. Almost all the rye sold by Canadian farmers is exported to Germany, where it is made into bread. The demand for rye, *as food*, fixes its price. The amount of liquor drank in Canada has nothing to do with the price of rye. And now what of the barley market? Canada put on the market in 1883, 11,140,737 bushels of barley. Of this the brewers took only 1,003,904 bushels. What became of the remaining 10,136,833 bushels? The foreign market absorbed it all. Our brewers, then, bought less than one eleventh of the farmers' barley last year. Now, any one can see that the heavy buyers, the exporters, fix the price of barley. Every farmers knows that its price in Belleville, Trenton, Napanee, Picton, etc., depends upon its price in Oswego. Why? Simply because the greater part of it is sold there. Again, *our* brewers use dark colored barley, being more particular about the weight and condition than about the colour. Almost the whole of our bright barley is exported to the United States, and the demand *there* fixes its price *here*. The consumption of liquor here has nothing to do with the price of barley. But, says one, the prohibition movement is gaining strength in the United States. As it spreads the consumption of beer, etc., will decrease and, consequently, the price of barley will be lowered. Whether the consumption of liquor in Canada increases or decreases; whether Canada becomes a seted land or not, the price of our barley will depend upon the demand for it in the United States. Every farmer understands that the adoption of the Scott Act can have no national influence on the barley market.

We have, we think, conclusively, answered the question which prompted this article. We have written, however, without pleasure, with reluctance. We do not, because we cannot, believe that even a considerable minority of our farmers will, for fear of losing a few cents a bushel on their barley, vote againts the closing up of the grogshops, o even abstain from voting for the Scott Act. To say the contrary is to cast a foul slander on Canadian farmers. The result of the contest in Huron, Bruce, Norfolk, Dufferin, Simcoe, (with its 35 newly settled townships) Halton, Renfrew, (with its population of farmers, farmer-lumbermen, and lumbermen), Glengarry, Stormont and Dundas, has proved that the farmers have not voted against the Scott Act.

The intelligent yeomen of Ontario know that to the liquor traffic they owe nothing, and that, by its death, they lose nothing, but gain much even in money. But, if it could be proved, which it cannot, that the carrying of the Scott Act would effect, prejudicially, the price of grain, the farmers would not, we believe, hesitate. Says one of themselves, Mr. J. C. Snell, in the Brampton Times:—

"We farmers believe that we have souls as well as bodies, and hearts as well as pockets, and that with us as with others, "It is not all of life to live, nor death to die." We believe we are better than "dumb, driven cattle," whose highest ambition is a warm stall and a well-filled manger, and hence, we sometimes rise above the muck-worm, and think of things higher than dollars and cents. We have sons, we have daughters, we have brothers, we have neighbors. What do the liquor sellers take us for, when they set up the barley market against our families, and tell us that for so many cents a bushel we should be willing to sell our children and our friends to a drunkards grave and a drunkard's hell? I have tried to speak kindly and temperately when discussing this question, but my blood boils when hirelings appeal to the lowest passions of our natures, and ask us to set the love of money against the dearest, holiest feelings of the human heart—the love of our families, the love of our neighbors, the love of God himself. I have no quarrel with those who oppose the Scott Act because they conscientiously believe the principal of prohibition to be wrong, or even those who (in spite of Gooderham's $10,000 subscription to the Anti Scott fund) believe the Act does not decrease the consumption of liquor, but I do say most deliberately that the farmer or merchant, or politician who believes that the adoption of the Act in this county will save one of his own or of his neighbor's children, from the ruin of soul and body, and yet for the sake of the barley market, or of the hotel-keepers' custom, or of "popularity," cast his vote against it, should speak tenderly of Judas, who sold his master for thirty pieces of silver, "for he who loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?"

Eight thousand bushels of barley have been shipped from Consecon this fall.

Price my Fancy Satchels for Xmas. T. Roberts.

The young ladies of Prince Edward County have established temperance societies for the purpose of saving young men from being drunkards.

Some time ago the announcement was made that from 3 bushels sowing of Russian spring wheat Mr. Walter Harrison, of North Marysburg, had 90 bushels. This it appears was machine measure, as he has since cleaned it and it weighed 95 bushels. This is certainly a large yield for the section.

Petitions have been largely signed, asking the Postmaster-General to continue the present system of carrying the mails between Picton and Trenton. Many who signed Mr. Niles' petition, asking to have the mails carried on the C. O. R., having signed in favor of the present route, the Postmaster-General must be completely befogged by this time and unable to understand the wishes of the people in the matter.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Wilson's drug store and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia Liver Complaint, etc., no matter how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town.

The Bridgewater correspondent of the *Intelligencer* advises people to be very cautious from whom they buy furs, as some of the trappers and hunters of that district have had the small-pox.

Waterproof Blacking at T. Roberts.

FLUID LIGHTING.

There are but few that have never suffered alm st intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief as Fluid Lighting is an untold blessing in the time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicine to be taken for days. One application of Fluid Lighting Cures. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Druggist.

See my Felt Boots before you buy.—T. Roberts.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE Teacher wanted, holding Third Class Certificate, for School Section No 3 Mayo, Hermon P. O., Hastings County, Ont. Apply to

ROBERT STRINGER, JOHN G. BELTON, } Trustees.

Hermon, Dec. 5th, 1884. (4-t)

STRAYED.

CAME into the enclosure of the undersigned, lot 1, 12th con. of Rawdon, early in the fall, 2 Steers, one coming two and the other coming three years old. The owner can have them by proving property and paying charges.

WILLIAM MUMBY,

Rawdon, Dec. 4th, 1884.

NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Madoc:

GENTLEMEN.—The undersigned intends offering his services as Reeve for the village of Madoc, for 1885.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, Sept, 24th, 1884.

CANVASSERS WANTED

IN ALL PARTS OF CANADA.

To whom good pay and steady employment will be given. We want an Agent in every Township in Canada, and are prepared to offer the most liberal terms to good workers. There is no trouble in making from $2.00 to $6.00, or even more, per day. No one need be out of employment. Any person giving our business a week's trial will be pleased with the result. Send for Particulars to

THE CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST, Peterborough, Ont.

FARM FOR SALE.

TWO miles from the village of Madoc, the north ½ of lot No. 6, in the 4th con., containing about 110 acres. There are two never-failing springs on it, and 1 good store house 1½ stories 30x40, 1 Frame House, 1 Frame Barn, 1 Log Barn, besides Stables, Sheds, etc., (school house and cheese factory about ½ of a mile away, and two elevators 1¾ miles away). Apply to

ALEXANDER CROSS, Madoc.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the shareholders of the Spring Hill Cheese Factory will be held in the factory on Monday, Dec. 15th, at 12 o'clock, noon, sharp, for election of officers, receiving tenders for cheese making, selling milk routes, and selling whey.

DONALD McKENZIE, President.

Madoc, Dec. 2nd, 1884.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders of the Elziver Cheese Factory will be held in the Factory, on Saturday, December 13th, at 1 o'clock, p.m., for transaction of general business. Tenders will be received for cheese making for 1885.

W. WIGGINS, President

Elziver, Dec. 3rd, 1884.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

Madoc Model School.

TENDERS will be received up to the 20th of December for 40 cords of Beech and Maple, straight body wood, delivered in the basement of the School house, in the village of Madoc. Wood to be delivered by the 1st of March.

JOHN ROBERTSON, Secretary School Board.

Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

JUST OPENED OUT AT

WILSON'S DRUG and BOOK STORE

the largest assortment of

BOOKS

over brought into Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

An immense assortment of

'Xmas & New Years Cards

in price from 2 cents to $4.

C. C. WILSON, Chemist and Druggist.

G. D. Rawe,

Begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that his stock is now full and complete, and that the goods are genuine and warranted to give satisfaction.

The stock of

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

is worthy the inspection of intending purchasers.

Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

MADOC.

A NEW STOCK OF GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

WATCHES,

in gold and silver, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, and Swiss Movements.

Screw, Bezel, dust and moisture proof cases,—the best case in the market.

CLOCKS.

A splendid line of fancy Clocks, from $2.00 to $100, suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Large Assortm't of Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

BRACELETS,

Necklets, Crosses, Seals, Brooches, Ear Rings, Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs, Collar Buttons, of the latest designs in Gold, Silver, and Rolled Plate.

GOLD CHAINS AND GUARDS

in English and American patterns, Gents chains two and three strand in Silver, also in Rolled Plate.

Black Jewelry in great Variety.

A fine line in Napkin Rings, Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., the finest silver plate.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repairs done well and promptly.

A fine line in Gold Rings, 9, 12, 14, and 18 karats fine, Plain, Chased, and Gems, also a fine selection of Rings set with real diamonds.

WE ARE

"HEADQUARTERS"

FOR

CROSS CUT SAWS, BUCK SAWS, HAND SAWS.

CHOPPING AXES, BROAD AXES, HAND AXES.

COOKING STOVES, COAL STOVES, BOX STOVES.

Stove Pipes and Elbows, hand-made second-growth Hickory

AXE HANDLES.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

DR. R. TRACY,

HAVING returned from Europe, is prepared to meet his [illegible] as usual, at his residence, Hotel Street, Belleville. Consulting hours 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and after 6 p.m., daily.

FOR SALE.

THE East halves of No. 25 and 26 in the 8th concession of Madoc.

H. HOLDEN, Belleville.

WHEAT WANTED.

AT the North Hastings Warehouse. Highest prices paid.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, 27th May, '84. 370

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned have private funds, $10,000, to invest on real estate security, to suit borrowers.

GREAM & McDONALD, Solicitors, Madoc.

MONEY.

I HAVE a large amount of Money to Loan at the lowest rate of interest upon Mortgage.

GEO. A. SKINNER, Barrister.

Ashley Block, Belleville, October, 1884. 387-4mos.

TAXES. TAXES.

THE undersigned Collector of taxes for Madoc village, will be in the village for the accommodation of those who wish to pay their taxes, on Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays of each week, at John Robertson's store. All taxes must be paid in without delay.

J. H. DUNN, Collector.

NOTICE.

TOWNSHIP OF MADOC.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Township Council of the Township of Madoc will at its next meeting pass a by-law to open the allowance of road between lots 17 and 17 in the 10th and 11th concessions.

J. R. KETCHESON, Township Clerk.

Madoc, September 1st, 1884.

AN OLD HAND AT THE BELLOWS.

HAVING rented Stephen Reed's blacksmith shop, in Madoc village, I am now ready and willing to wait on all customers who may favor me with their patronage.

Horse Shoeing a specialty. All kinds of Locks repaired.

JOHN BROWN, Blacksmith.

Madoc, October 18th, 1884.

New Harness Shop

BUY YOUR

Harness and Horse Furnishings

FROM

D. A. CALDWELL,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

☞ Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

BUY YOUR

Boots and Shoes

FROM

T. ROBERTS,

Weiss Block, Madoc

RUSSEL PROPERTY. MADOC.

Village Building Lots, FOR SALE.

MR. W. H. HASTINGS, SOLICITOR, MADOC,

will give all the necessary information as to prices, terms, etc.,

Mr. R. D. Russel, has no further connection with Mrs. Sarah Russel's affairs.

(Signed),

H. & J. RUSSEL, Attorneys for Mrs. Sarah Russel, Montreal.

Feb. 19th, 1884. 361

Our Clubbing List.

We are now making up our clubbing list for 1885, and will be able to supply any of the leading publications of the country, in connection with this Review, at greatly reduced prices. We can now supply the Review and any of the following papers at the prices named. Others will be added as arrangements are made.

	Regular price	Both for
The Century Magazine	$4.00	$4.75
St. Nicholas "	3.00	3.75
Grip	2.50	3.50
Godey's Lady's Book	2.00	2.75
Daily Witness	3.00	3.50
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.50
Toronto Daily World	3.00	3.25
" Daily News	4.00	4.00
" Evening News	3.00	3.25
" Weekly News	1.00	1.40

Latest Local News.

Tea Meeting.

A grand tea meeting and entertainment will be held in the Methodist Church, 4 miles east of Maynooth, on the evening of Saturday, December 27th. Tea served at 7 o'clock, admission 25 cents. Rev. T. H. McDonald, pastor

The Best Yet.

GRIP's Comic Almanac for 1885 is just out. It consists of 24 pages uniform in size with GRIP, and filled with fun and pictures. The literary matter is entirely original, and proves decidedly that Canadian talent in the funny line is equal to any in the world.

Christmas Tree

A Christmas tree and school entertainment will be held in Maynooth Public School on Saturday evening, Dec. 20th. Miss Sullivan, the teacher, invites all persons who wish to the presents on the tree. An entertaining programme is being prepared, of vocal and instrumental music, readings, etc. Doors open at 6:30, p.m., sharp.

Anniversary Tea Meeting.

Rev. T. H. McDonald announces a Methodist anniversary tea meeting to be held in the Town Hall, Bancroft, on Christmas night. The programme will consist of choice music, readings, recitations and dialogues. The ladies aid society in connection with the church will have an auction sale of a large variety of goods, tastefully prepared by themselves. Tea served at 7. Tickets 25 cents; children 20 cents.

Sunday Evening Services.

Rev. F. B. Stratton has announced a series of eight lectures to young men, to be delivered in the Methodist Church in this village, on the dates mentioned below. The first, entitled, "Wanted, a Man," was delivered last Sunday evening :—

2.—Sunday Eve'g, Dec. 28th, 1884, "The Innocent Slain." 3.—Jan. 4th, 1885, "Variety of Dogs" 4.—Jan. 25th, "Canada's Politics." 5.—Feb. 1st, "The Fast Driver." 6.—Feb. 22nd, "The Secret Revealed." 7.—March 1st, "The Fixed Gulf." 8.—March 22nd, "Eternity."

Supporting the Act.

The following resolution, passed by Queensborough L. O. Lodge, speaks for itself :

Moved by Bro. Archibald Thompson, seconded by Bro. John Blakeley, "that this Loyal Orange Lodge No. 437, believing as it does in the great evils of intemperance, and that the Scott Act is the best remedy yet provided in Canada for the suppression of the traffic in intoxicating liquors, therefore Resolved that we as a body do all we can by our votes and influence to secure the passage of said Act in the County of Hastings.

The motion was carried unanimously.

Missions.

Sermons in behalf of the Missionary Society of the Methodist Church, will be preached on Sunday, December 14th, as follows :—

Madoc, at 10:30, a. m., by Rev. W. C. Beer.
" 6:30, p. m., by Rev. W. J. Young.
Queensboro, 10:30, a.m., by Rev. W. J. Young
Harts, 2:30, p.m., by Rev. W. J. Young.
Sandford's 10:30, p.m., by Rev. F. B. Stratton.
Hazzard's 2:30, p.m., by Rev. F. B. Stratton.

The annual meetings will be held at Harts, Monday, Dec. 15th; Queensboro', Tuesday, Dec. 16th; Hazzard's, Wednesday, Dec. 17th; Madoc, Thursday, Dec. 18th. Addresses by Revs. W. J. Young, R. M. Pope, F. B. Stratton, and W. C. Beer. Each meeting to commence at 7, p. m. Collections will be taken in aid of the Mission fund.

Oddfellows' Funeral.

Friday evening last, Mr. John McCaw, the unfortunate young man referred to in these columns, whose leg was amputated the week before, took a sudden turn for the worse and died at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. Neal Todd. He was buried on Sunday, under the auspices of Madoc Lodge of Oddfellows. The Ven. Archdeacon Daykin conducted the funeral service in the English Church. The members of White's Agricultural Band tendered their services to the Oddfellows for the occasion, and played in an excellent and impressive manner the "Dead March" to and from the church. There was a large turn-out, notwithstanding the very unfavorable weather.

Village Council.

The village Council held their last regular meeting in the Town Hall on Monday evening, 1st inst. All the members present.

The Clerk reported that Dr. Loomis would make a report to the Provincial Board of Health regarding the sanitary condition of the village.

On motion of Messrs. Aylsworth and Kerr, the Street Surveyor was instructed to examine the ditch running through James McLean's property, and report to the Council.

The following accounts were paid :—

R. Squires, care of Hall, $6.50, James Whytock, sundries, $13.00.

The following resolution was put and unanimously carried, to which the Reeve feelingly responded :—

Moved by C. F. Aylsworth, seconded by Wm. Kerr, that the thanks of this Council be tendered to E. D. O'Flynn, Esq., Reeve, for the courteous and impartial manner which he has presided over the sessions of this Council during the present year, and for the zealous attention given to the financial affairs of the corporation of the village of Madoc.

Council adjourned *sine die.*

☞ Hand-made Boots at T. Roberts.

Local Chit-Chat.

—Two weeks to Christmas.

The Church & Todd for cheap goods during the holidays.

☞ A full line of Tin Toys for the holiday trade, at G. A. Rollins.

—Mr. John Brenner, Clerk of Carlow and Mayo, called on us yesterday.

—Look out for bargains next week at D W. Wright's. Selling off at cost.

— We had the pleasure of a call on Tuesday evening from J Johnson, Esq., I. P. S., for South Hastings.

—The examination of the students at the Model School in this village was held the first three days of this week.

—Who will be our Village Councillors for 1885? Municipal candidates should not be bashful in coming forward.

—For bargains during the holidays, in groceries, liquors, crockery, glassware, &c., go to Church and Todd's Star grocery.

☞ A large stock of Silverware including Cruets, Cake Baskets, Butter Coolers, Pickle Cruets, Napkin Rings, etc., at G. A. Rollins.

—A Mr. Marshall, of this township, was accidentally poisoned last week, by taking a dose of paris green We have not heard particulars.

—Mr. G. A. Rollins has on exhibition one of the handsomest library lamps ever brought into Madoc. It is of brass finishings, with glass pendants, and of a very pretty design.

—Mr. Orrin Dunn, an old resident of Madoc, paid his friends here a short visit last week Mr. Dunn is now travelling for a large manufacturing firm, of Grand Rapids, Mich.

—See the bills for the Queensboro Annual Tea, to take place on Friday, December 19th, 1884, at 6 p. m. Lots of social, plenty to eat, grand literary programme, usual prices. Be sure to go.

—Mr. E. A. E. Hallwell returned to the village yesterday after a couple of weeks visit to Belleville and Prince Edward. "Ed" is missed from the village now, even if he only goes away for a few days.

—The Presbyterian Sabbath School this year will introduce a novelty at it annual entertainment, to be held on Thursday evening next, 18th, namely, a ship rigged with presents instead of the usual christmas tree. See posters for particulars.

—Our reporter had a walk this week through the extensive foundry of J. & J. White, in this village. In a future issue we will let the farmers and the public know the extent of the business this enterprising firm is carrying on in our midst, which is something surprising.

—The members of the Township Council were enquiring about "return tickets" of the Clerk at the meeting last Saturday. From this we infer that they all intend offering for re-election. We don't know that the township could do any better than to give them the required "return ticket" at the next election.

Scott Act Social

A social, the object of which is to raise funds for the promotion of the Scott Act in this County, will be held in the old W. M. church, on Friday evening next, Dec. 12th. Refreshments will be offered for sale at a moderate price, during the whole of the evening. The entertainment will consist of music, readings, and recitations. Admission free. As the refreshments will be served at 6 o'clock, we would suggest that business people go there for their tea instead of going home.

Concert

Tuesday evening next, 16th inst., the ladies of the Church of St. John the Baptist, in this village, will entertain the public to a grand Concert, in the Masonic Hall. From the programme before us we can assure those who are willing to risk a quarter that a grand musical treat is in store for them. Mr. and Mrs. Weiss and Messrs. Wellington and Vanorman (violin, organ, cornet and trombone) will constitute a first-class orchestra, and in addition the programme will be made up of contributions, vocal, instrumental, and elocutionary, from Mr. and Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Daykin, Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, Mrs. D. C. Clarke, Miss Ross, Miss Thayer, Miss Fannie Coe, Miss Blanche Francis, Miss Seymour, Miss Deans, and Mr. Fremau. We hope to see a crowded house. Tickets only 25 cents; reserved seats, 35 cts.

Fatal Accident.

The Napanee *Beaver* says:—James Roy, reeve of Barrie, gives us information of a fatal shooting accident which occurred in that township on Monday last. Mr. Alex McDonald, a teamster in the employ of Mr. McLaren, left Snider's depot with a wagon load of supplies for the shanties, being accompanied by a young Indian named Zeb White Duck. On their return in the evening the driver lost his whip, and the Indian volunteered to run back after it. The latter had a rifle which he left in charge of McDonald, when he came in sight he called to the driver to go on and he would run to warm himself up. The wagon had only proceeded a short distance, when the Indian heard the report of a gun, and hurrying up, found that the team had stopped and that McDonald had fallen to the ground. Being frightened, he ran back to procure assistance but while he was gone, the foreman of one of the shanties came along and discovered what had happened. The rifle lay upon one side of the wagon and the man on the other, he having apparently been killed instantly. The bullet entered just below the breast and came out at the back near the shoulder blade. The authorities were informed, but as it was clearly an accident and no suspicion of foul play was entertained, an inquest was considered unnecessary. The roads were very rough and it is supposed the rifle was discharged by something being thrown against the hammer by the jolting of the rig. McDonald was a Scotchman, and has no friends in this country. He owned a farm near Madoc but rented it and engaged in teaming. He was not married.

☞ Buy Corrugated Bottom Overshoes at T. Roberts.

Small Pox.

There has been over thirty deaths so far, and upwards of 60 cases.

Several more nuns, experienced nurses, have left Kingston for the scene of the disease at and around Stoco.

It is now asserted positively that Father Flemming is down with the small-pox at his residence near Tweed.

It is also asserted that one or two cases have broken out in Tweed and also that the disease has reached Belleville.

The *World* says:—Wednesday morning Messrs. Hawley and Logan, students of Trinity medical school Toronto, were despatched to Stoco. Mr. Logan is to be a sort of health officer; Mr. Hawley is to attend to the patients. They have full supplies of medicines are to get $150 a month and expenses, and were both vaccinated in half a dozen places Tuesday night. Many of the other "meds" envy their good fortune.

A correspondent from Flinton writes:—Great excitement and indignation have been created in our midst this week, owing to the fact that Andrew Wilson, who was one of the assistants in the small-pox hospital at Stoco, eluded the vigilance of the authorities there and clandestinely wended his way homeward to his family. The Board of Health was assembled at once and arranged forthwith to isolate the family, and that of his brother Francis Wilson also. A man was placed at once on the road near the premises to stop all intercourse with the outside world, awaiting developements in great suspence. Supplies are provided them as needed, and many conjecture it was Nick; of said Wilson to get an easy living till spring, as he seems very reconciled to his fate. The greatest precautions are now practised to prevent the spread of the disease. No one is allowed to leave any of the lumbering camps. Neither are any allowed to enter from the front

Election of Officers.

L. O. L. NO. 426, HUNTINGDON.

At the regular monthly meeting of the above Lodge, held on the 2nd inst., the following brethren were chosen to fill the various offices for the ensuing year :—

Jas. Harvey, W. M. (re-elected.
Thomas Emerson, W. D. M.
Joseph Stevenson, Chaplain.
D. T. Rutledge, Rec. Sec. (re-elected.)
John Francis, jr., Fin. Sec.
Richard Downey, Treasurer.
James Downey, D. of C.
Robert Francis, Lecturer.
Committee.—George Francis, Thos Tummon, Francis Reynolds, M. Tummon, Authur J. Copp.

L. O. L. No. 1733, HAZZARDS

At the meeting held on December 5th, the following officers were elected :—

James White, W. M.
James Keene, W. D. M.
Richard Farrell, Chaplain.
W. F. Farrell, Secretary.
Wm. Blakely, Fin. Secretary.
Thomas Burnside, Treasurer.
D. A. Caldwell, D. of C.
Robert Thompson, Lecturer.
Committee.—John Donohue, Wm. Keene, Henry Bailey, Edward Smith, Wm. Farrell.

Church Notices.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST CHURCH, MADOC.

There will be collections on Sunday next, for the Mission fund of the Diocese. It is hoped the congregation will liberally respond and show their recognition of the grant from this fund in aid of an additional clergyman.

BLAKELEY SCHOOL HOUSE, EMPEY SETTLEMENT.

There will be Church of England service at 10:30, a. m., on Sunday next.

MILLBRIDGE.

There will be Church of England service at 3 p.m., in the Orange Hall. Also at 7 p.m., at the school house, Stoney Settlement.

Married.

SINE.—WRIGHT.—At the residence of the bride's brother, Mr. D. W. Wright, in this village, on Tuesday, December 2nd, by Rev. D. Wishart, Mr. Arnold Sine, of Toronto, to Miss Jessie Wright, of Madoc.

BAILEY.—TROTTER.—On the 10th inst., at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. W. C. Beer, Mr. Henry Bailey to Miss Mary Trotter, both of the township of Madoc.

James McCammon, M. D., Mayor of Kingston, died on Saturday, aged 51 years.

The capital stock of a company formed for the publication of a Reform paper in Belleville has been subscribed. The enterprise is influentially supported.

NEW GROCERY!

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS OPENED in Hudgin's old stand, a fresh and choice stock of

Tea, Tobacco, Fish, Bread, Biscuits, Confectionery,

etc., which will be sold at low prices. Please give me a call.

JOHN BALLARD.

The "Star" Grocery

Mrs. Wright's Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

For the next few days we will sell the balance of Mrs. Wright's stock of Groceries, &c.

AT COST,

To make room for our new goods which are now arriving daily.

BARGAINS FOR EVERYBODY.

Call and See for Yourselves.

CHURCH & TODD.

GROCERIES,

WINES,

AND LIQUORS

D. W. WRIGHT.

Millinery,
Fancy Goods,
Dry Goods.

Miss ELLIOTT,

Has removed to Wilson's Block, and now shows a choice stock in the above department.

Call and Inspect the Stock.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.

New Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths.

Our stock in this department is now complete, and we offer what we consider the

HANDSOMEST, MOST STYLISH, AND CHEAPEST GOODS,

Ever offered to the people of Madoc and vicinity.

A look through will convince you we are selling these Goods at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Call Early and get a Good Choice, as they are going off rapidly.

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NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XVII.

"What is wrong?" repeated the nurse. "Oh, tell me for Heaven's sake!"

"She may be able to throw some light on the mystery," said the Major. "She came here with the lady, and, as you say she is a confidential servant, I should most certainly tell her what has occurred."

"We do not know what is wrong yet," I said, answering Mrs. Rivers. "This is the gentleman—Major Esmond—in whose house Miss Gabrielle Fairfaix lived in India, and he has come to see her. He declares this lady to be a stranger to him, and not Lady Jesmond at all."

The woman's face, as she listened, assumed a livid pallor, and a fierce gleam shone in her dark eyes.

"Who dares say it?" she cried. "Who dare utter so foul a calumny?"

"I do; I dare," said the Major. "That lady is no more Gabrielle Fairfax than you are! I know Gabrielle as well as I do my own children."

The old nurse's face became more ghastly white, and a violent fit of trembling came over her.

"Can you tell us anything which will help to solve the mystery?" asked Lord Saxon.

"There is no mystery, my lord. He speaks falsely—falsely! I have not one word to say. Where is Lady Jesmond?"

"She is here," I said, moving aside. "She has fainted."

With a heart-rending cry the woman sprang and knelt down by the side of the apparently lifeless body on the couch. At the sound Lady Jesmond languidly opened her eyes and murmured something which did not reach us.

"Hush, my dear, hush!" cried the nurse; then, turning to us with anger and defiance, she added. "You will kill between you! Who dare! to say she is not Paul Jesmond's widow and the mother of this child?"

"Nello, Nello," cried the faint voice, "I—I will tell you! Send them all away—all away!"

"Hush, hush, my dear!" said Mrs. Rivers. "Lie still!" And again she turned her face to us, as she continued, "She does not know what she is saying. You will drive her mad between you!"

"Send them all away, Nello! I want to tell you—only you!" she cried.

"Take the child to the nursery, Mrs. Rivers," said Lord Saxon.

But the woman refused to go.

"I will not leave her," she declared. "She is not safe with anyone but me."

"Go," said the faint weak voice.

And, weeping bitter tears, the nurse obeyed the command of her mistress, and left the room.

"Wait for me in the dining room, Major Esmond," said Lord Saxon, "I should like to see you again before you go."

"I will," answered the Major.

And then, with a slight gesture, Lord Saxon made known to me his wish that I should remain.

"Speak out, Gabrielle," he said. "Of all people in the world, you need fear me the least, because I love you the best. Speak to me fearlessly—tell me all."

"Oh, Nello, Nello, nothing that I can say will make any difference to you—to us!"

But I remarked that he did not answer the question. So did she, for she stretched out her trembling arms to him.

"Nello, I will tell you all."

She rose from the couch, and flung herself imploringly upon her knees at his feet. She caught his hand in hers, and raised her agonised face to his. I pray Heaven I may never witness another such scene. Her golden hair hung like a glittering veil over her shoulders, and her fair loveliness was shadowed by a storm of agonized despair.

"Look at me, Nello!" she cried with passionate fervor. "Do not turn your eye from me! You will not love me less when I confess that I am a most miserable sinner. Throw your arms round me, Nello; take me to your breast. I cannot speak when I am so far from you."

But he did not move.

"Nello!" she cried again; and the piteous agony in her voice touched my heart.

"Speak to me freely, Gabrielle," he said. "At present I cannot understand what all this means;" and, as he spoke he laid his hand on her head.

"I am a miserable sinner," she sobbed, after a momentary pause; "but I did not think of the wickedness of the act, and I was persuaded. I saw the enormity of my crime afterwards; but it was too late to withdraw then."

"Tell me," he said—and I noticed the change in his voice—"is what the Major said true? Are you Lady Jesmond?"

"No," she answered, "I am not. Oh, forgive me, Nello, forgive me! If I had known that I should see you and love you, I would never have done it. Oh, forgive me!"

"Will you tell me who you are?" he asked, gently but firmly.

"I am Lady Jesmond's sister," she replied. "My name is Alice, not Gabrielle." She must have caught sight of his face then, for her voice died in a wail of deep despair. "You must forgive me, Nello, you must," she persisted, "or I shall die here at your feet! If I had known that I should meet you, if I had known that the time was coming when I should see you and love you, I would rather have died than have been guilty of this sin. Great Heaven, there is no pity in your face, no love in your eyes! Your heart is growing hard and cold towards me. Let me die—let me die!"

She wrenched her hands from his, and flung herself to the ground in a frenzy of madness. I went to her, for I could not bear the sight of her despair.

"Gabrielle," I said, "do not weep so bitterly." Then my heart aching with anguish at the sight of the beautiful wreck before me, I turned to him. "Oh, Lord Saxon, be kind to her! She loves you so well, and she is so unhappy. Be kind to her."

"Tell me all," Lord Saxon again requested.

"I cannot," she answered; "my strength fails me Felicia, fetch my mother; she will tell you all."

"Your mother, Gabrielle? She is not here," I said.

"Ah, I forgot you do not know! Mrs. Rivers is my mother."

"Mrs. Rivers your mother!" cried Lord Saxon, in undisguised astonishment. "More deceit, more intrigue! Oh, Gabrielle, whom I believed to be true as I found you fair, how could you stoop so low?"

The only answer to this reproach was a moan of despair,

"There is a terrible scene below, Mrs. Rivers," I said, entering the nurse's room. "Will you come down please? Lady Jesmond wants you."

She seemed to fly rather than walk; and I hastened after her. Ah, the mother's instinct, the mother's love? She thought neither of Lord Saxon nor of me, but went to the girl who lay upon the carpet, crushed and helpless.

"My darling, what is it?" she cried.

For a moment the burning face of the unhappy girl appeared through the veil of cosened hair.

"Mother," she said, "tell them all! Do not keep one word back—tell them all!"

The nurse looked up with a troubled frightened face.

"You know!" she said.

"We know that lady is not Lady Jesmond," Lord Saxon broke in, "and we also know that you are Mrs. Fairfax."

"It is all discovered then!" she said despairingly. "Oh, my beautiful Alice; it would never have been done but for me—guilty miserable me!"

She turned to Lord Saxon, and kept her eyes fixed on his face the whole time that she spoke.

"My lord," she went on, "you have judged her already. I read your judgement in your eyes. Suspend it until you have heard what I have to tell."

He bowed.

"I must speak of myself for a few minutes," she said. "My husband was a poor hard-working curate who left me, when he died, with two little daughters, Gabrielle and Alice. We lived at Wavertree; and after his death I supported myself and my children by giving music-lessons there. I say 'supported'; but only Heaven knows the desperate struggle I maintained to bring up my children respectably. I never knew until recently what it was to be free from the pinch of poverty—poverty all the more bitter because it has been what the world in its satire calls 'genteel.' Of all the slow tortures that destroy life, genteel poverty is the greatest. You, my lord, who have never felt the pangs of hunger, you do not know the trials that beset those who have to battle fiercely for their daily bread. My children were good and beautiful. They were both clever; and I struggled on until they were old enough to receive educational training. I denied myself food in order that they should have enough to eat. Many a night, my lord, I have lain awake too hungry to sleep; but they knew no hunger, no cold. They were little then.

"When they grew older, through the good offices of a friend of mine, since dead, I found a home for them in a large boarding-school, near Paris, where they both received an excellent education in return for the services they rendered.

"When Gabrielle was about seventeen, she had an offer of a situation in India. A lady going thither wanted a companion who could speak French. My daughter went with her; and afterwards she went to live as governess in the family of Major Esmond. She was very happy there, and often sent me money home. Still my life was a terrible struggle, and few sun-rays illumined my dreary path. I had to rent a comfortable house and dress respectably, or I should have lost all my pupils. Think, then, what news it was to me when I heard that my daughter was to marry the son and heir of Sir William Jesmond, although, as she told me, the marriage was to be kept secret. Still I understood the advantages that must accrue from it."

She paused for a few minutes. Lord Saxon did not stir; but I saw traces of deep emotion on his face.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"You cannot realize," continued Mrs. Fairfax, "what that marriage meant for me; it meant freedom from the horrible grind of poverty, which had already almost crushed the life from me; freedom from the irksome task of teaching for a miserable pittance; a fair provision of the comforts and necessaries of life—for I knew that my daughter would care for me. She did. I believe that the first sum of money her husband gave her was sent to me. She told me that she would be able to do more for me after a time; that, when she returned to England, I should cease to work; that she would settle a substantial income on me; and that at last I should have the rest so long withheld from me! Think of my delight at the glowing prospect opened up to me! You cannot realise it, you who have never known want. My daughter begged me to be reticent as to her position and prospects, never to mention her marriage even to my dearest friends; and I never did—not even to poor Alice, her sister lying here, my poor beautiful Alice!"

She bent down and kissed the colourless face half hidden by the trembling hands.

"Not even Alice knew then," she reiterated, as though speaking to herself. "When the little heir was born, my daughter wrote to me again, and told me of her happiness adding that the proudest moment of her life would be when she placed her little son in my arms. For was a good mother to both my girls, Lord Saxon."

He bowed, but did not speak. I was hoping that he would say a few words to comfort her.

"All this time," she went on, "my daughter Alice was in France. She had found an excellent situation there, and things were going better with me. Then came a period of disquiet. Gabrielle had written to me from India to say that her husband was going to Faizabad on some military business, and that he would be absent for three months.

"The next letter that came from her brought the news of his death, and that she was coming home with the little heir to Jesmond Dene. I well remember the words of her letter—

"'I shall come home to you for a few days first, mother; my heart is so completely broken by Paul's death that I could not face Jesmond Dene just yet.'

"She came to Wavertree, bringing with her no servant—only her baby boy; and on the same day my daughter Alice returned from France. For the first time since they were children, I had them together under my roof. Try to realise the temptation, Lord Saxon, and you Miss Gordon.

"We were then in my house quite alone. I had no servant, no visitor, few of my pupils came to my home and none of them knew anything of my daughters. Lady Jesmond, the child in whom all my hopes centred, was taken ill and died quite suddenly. She looked very ill when she came, for the loss of her husband had preyed on her mind and weakened her already debilitated constitution. She had never been strong; she was fragile and delicate—unlike my beautiful Alice, who was always healthy. Poor Gabrielle died of inflammation of the lungs. We called in a doctor; but, remembering all she had said about secrecy, I did not mention her name before him; he knew only that she was my daughter. Neither he nor I anticipated a serious termination to her illness, or what was done afterwards would have been impossible; but she died quite suddenly in the middle of the night, when Alice and I were in the house alone. I was terribly distressed—because of her loss chiefly, and also because of the complete shattering of all my hopes. The child might live and succeed to Jesmond Dene; but there would be no provision for me. If my daughter had lived I should have been well provided for; but here she was lying dead! Poverty and work still stared me in the face; and I was so tired! An idea—I admit that it was a wicked one—flashed across my mind showing me how I could avert the calamity which threatened my future prospects. No one knew anything about my daughter; no one knew here in England, which was Lady Jesmond and which was Alice Fairfax. Why not ask the living child to take the dead one's place?

"No one could ever know; it would hurt no one. A widowed Lady Jesmond was travelling from India; a widowed Lady Jesmond was expected at Jesmond Dene. They were both my children, and, as it could work no injury to any one, why should not the one pass for the other?"

"I thought it all over carefully, and viewed it in all its bearings. There seemed to me little harm in it; and I was so tired of poverty, so tired of work! The only danger I could foresee was the very one that has occurred—the coming home of some one from India who had known Gabrielle there; but the chances of such a thing happening appeared to me very small. She had known but few people, and those few were not likely to seek her out in England; and, if they should happen to do so, she could easily evade them. There did not seem to me to be the least danger of my plans being upset in that manner. I pondered the matter in my mind, and then I broached it to Alice.

"At first—believe me, Lord Saxon—she most positively refused to agree to my scheme. She said that it would be false, dishonourable, mean—that she would never consent to such a deception. But I talked to her, and pointed out that, with her beauty and her position as Lady Jesmond, she would be able to make a brilliant marriage. I persuaded her; let the blame and the punishment fall on me—I deserve it.

"I took my living daughter to the side of the dead one. I drew from my dead child's hand her wedding-ring and diamond keeper, and placed them on Alice's hand.

"'It is Alice Fairfax who lies there,' I said; 'and you are Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond.' I took the boy and placed him in her arms. 'Henceforth,' I said to her, 'this is your child.'

"I told the little fellow to call her 'mamma;' but I was much troubled by the look in the child's eyes. If he could have spoken he would have said plainly, 'This is not my mamma; she has gone away!' But he was too young to understand; nevertheless, whenever he calls Alice "mamma" there is a questioning look in his eyes."

I wondered that I had not thought of that before, for I had often heard the cry of the child for his mother and seen his strange, inquiring gaze. This confession made clear to me many of the mysterious things I had observed during the past twelve months.

"We had no trouble in successfully carrying on the deception," Mrs. Fairfax continued. "No one suspected what had been done. Alice took possession of Gabrielle's trunks, of her clothes, her jewels, her papers, of the package left by Captain Jesmond to be given to his wife. Who was there to say that she was not Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond? The doctor's certificate was made out in the name of Alice Fairfax, and in Wavertree churchyard the name of Alice Fairfax is engraved on my dead daughter's tombstone.

"But, when all was arranged, my daughter grew nervous. 'It is a fraud and a deception,' she declared; and more than once she told me that she had not the courage to carry it through. She consented to represent her sister only on condition that I would come with her and act as nurse to the child. Then, and not till then, did she consent to come. She made me promise that I would live with her always; and we have been very happy. Oh, my beautiful Alice, have I crushed you by my miserable folly?"

Her voice died away in bitter sobs as she knelt by her daughter's side; and she who had for so long been known as Lady Jesmond opened her arms and pillowed the gray head upon her bosom.

"Never mind, mother," she said. "Do not cry so, dear; all will be well yet. Nello will forgive me."

But I knew, from the stern pained expression on his face, that he would never take her to his heart again. He was "a worshipper of beauty and a dreamer of dreams;" but he was a man who valued honour and integrity, who could not tolerate deceit. I knew her doom, poor girl, before he pronounced it.

"You will forgive us both, my lord!" said the weeping mother.

"Your sin was not against me," he replied gravely. "You have wronged Miss Gordon more than you have wronged me."

"Felicia, you will forgive me?" pleaded Alice Fairfax.

"I forgive you, dear, with all my heart," I replied.

"You have always been good to me, Felicia," she went on, "although I took so much from you."

She did not know—she would never know—all that she had taken, or all that I had lost.

"Felicia has forgiven me," she said, in a trembling voice. "Nello, you will not refuse me pardon?"

"Forgive us, my lord!" sobbed Mrs. Fairfax again.

"Not only do I forgive you entirely," said Lord Saxon, "but it shall be my care and my pleasure to provide for your future, Mrs. Fairfax. You shall know want no more."

She turned quickly and kissed his hand.

"I thank you, my lord," she said gratefully; but her daughter's voice interrupted her further expression of thanks.

"Nello, Nello," cried the unhappy girl, "speak to me—think of me!"

"Will you leave us?" he said to Mrs. Fairfax. "I wish to talk to your daughter for a short time." Then, noting the violence of her grief, he added, "Do not weep so bitterly. It was a great folly—a wretched mistake; but it is too late now to repair it. I can only say this—that your future shall be my care. Leave me with your daughter now."

And, still weeping most bitterly, Mrs. Fairfax left the room.

Lord Saxon walked over to Alice Fairfax, and stood by her side, gravely looking down at the face he had so often smiled upon.

"Alice!" he said, "it seems strange to give you that name."

She looked up to him with eager passionate eyes.

"Shall I never be 'Gabrielle' to you again!" she asked.

"No—never more," he answered gravely. "The name was not yours, and you should not have borne it."

"Oh, Nello, Nello, if you will not forgive me, kill me! I cannot live without you!" she cried.

"It is no question of forgiveness," he said coldly; "my dear, beautiful as you are, and dearly as I love you, we must part."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Evolution of Names.

Annabella is not Anna-bella, or fair Anna, but is the feminine of Hannibal, meaning gift (or grace) of Bel. Arabella is not Arabella, or beatiful altar, but Orabel, a prying woman. In its Anglicized form of Orabel, it was much more common in the thirteenth century, than at present. Maurice has nothing to do with Mauritis, or a Moor, but comes from Almarica—himmelreich—the kingdom of Heaven. Ellen is the feminine of Alain, Alan or Allan, and has no possible connection with Helen, which comes from a different language, and is older by 1,000 years, at least. Amy, is not from amee, but from amie. Avice, or Avis, does not exactly mean advice as some think. It comes from Ælwis, and means unhappy wisdom. Eliza has no connection with Elizabeth. It is the sister of Louisa, and both are the daughters of Heloise, which is Hele-wis, hidden wisdom. There is, indeed, another form of Louise, or rather Louise, which is the feminine of Louis, but this was scarcely heard of before the sixteenth century. The older Heloise form of the name, Aloisa, Aloisia, or Aloysia, was adopted into mediæval English as Alesia—a name which our old genealogists confuse with Alice. Emily and Amelia are not different forms of one name. Emily is from Æmylia, the name of an Etruscan gens. Amelia comes from the Gothic amala, heavenly. Reginald is not derived from Regina, and has nothing to do with a queen. It is Rem-alt, exalted purity. Alic, Adelais, Adelaide, Aliza, Alix, Adaline are all forms of one name, the root of which is adel, noble. But Annie was never used as identical with Annis or Agnes (of which last the old Scottish Annas is a variety); nor, as is sturdily maintained, was Elizabeth ever synonymous with Isabel.

It Wasn't His Heart.

"I hope you will be a better boy in the future," said his mother.

"Yes'm," sobbed the boy.

"I guess you will mind your father next time he speaks to you."

"Yes'm."

"Poor boy!" she added, sympathetically, "did he touch your heart?"

"No'm."

"It Knocks the Spots,"

and everything in the nature of eruptions, blotches, pimples, sores, scrofulous humours, and in fact consumption, which is nothing more nor less than scrofula of the lungs, from whatever part of the system. It stimulates and invigorates the liver, tones up the stomach, regulates the bowels, purifies the blood, and builds up the weak places of the body. It is a purely vegetable compound, and will do more than is claimed for it. We refer to *Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery."*

The rich are able, but not liberal; the poor are generous, but lack ability.

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are the words used by a lady, who was at one time given up by the most eminent physicians, and left to die. Reduced to a mere skeleton, pale and haggard, not able to leave her bed, from all those distressing diseases peculiar to suffering females, such as displacement, leucorrhœa, inflammation, etc., etc., she began taking Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," and also using the local treatments recommended by him, and is now, she says, "as good as new." Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

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LATEST TRIAL OF NIHILISTS.

Army and Navy Officers Conspiring Against The Czar's Government.

In the Military District Court of St. Petersburg, fourteen Nihilists of the highest standing in their party were recently tried. The trial was conducted with the utmost secrecy, no person except the officials concerned in the case being admitted to the court room. The facts disclosed during the trial were of the most startling character. It was clearly proved that in the Czar's army and navy there is a military revolutionary organization with numerous branches working all over Russia.

The fourteen defendants in the trial were: Lieut.-Col. Michael Ashenbrenner of the Fifty-ninth Lubin Regiment; Nicholas Rohitenoff, Second Captain of the Ninth Artillery Brigade; Nicholas Rogatcheff, Lieutenant of the Twenty-eighth Artillery Brigade; Alexander Tihanovitch, Sub Lieutenant of the 131st Tirspol Regiment; Ensign Ivan Youvatchek of the Navy; Lieut. Baron Alexander Stromberg of the navy; Vera Figner, a noble woman; Linbov Tchemodanoff, a priest's daughter; Lindmila Volkenstein, a physician's wife; Apollo Nemolovsky, a priest's son; Demetry Surovtzeff, a priest's son; Athanasy Spandony-Basmandjy, a merchant's son; Vladimir Tchnikoff, a nobleman, and Vasily Ivanoff, a merchant's son.

With the single exception of Miss Tchemodanoff, who aimed at a change of Government by peaceful means, the defendants belonged to the extreme faction of the Nihilists—the Terrorists—and took an active part in the most terrible Nihilist plots. Some of them had been sought for for many years. Thus Vera Figner, known as "the beautiful Nihilist," had been tracked since 1875, when she was found spreading revolutionary ideas among the peasantry. In 1876 she took part in a street demonstration before the Kazan Cathedral of St. Petersburg. In 1879, in a Nihilist congress, she assisted in framing the Nihilist war policy—Terrorism—and in the same year she aided her comrades in digging a mine in Odessa. She was one of those who prepared the bombs which were thrown at the Czar on March 13, 1881. In 1880 she set on foot some revolutionary societies among the workingmen. In 1882 she was one of those who planned and carried out the assassination of Gen. Strelnikoff. Afterwards she was very active in organizing military revolutionary societies.

Mrs. Dr. Volkenstein kept the conspirator house in Karkoff, and took part in the assassination of the Karkoff Governor. Prince Krapotkin. Miss Tchemodanoff was arrested in 1883 in the city of Kharkoff, in a house where were found false passes, seals, revolutionary pamphlets, and a Nihilist printing press.

Lieut.-Col. Ashenbrenner organized in 1882, in the city of Nicholaeff, a military revolutionary society, to which many officers of the Praga Regiment belonged. In his rooms the Nihilist officers of both the army and the navy held their criminal meetings. He propagated revolutionary pamphlets, not only among the officers, but also among the soldiers of his regiment, and raised funds for revolutionary purposes. He was in constant communication with the members of the executive Committee, such as Vera Figner, and Degaieff. Capt. Pohitonoff, being a member of the St. Petersburg Military Revolutionary Society, scattered revolutionary pamphlets among his comrades, the officers of the Military Academy, and also among the soldiers under his command.

Lieut. Rogatcheff was an active Nihilist after 1880, and an intimate comrade of the regicides whom he assisted in many ways. He propagated revolutionary ideas among officers and soldiers in different places in Russia. In 1883, following the advice of Vera Figner, he retired from the army, and dedicated all his time and efforts to the formation of the Military Revolutionary Corps.

Sub-Lieut. Tihanovitch, while he was the chief of the guards at the Kieff Fortress, set free a Nihilist prisoner. Ivanoff, having furnished him with an officer's uniform. Ensign Youvatcheff formed a military revolutionary society among his comrades, the naval officers at Nicholaeff. Lieut. Baron Stromberb was very intimate with the regicides, and knew of all their plans. He was one of the founders of the St. Petersburg Military Revolutionary Society. Sophy Perovsky, the executed regicide, Vera Figner, and other members of the Executive Committee, were his constant visitors. The Baron, Rogatcheff, and Pohitonoff, took charge of the bombs, the printing press, the proclamations, and other Nihilist goods left by the regicides.

Apollo Nemolovsky was in charge of the secret printing press in Kharkoff. He took part in an attempt to rob the Sub Treasury at Gory. Spandony-Basmandjy was in charge of a secret printing house at Odessa. Surovtzeff kept in Moscow a secret printing office, and fabricated false passes for the Nihilists. Tchnikoff kept in Kharkoff a secret lithographic establishment for Nihilist purposes. Ivanoff distributed revolutionary pamphlets among the workmen of Kieff, and the most trustworthy of them he enlisted in the revolutionary corps.

The trial lasted only four days, and all the defendants were found guilty. Vera Figner, Lindmila Volkenstein, Lieut.-Col. Ashenbrenner, Capt. Pohitonoff, Sub Lieut. Tihanovitch, Ensign Youvatcheff, Lieut. Rogatcheff, and Baron Stromberg were sentenced to death. The Czar, however, has granted life to the six first named, approving the sentence of death in the cases of the two others—Baron Stromberg and Lieut. Rogatcheff—who were hanged. The rest of the defendants were sent to Siberia for from four years to the end of life."

The journals of this city have declined to make any comments on this trial. Mr. Katkoff of the *Moscow Vedomosti* said:

"Formerly our Government had to deal with students and mechanics, and now among the conspirators there are officers of the army and the navy. A Lieutenant-Colonel cannot be put on the same footing with a dismissed student. God forbid that further researches should disclose conspirators still higher in rank! Our army and navy are guilty of treason. So far we have gone by abolishing the Government in principle."

The Effect of Imagination.

At a large hotel in Suffolk, the not uncommon dilemma arose of there being only one room in the house vacant when two visitors required accommodation for the night. It was a double-bedded chamber, or was soon converted into such, and the two guests—who were both commercial travellers—agreed to share it. One of these gentlemen was a confirmed hypochondriac, and greatly alarmed his companion by waking him up in the middle of the night, gasping for breath. "Asthma," he panted out; "I am subject to these spasmodic attacks open the window quickly; give me air!" Terrified beyond measure, the other jumped out of bed. But the room was pitch dark; he had no matches, and he had forgotten the position of the window. "For heaven's sake be quick!" gasped the invalid. "Give me more air, or I shall choke." At length, by dint of groping wildly and upsetting half the furniture in the apartment the window was found: but it was an old-fashioned casement, and no hasp or catch was to be discovered. "Quick, quick; air, air!" implored the apparently dying man. "Open it, break it, or I shall be suffocated!" Thus adjured his friend lost no time, but, seizing a boot smashed every pane; and the sufferer immediately experienced great relief. "Oh, thank you, a thousand thanks. Ha," he exclaimed, drawing deep sighs, which testified to the great comfort he derived; "I think in another moment I should have been dead!" And when he had sufficiently recovered, and had expressed his heartfelt gratitude, he described the intense distress of these attacks, and the length of time he had suffered with them. After a while, both fell to sleep again, devoutly thankful for the result. It was a warm summer night, and they felt no inconvenience from the broken window; but when daylight relieved the pitchy darkness of the night, the window was found to be still entire! Had invisible glaziers been at work already, or was the episode of the past night only a dream? No; for the floor was still strewn with the broken glass. Then, as they looked around the room in amazement, the solution of the mystery presented itself in the shape of an antiquated bookcase, whose latticed glass doors were a shattered wreck. The spasmodically attacked one was cured from that moment. So much for imagination!

Out-Door Novels.

Reading a book out-doors one can find out how its pages will accord with certain phases of nature, so to speak. Ten to one what had seemed quite perfect, read in the atmosphere of the library, will fall off to a mere skeleton in the open air. I have found that, strange as it may seem, the poems of Burns lose something by outside reading, whilst certain passages of Tennyson; Browing, and Emerson reach out and gather an increment of freshness from gastoral surroundings. The humorists, as a rule, require to be read within the limitations of four walls. A novel that will bear the sunlight and the winds and the bird songs may be set down as a thoroughly good one. Short, crisp stories, not too tragic, having strong local color and bright conversations stand this test very well. Our magazines fall into the error of printing, during the out-door season, light society stories of city life; these fade into colorless and tasteless films when read on the beach, or in the open country.[—Outing for December.

How Glass Eyes Wear Out.

The most perfect glass eyes are made in Thuringia, Germany, and have a more natural appearance than any others. The iris is covered with silver and the blood-vessels with gold, and, when properly inserted, they will move as readily as their natural companion. Of course much depends upon the condition of socket and the state of the muscles as left by the surgeon. Our greatest trouble is the matching of the eyes. You see, eyes wear out, their life being about a year or a little over, though occasionally I see one that has lasted a much longer time. The salt and alkaline solutions of the tear ducts, however, have an effect upon the surface of the glass, and eventually roughen it, so that a new eye is necessary. Here's one, you can see how rough its surface is, and how its colors are dimmed.—[Philadelphia Press Interview.

Jewish Exemption from Cholera.

Some of the Jewish papers are pointing out that in Toulon and Marseilles the Jewish population, which by no means always lives in the healthiest parts of those towns, has been singularly exempt from the ravages of the cholera, says the *Pall Mall Gazette*. They unhesitatingly attribute this escape to the dietary and hygienic regulations prescribed by the Mosaic ritual. The probability is, however, that the Jews have been inured to miasma and all kinds of disease germs during the centuries of their confinement to their ghettos. All the weakly Jews being killed off, a plague-proof variety has alone survived. Perhaps modern sanitary reformers are apt to overlook the valuable body of hygienic truths contained in these ancient ordinances. The traditional health of Jewish colonies in all parts of the world amid the most violent epidemics is a significant fact, at any rate.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame.

Do not arraign the rain while it holds the reigns, for its reign will soon be over when Sol gets his ray in. Then he will be arrayin' the earth in beauty.

A prominent Michigan lumberman, whose wealth was too much for his democratic peace of mind, got out a patent of nobility and a coat-of-arms recently His motto was "Vidi." Only his classical friends knew it meant "I saw."

"Sal, is anybody a-courtin' on ye?" inquires an anxious friend. "Wal, yes," says Sal, "there's a feller kinder sorter courtin' on me an' kinder sorter not, but rather more kinder sorter not than kinder sorter." There are plenty of that sort, by the way.

A recently propounded conundrum by a member of the Lower House of the British Parliament: "What is the difference between the House of Commons and the House of Lords?" Answer: "One has ability; the other nobility."

Said Brown to Parker: "What's the difference between a watermelon and a cabbage?" "Give it up; can't tell." Brown laughed softly, as he said: "You'd be a nice man to send to buy a watermelon, you would."

Eulalia (sentimentally)—"Oh, no! I have no desire for great wealth. I should be happy, very happy as the wife of a noble bread-winner." George (practically)—"And I should be happy, very happy, as the husband of a good bread-maker." She concluded to learn.

A little Vermont girl called at a drug store, and said: "My mother wants ten cents worth of jumps." This astonished the clerk. The child insisted that it was jumps she had been sent for; but returned to her mother for further instructions. Very soon she came back and said it was hops she wanted.

At a meeting in London, to receive a report from the missionaries sent to discover the tribes of Israel, Lord H—— was asked to take the chair. "I take," he replied, "a great interest in your researches, gentlemen. The fact is, I have borrowed money from all the Jews now known, and if you can find a new set I shall feel very much obliged,"

A Deadwood husband issues this advertisement: "My wife Sarah has Shot my ranche. When I dident Doo a thing Too hur an' I want it distinctly Understood that any man That takes hur In an' keers fur hur On my account Wil get himself pumped so Full of lead that Sum tenderfoot will locate him fur a Mineral clame. A word To the wise is suficient an' orter work on fools."

"My pa's poorly, and ma's gone away till he's better, she has," said one little Hoboken girl to another the other day. "What's your ma gone away for?" asked the other diminutive gossip. "Because the doctor said pa had to be quiet, and pa said he thought he couldn't be quiet with ma about the house, so ma had to go."

Tommy was a little rogue, whom his mother had hard work to manage. Their house in the country was raised a few feet from the ground, and Tommy, to escape a well-deserved whipping, ran from his mother and crept under the house. Presently the father came home, and hearing where the boy had taken refuge, crept under to bring him out. As he approached on his hands and knees, Tommy asked, "Is she after you, too?"

Fitzmoodle was out again worrying the life out of the ducks with his shot-gun. He blazed away at some ducks, and an unseen man on the other side of the pond rose up, threateningly, with a long gun, and called out: "Did you shoot at me?" "Did any of the shot hit you?" inquired Fitzmoodle. "Yes, they did," said the man, rubbing his legs. "Then you may be certain I didn't shoot at you. I never hit anything I shoot at."

A person of an odd turn of mind, riding on horseback, met with another equal to himself in a lane so narrow that neither could pass without giving way, which neither would do. Both made a halt, and not a word was spoken till the first-mentioned took a newspaper out of his pocket, which he began to read to himself with great composure. The other, determined to exhibit an equal degree of patience, took his snuff-box from his pocket, and very leisurely taking a pinch of snuff, gravely said, "Sir, when you have done with that paper, I shall be glad to look at it." This so pleased the humorist that he immediately took off his spectacles, seized him by the hand, and insisted on his going home to dine with him.

Johnson once made a bet with Boswell that he could go into the fish market and put a woman in a passion without saying a word she could understand. The doctor commenced by silently indicating with his nose that her fish had passed the state in which a man's olfactories could endure their odor. The Billingsgate lady made a verbal attack common in parlance. The doctor answered: "Yon are an article, madam." "No more an article than yourself, you misbegotten villain." "You are a noun, woman." "You—you," stammered the woman, choking with rage at a list of titles she could not understand. "You are a pronoun." The bedlam shook her fist in speechless rage. "You are a verb, an adverb, an adjective, a conjunction, a preposition, an interjection!" suddenly continued the doctor, applying the harmless epithets at proper intervals. The nine parts of speech completely conquered the old woman, and she flung herself down in the mud, crying with rage at being thus "blackguarded" in a set of unknown terms, which, not understanding, she could not answer.

Oiling the Waves.

Oiling the waves has been recently been the subject of investigation and exhaustive report by Captain H. W. Chetwynd, R. N., Chief Inspector of Lifeboats, at the instance of the Royal National Lifeboat Institution of Great Britain. The *Telegraph*, London, reports the results as follows:

"Various conditions of the sea and all manner of oils were tested, and in reference to the latter Captain Chetwynd says they are all very much alike in their effect. Only very small quantities of oil indeed were necessary for covering a considerable distance with a smooth, glassy surface. The effects of this oil film in rollers that would endanger the safety of small open boats was most marked. It entirely stopped their breaking, leaving only the undulations or roll of a harmless well, and thereby robbed them of their danger; but in surf of sufficient magnitude to be of importance to a lifeboat, or such as are ordinarily encountered by them, this effect was very much modified, and frequently entirely absent. On more than one occasion, in a moderate surf, which the oil was entirely 'killing,' if a larger breaker than the surrounding one rose the oil was powerless to check it, and the sea broke through it, covering boat, gear, etc., with oil. Its want of power to overcome the dangerous part of a heavy surf in shoal water (viz., the break) was clearly shown on more than one occasion, even when the oily film could be distinctly seen on the surface between the breakers. It seemed to fail in a very marked and curious way to have any effect on breakers caused by a heavy ground swell, and not by wind, on the coast of Cornwall. To be any protection, says Captain Chetwynd, it must be applied to the sea from the boat or vessel in the direct line from which the seas are advancing, and at sufficient distance to give it time to spread and act upon the waves before they reach the vessel to be protected. This could only be done in a lifeboat in two positions, viz., first, when at anchor and laying head to sea and tide; and, secondly, when running dead before the sea for the shore. In another position, even supposing the oil to be calming the sea, it would most probably be impossible to keep the boat within its influence, and proceed toward a wreck, or other desired point, at the same time. This difficulty would be considerably enhanced by the fact of the tide or current, on the greater part of the coast, setting with more or less velocity along shore. Under these circumstances, Captain Chetwynd is of opinion that no practical advantage can arise from the use of oil in the boats of the Institution, and he cannot, therefore, recommend its being supplied to them.

"With respect to its use as a protection to ordinary open boats in (to them) dangerous surf or breakers, the experiments appear to demonstrate clearly that, although it cannot be considered a 'specific' certain to insure immunity from danger in all cases, yet in many cases it would prove a very material protection, and go far to insure the boat passing safely through what would otherwise prove very dangerous, and possibly fatal, seas, and on that account alone its adoption cannot be too strongly urged for boats having or likely to have to encounter these dangers. As to the effect of oil in the open sea, Captain Chetwynd could not make personal experiments, but from well-authenticated cases he believes that it is considerably more beneficial than off shore, and he strongly recommends vessels to carry oil, with perforated canvas bags for its distribution. The application of oil at harbor entrances is also advantageous to a certain extent, but there remain many practical difficulties in the way."

Luxurious Bathing.

A writer on health says: One does not need the Atlantic Ocean or even a river to get the benefit of a bath. A wash basin, a broad, flat pan to stand in, and two cans or jugs of water, hot and cold, will answer every purpose. The effect of the hot water followed by the cold is very curious. I have the pleasure of knowing a lady who found it so good for her own ailment that she tried it on her plants. A fading fern revived at once to vigorous life. Try it for rheumatism and neuralgia. Try it for any maladies you may have. It is good for a local application; but general treatment is best in all cases if you can compass it. Make the whole body more alive, and every part will feel the benefit—besides, life flows where it is most needed. A good invigorating bath removes local congestions, and distributes as well as increases the force of health.

Child Venders.

In Nankin and Kai-fun children from 6 to 12 years of age are sold by tens of thousands. Not hired out or transferred—but sold for a small sum in cash, in consideration of which the progenitor, by a tacit understanding, renounces all parental rights, even the right of inquiring into the fate of his offspring. The purchasing trader may be the middle man of a well to-do childless couple, or the agent of a wholesale tea-planter or a coolie-breeder, raising or training slaves for a foreign market. For the equivalent of £3 any commission peddler will undertake to "adopt" the same number of young mongols in the name of any employer, and at very short notice. The authorities might object to a formal and public purchase, but the meaning of the adopting transaction is well understood and connived at. It is a lesser evil, and few parents ask any questions. Rather than see their child starve they will resign them to any fate—with one exception: The orthodox Buddhists seem to have evinced occasional scruples in delivering up their youngsters to the proselytizing missionaries, whom they suspect of all sorts of damnable practices. But even such scruples can be readily outweighed by a few extra dollars.

LIVING ON THE MOON.

A Chat with the Telescope Man—Peculiarities of People Who Take

"There ain't much in this murky weather for me," said the telescope man on the common to a Boston "Globe" reporter. "I've been out all day, expectin' to git a clear sky for a bit, but the whole o' Cambridge couldn't un'arth the sun today, I'll bet."

"Why do you come out such weather?" was asked.

"Waal, its like this: If people don't see me they begins to think I've immigrated, an' ye cawn't tell w'other but what the sun might come out. Besides, don't seem as how I'm alive if I hain't out in some sort o' weather."

"Do you have regular customers?"

"Oh, bless your heart, yes; big uns an' little uns, young an' old. It's them I'm thinkin' 'bout, rain or shine. I want 'em to see I'm round if the sun ain't."

"What can be seen in the day now?"

"Venus is no good now; she's got too far away from the 'arth. You can catch a glimpse of her, but it ain't worth the money, so I rely on the moon. I've had mighty hard luck with her, too, lately, day an' night. There hain't been a square look at her since she came in, the weather's been so bad. Venus was good pay while she lasted, but she's been slidin' away some time, and purty soon she'll be clean out o' sight. 'Long 'bout April she'll begin to git visible again."

"Do you find the moon quite enough to work on?" was asked, with what was thought an effort to be funny.

"I can make a good square living on the moon," the astronomer replied, in dead earnest, "if you'll give her a clear sky. Not ten people out of a hundred knows that you can see the moon in daytime, an' half of 'em looking through this instrument believes I'm lyin' when I tell 'em they're a lookin at the moon. Country folks know more 'bout the moon than city-folks, an' I frequently have 'em tell me they can see the moon to home."

"What are the sights at night?"

"Saturn and his rings just now. He ai'nt out till 'long 'bout half-past ten o'clock. Ten o'clock's only 'about the shank of the evening here, anyhow. People going home from the theayter likesto take a peep, 'ticularly the ladies, bless 'em! Jupiter an' his moons won't be out agin till four years from now."

He was asked if his portable observatory paid.

"Waal; I makes it a profession," he replied. "You can judge from that. This instrument cost me $1,100, an' I'm havin' a larger glass made to Cambridge now. It i'll be done in December. It's a good 'nough business in New England, whar there's more 'tention paid to astronomy than anywhar. Boston is the best payin' place in the country for it. There ain't half the 'tention paid to astronomy there should be. Not ten out of a hundred knows whether its Saturn's got rings an' Jupiter moons, an' half of 'em put the rings on Jupiter. Every public school ought to be armed with an instrument like this," said the old man, emphatically, "an' teachers shouldn't be allowed to teach astronomy without havin' a telescope right thar to prove what they say. They ought to be made to know the heavenly bodies jest like geography. What Boston ought to do is to put an instrument 'bout the size o' this right here on the common, an' pay a man to tend it an' make it free to everybody."

"Wouldn't that interfere some with your business?"

"I'm willing to make the sacrifice any day for the good of science," and the wise man folded up his observatory, stuck his head through it and walked off.

A Strange Story.

There has been a strange story circulating for some time that a Fenian or Dynamite Council has been for a good while back in session at a village in the borderland of the Pyrenees. It will be remembered that about four months ago there was a report that several prominent Fenians had suddenly quitted Paris, it was supposed to escape the vigilance of the detectives. They were tracked to Madrid, however, but after a week or a fortnight they disappeared in a manner which completely baffled the officers. The theory was that they had made their way over here, but recently the French authorities received information from an English tourist which led to the discovery that a company of political conpirators have been for some time quietly ensconced in the district of Pau. It is said the Maire of the commune is of Irish descent, and that through his influence and by other means the two parish gendarmes, whose duty it was to report the presence and movements of strange or suspicious individuals, were induced to keep silence. The group are, or were, when word of their discovery was sent to Paris, to either, but as the detectives immediately made for the place, it is likely their coming dispersed them. There is much suggestion about the arrangements made and the exploits decided on at the conference.

Nothing Like Realism.

Miss Florence St. John, the London actress weary of charming human beings, has turned her attention to the gentle cobra with killing effect. Miss St. John, to put it in another way, plays the part of snake charmer in "The Grand Mogul," at the Comedy The cobras are fine, well developed specimens, whose elegant movements were not at first so very much admired by the prima donna, but now she ties them in knots around her neck and lets them kiss her without so much as a shudder. The cobras, are, in fact, highly popular in the theatre and rehearse with the other performers in a most satisfactory manner. Nothing pays like realism nowadays. The scene should draw the town.

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BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

Fruit and Fresh Oysters every day.

The best brands of Cigars kept in stock.

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Stoves and Tinware,
Hardware,
Lamps and Lanterns,
Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

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FURNITURE.

A large stock of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices, at

MAYBEE'S

PICTURE FRAMING,

A very fine stock of Cabinet size Photo Frames just opened. A large stock of Moulding kept on hand, and Frames of all sizes made to order.

UNDERTAKING.

Particular attention given to this department of our business. Coffins, Caskets, Adults' and Children's Shrouds, Gloves, and Crape, &c., always in stock.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR OWN INTERESTS.

We are now prepared to do

CARDING CHEAPER THAN EVER,
SPINNING,
FULLING,
WEAVING, AND
MANUFACTURING OF ALL KINDS,

as we are practical workmen, and do not depend on hired help to do the work, but do it ourselves. We have also a full stock of

FULLCLOTHS, TWEEDS, SATINETTS, BLANKETS,
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, ROLLS AND YERNS,

which we will sell at a low figure or exchange for wool. We are also doing business for Mr. Lott, Belleville.

OFFICE AND STORE—Opposite Rollins' Flouring Mills. where you can leave you wool. Highest market price paid for wool.

CROSBY & ROLLINS.

1862. **WHITE'S** 1884.

AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

MADOC, - ONT.

Look to your interests, and

BUY PLOUGHS NEAR HOME,

and avoid all trouble about points, etc.

Steel Ploughs, Gang Ploughs, Iron Ploughs, etc.

We manufacture and keep in stock all kinds of COOKING, BOX, AND PARLOR STOVES, which will be sold at manufacturers prices.

J. & J. WHITE.

—TO THE—

PUBLIC of MADOC

—AND THE—

SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

I take this opportunity of thanking you for your very liberal patronage during the past, and hope for a continuation of the same for the two remaining months of my stay in Belleville. I have arranged for the sale of my business in January next, and during the remainder of this year will give much greater bargains than I have ever given before. This is a rare chance to get fine pictures and frames at cost. My stock is much larger than I can sell in bulk and I have to reduce it at a great sacrifice. I also have several thousand feet of fine Mouldings that I must sell or re-ship back to Toronto, where I am going, this, if I sell here at cost I can replace again at the same price there, and save shipping.

Do not lose a chance which you may never have again in this city. Special arrangements can be made for photos. You now can have the advantage of getaing a first-class photo at adout half-price. I am also making a specialty of enlarging photographs. Any orders now sent in can be done before we remove, thereby saving freight and agents expenses.

Now, with a hope of a rush from your town,

I am,

Yours respectfully,

J. H. FORD,
City Art Gallery.

Front St., Belleville.

HardwarE

WE HAVE

REMOVED

OUR ENTIRE

ardw stock into OUR Dry Goods Store

One door south of old Hardware Store.

Parties in want of Hardware will save money by giving us a call, as we wish to clear the stock by spring.

N.B.—We are offering SCOTCH IRON at $2 per cwt. Horse nails $4.15 per Keg.

JOHN DALE & SON.

REMOVED! REMOVED!

John Robertson,

Has removed his Dry Goods Store to

G. A. ROLLINS' OLD STAND,

West side of Durham Street, one door north of REVIEW building, where he has opened out a complete stock of new and fresh goods in all departments, which he will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES, FOR CASH.

H to meet all my old customers, and new ones who will find it to their interest to inspect my stock, in my new premises, and thanking all for their patronage in the past.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

P. LL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTM

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not 533 Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

ATTENTION!

UP-TOWN SHIRT FACTORY.

Quotations to satisfy the public that we are selling below the usual prices this fall:—

Scarlet Underclothing, all wool	60 cents.
Mixed "	25 cents.
White Laundered Shirts	50 cents.
Colored " "	50 cents.
Collars	12 1-2 cents.

Neck wear all prices, but cheaper than ever, in fact I will guarantee to give goods cheaper than any other dealer in the city.

Leave your orders for your Winter Clothing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

S. C. RETALLACK,
Shirt Maker and Gents Furnisher, Belleville, Ont.

Our Fall Stock of new and fresh

GOODS

in all departments, now ready for the inspection of customers,

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

D. C. CLARKE.

R. R. Gossett, Maitl., Irons AND GENERAL HARDWARE, Madoc, Ont.

North Hastings Review.

R. R. Gossett & Co. Glass, Putty, Paints, Varnishes of all kinds. MADOC, ONT.

JOHN R ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in adva

VOL. VII., No 398. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 18, 1884. POSTAGE PREPA

Scott Act Meeting.

For the Review.

A large and most enthusiastic meeting of the members of the Scott Act Committee, Madoc township, was held in the vestry of the Methodist Church, Hazard's Corner, on Monday, December 15th, for the purpose of carrying out the requirements of the circular issued by the Central Committee.

There were in all about 38 members of the committee present, representing about every school section in the township. Mr. W.J. Allen, the President, was the right man in the right place, in fact all the members were present and by the earnest and successful manner of their carrying out their work showed the wisdom of their appointments, as also what can be accomplished when the officers work with a will.

Rev. F. B. Stratton, County Secretary, being present was called upon for explanations touching the circulars. The Rev. gentleman complied, and in a few well-timed remarks pointed out the work required to be done at present. Revs. Messrs. Young, of Thomasburg, and Ockley, of Elderado, and several members of the committee also gave their views as to the best mode of procedure—in the appointment of canvasser, raising funds, and organizing for work, after which it was resolved

1st.—That four canvassers be appointed in each polling sub-division of the township, to circulate petitions for the required number of signatures.

2nd.—That the President call together the canvassers of each division at such time and place as he may deem best, for the purpose of laying out the work of each man, so as to avoid all confusion, and attend to other business connected with said division, such as filling of any vacancies that might arise, etc.

The following gentlemen were then appointed canvassers:—

No. 1.—Wareham Tuller, McCoy Jones, Alex. Glover, John R. Ketcheson.

No. 2.—Arch. Thompson, George Rollins, Hugh Blair, Richard Doughty.

No. 3.—James English, Obediah Johnson, J. Empey, Isaac Blakeley.

No. 4.—John Gordon, William Devolin, Samuel Rollins, D. Ross.

The matter of raising their quota of supplies was quickly and pleasantly accomplished by the following—

Resolved, that in order to raise the $100 appropriated to Madoc township, a subscription be opened here to-day, and that Messrs. Henry Robinson, John A. McCoy, jr., Thos. Dunn, and Ebenezer Johnson, be a committee to secure the balance. Nearly $40 was paid on the spot.

Each school section was then carefully gone over and additions in some instances made, when on motion it was resolved that the following gentlemen constitute the working committees of the various sections, viz:—

No. 1.—Joseph Mullett, George Sexsmith, W. Dingman, W. Tuller, John Gillen.

No. 2.—James O'Hara, W. Devolin, James Jarvis, Edward Plane.

No. 3.—J. Moorcraft, W. Huffman, John Segar, McCoy Jones.

No. 4.—A. Thompson, A. Glover, Charles Reed, John Egleson.

No. 5.—Richard Doughty, John A. McCoy, John Quinn, C. W. Bacon, Robert Phillips, Samuel Ransom, Jas. Irvine, Jas. Cornel.

No. 6.—R. J. Allen, Hugh Blair, J. Best, Wm. Tuller, Wm. Bond, H. Rollins, D. Bond, W. J. Allen.

No. 7.—O. Johnson, John Moore, sent., H. Robinson, T. Comerford, A. Harvey.

No. 16.—Isaac Blakeley, L. Empey, Saml. Chambers, John Conlin.

No. 8.—J. English, J. S. Empey, Charles English.

No. 9.—John Seymour, Richard Hazard, Duncan Fraser, Coleman Harris.

No. 12.—Ebenezer Johnson, D. Nicholson, John Gordon, R. McKenzie, jr., D. Brown.

No. 14.—Joseph Christie, W. McClennan, Jas. Shaw, Wm. Fox, Maines.

No. 19.—Samuel McEwen, M. Thompson, Richard Pine, Wm. McCollun.

The County secretary promised that the petitions and instructions should be in hand in time for operation by the 7th of January.

The hearty thanks of the meeting were tendered the Revd. gentlemen present, and one of the most successful Scott Act meetings yet held came to a happy termination. If every other municipality in Hastings will "go and do likewise," victory will be sure.

BRANTFORD, Dec. 11.—The Scott Act was voted on in the city of Brantford and the county of Brant to day, the voting in each municipality being separate and distinct. In the city the result was: For, 647; against, 812; majority against 165. In the country there was a majority of 513 for the measure with three places to hear from.

TRENTON, Dec. 11.—Word has been received from the old country that Mr. Brier's fortune left him by the death of a relative in England, amounts to $3,000,000. G. W. Ostrom, barrister of this place, is now in England looking up his client's claim, and if this is true he will be entitled to one half the amount for the agreement with Mr. Brier was that he should get an equal share of all the monies Mr. Brier recieved from the legacy.

Buy Corrugated Bottom Ovensboro at R. Roberts.

The Stirling "News-Argus" says that James Conley, well known in this section, finally passed away on Tuesday morning. Had he lived until March he would have died a centennarian. He died at the home of Joseph Dunkley, his son-in-law, Seymour township.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Counsel for the Delicate.—Those to whom seasons of changeable temperatures are protracted periods of trial should seek the earliest opportunity of removing all obstacles to good health. This cooling Ointment, perseveringly rubbed upon the skin, is the most reliable remedy for overcoming all diseases of the throat and chest. Quinsey, relaxed tonsils, sore throat, swollen glands, ordinary catarrh, and bronchitis, usually prevailing at this season, may be arrested as soon as discovered, and every symptom banished by Holloway's simple and effective treatment. This Ointment and Pills are highly commended for the facility with which they successfully conquer influenza they allay in an incredibly short time the distressing fever and teasing cough.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE Teacher wanted, holding Third Class Certificate, for School Section No. 3 Mayo, Hermon P. O., Hastings County, Ont. Apply to

ROBERT STTINGER, JOHN G. BELTON, } Trustees.

Hermon, Dec. 5th, 1884. (4-t)

NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Madoc:

GENTLEMEN.—The undersigned intends offering his services as Reeve for the village of Madoc, for 1885.

STEPHEN REED.

Madoc, Sept, 24th, 1884.

BOOKS! BOOKS!

JUST OPENED OUT AT

WILSON'S DRUG and BOOK STORE

the largest assortment of

BOOKS

ever brought into Madoc, all of which will be sold at prices to suit the times.

An immense assortment of

'Xmas & New Years Cards

in price from 2 cents to $4.

C. C. WILSON,

Chemist and Druggist.

LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST

and bring your

Lamb and Sheepskins, Hides, Furs,

&c., and get top prices, CASH, from your old friend,

M. SCOTT.

Thomas Scott, Agent, and auctioneer.

N. B.—There is not a dealer in the Dominion can give you more—don't forget it.

Farm for Sale.

THE Farm known as the McCillican stand, Thanet, west side of the Hastings Road, being composed of 150 acres of land. The property is first class, and offers a good opening for a general business. The post office is kept on the premises, which is also leased a hotel. Terms easy. For further information apply to

JOHN CHRISTIE.

Madoc, Feb. 27, 1884. 357

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC, - ONT.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

BEST'S L. O. L. No. 517.
Meets on the first Thursday in each month.
JAS. PINE, Sec'y, Bannockburn P.O.

MILLBRIDGE LODGE, No. 1070,
Meets every first Saturday in each month.
D. LUMMISS, JR., Sec'y, GlanmireP. O.

NUGENTVILLE LODGE, No. 1094,
Meets on the first Saturday in each month.
DANIEL GUNTER, Sec'y, Thanet P. O.

YORK RIVER LODGE, No. 624,
Meets every Friday on or before full moon.
ROBERT TWA, Sec'y, York River P.O.
B. H. SWEET, W. M.

QUEENSBORO LODGE, No. 437,
Meets Tuesday on or before the full moon.
F. J. THOMPSON, Secretary, Queensboro.

WANNAMAKER LODGE, No. 285.
Meets on the first Monday in each month.
J. A. EMPEY, Sec., Eldorado P. O.

ALLEN SETTLEMENT LODGE, No. 253.
Meets every Monday on or before full moon.
S. C. RANSON, Secretary, Rimmington P.O

ST. OLA LODGE, No. 1389,
Meets every first Monday in each month.
T. E. JACKSON, Secretary, St. Ola.

L. O. DISTRICT No. 4.
J. F. MORRILL, D. M., Millbridge,
C. DONALDSON, District Sec., Millbridge.

MADOC LODGE,
No 179, I.O.O.F.
MEETS EVERY MONDAY EVENING, in the Lodge Room, Wilson Block, at eight o'clock, sharp.
Visiting brothers cordially welcomed.
A. CALDWELL, *Secretary.* J. R. ORR, *Noble Grand.*

GEO. W. WALKER, DENTIST,

Front Street, Belleville—Rooms directly opposite the Anglo American Hotel, next door to the Bank of Commerce.

MR. WALKER'S visits to MADOC will be on the first three days of every month, Rooms in the "Madoc House."

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned is offering for sale that desirable property, described as Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 60 acres cleared, with good, new frame house, 18x24, cook house attached, 12x12, log barn 24x36, and log house used as stable and granery. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. For further particulars apply to

W. M. SPURR,

Apr. 28, 1884. 356 L'Amable.

L. WEISS,

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Has opened business in the

SECOND FLAT, WEISS BLOCK.

First class stock, and good work.

TERMS—STRICTLY CASH.

LUMBER.

BRIDGEWATER MILLS.

Constantly on hand

SHINGLES,
LATH,
JOISTING,
SCANTLING,
PLANK,
BOARDS,

at lowest cash prices. Bill stuff cut to order.

J. D. BREEZE.

Bridgewater, April 14th, '84. 364

MONEY TO LOAN.

The Freehold Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto,

(HON. WM. McMASTER, President.
HON. S. C. WOOD, Manager.)

Is loaning money on Real Estate security at very reasonable rates and on terms of the most liberal kind.

Do you want to add to your Farm?
To improve your Land?
Put up new buildings?
Pay off a Mortgage?
Or require money for any other purpose,
Apply to

A. F. WOOD,
Agent for the Company.

Madoc, June 23rd, 188 374

BUSINESS CARDS.

JOHN G. DEANS,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK,

MADOC

Banking House!

—OF—

E. D. O'FLYNN,

"O'Flynn Block," St. Lawrence St., Madoc.

Open from 9 to 12, and from 2 to 5 o'clock.

Approved Endorsed Paper Discounted

DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

Money received on deposit, subject to withdrawal without notice.

Madoc August 6th, 1879.

Lands for Sale.

THE following lands have been placed in my hands for sale. Prices and terms of sale can be ascertained by application at my office:—

W ½	13	in 1st concession	Madoc,
	29	5th	" "
	29	7th	" "
W ½	30	9th	" "
N E ½	13	10th	" Marmora,
	27	11th	" "

I am instructed to prosecute any one trespassing on these properties.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, April 14th, 1884. 364

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

WE the undersigned give notice that the partnership existing between us as Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers, in the village of Madoc, under the name of Joseph Caverly and Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be carried on by Joseph Caverly, on the same premises, who is authorized to settle all accounts, book debts, notes, and securities, due to the said firm, and by whom all debts due by said firm will be paid.

The Subscribers thank all friends for their kind support. Joseph Caverly begs to assure his old friends and customers they will find him as of old, doing the best of work with the best material at honest fair prices.

GEORGE HENRY CAVERLY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1884. 383-3mos.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc. - Ont.

Trees, Plants and Shrubs

W. C. REID, DEALER,

CENTREVILLE, ONT.,

WISHES to inform his customers and the public generally, that he is prepared to fill orders for several new varieties this year, although claimed by other parties to control the sale of and own the entire stock. I mention this that my customers may not be deceived by parties who make the above statements, as I am prepared to furnish the same stock.

CHARLES BUTLER,

ISSUER of Marriage Licenses, and Licensed County Auctioneer. All orders attended to promptly. Residence—Stirling, Ont.

DOUGALL & FALKINER,

BARRISTERS, Belleville. Money to loan on farm property at very low rates.

A. R. DOUGALL. | N. B. FALKINER.

NORTHRUP & DENMARK,

BARRISTERS, &c., Belleville, Ontario. Money to lend on easy terms, both private and Company funds.

GEO. DENMARK. W. B. NORTHRUP, M. A

GREAM & McDONALD.

SOLICITORS Supreme Court, Notaries Public, and Conveyancers. Money to loan on Real Estate Security. Office in the Weiss Block, Madoc.

CHARLES GREAM. | ALEX. A. McDONALD.

FARMERS!

LOAN at 6, 6½ and 7 per cent. Change your mortgages. Straight loans, no comission.

J. J. B. FLINT, Belleville. 24

W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, &c., Madoc, Ont. OFFICE—First door north of A. F. Wood's.

E. GUSS PORTER,

BARRISTER, Solicitor, Conveyancer, Notary Public, &c., Belleville, Ont. Office—opposite New Post Office, Bridge Street.

Private money to loan at lowest rates.

A. F. WOOD,

Land, Loan, & Commission Agency

OFFICE—Second Door South from asonic Hall. Agent for Canada Landed Credit Company.

Madoc, Jan. 27th, 1875.

M. W. SINE, V. S.,

(Graduate of the Ontario Veterinary College. Registered ember of the Ontario Veterinary Medical Association.)

Treats all diseases of the Domestic Animals. All calls by mail or telegram promptly attended to.

OFFICE—REVIEW BLOCK, - Madoc, Ont.

WALLBRIDGE & MARSKELL.

(Successors to Hon. Lewis Wallbridge, Q.C.,

BARRISTERS, &c.— Office— McAnnany Building, Corner of Front and Bridge Streets, Belleville.

Money (private) to loan at low rates upon good security. Large loans preferred. Charges moderate.

FRAN'S S. WALLBRIDGE—FRANCIS MARSKELL.

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned has on hand a large amount of private money to loan on first class real estate, at low interest. Can be repaid by instalments or in one payment, to suit the borrower. Loans granted from $100 up to $4,000. Apply to

W. H. HASTINGS,
O'Flynn Block, Madoc.

Sept. 25, 1883. 335-tf

E. A. SEYMOUR,

General House Painter,

AND GLAZIER.

Madoc, - Ontario.

LAND FOR SALE.

THE following Lots will be sold cheap and on easy terms of payment. Titles perfect:—

N ½	30	in 10th concession	Hungerford.
W ½	3	in 11th "	Huntingdon.
S ½	18	in 13th "	"
W ½	1	in 1st "	Madoc
E ½	8	in 1st "	"
E ½	13	in 1st "	"
W ½	16	in 1st "	"
	29	in 1st "	"
W ½	15	in 4th "	"
E ½	8	in 6th "	"
E ½	30	in 9th "	"
	29	in 2nd "	Marmora.
W ½	29	in 3rd "	"
W ½	29	in 4th "	"

For particulars apply to

WALLBRIDGE & MARSKELL,
Vendor's Solicitors, Belleville.

QUEEN CITY OIL CO.

GOLD MEDALS

Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

PEERLESS

AND OTHER

MACHINE OILS.

For Sale by all First-Class Dealers. Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager, 20 Front St. East, Toronto.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Considering the world-wide reputation of the Bank of England, it is remarkable how little is generally known as to its internal working. Standing in the very heart of the largest city in the world—a central landmark of the great metropolis, even the busy Londoners around it, have, as a rule, only the vaguest possible knowledge of what goes on within its walls. In truth, its functions are so many, its staff so enormous, and their duties so varied, that many even of those who have spent their lives in its service will tell you that, beyond their own immediate departments, they know but little of its inner life. Its mere history, as recorded by Mr. Francis, fills two octavo volumes. It will be readily understood, therefore, that it would beidle to attempt anything like a complete description of it within the compass of a magazine article. There are, however, many points about the Bank and its working which are extremely curious and interesting, and some of which we propose briefly to describe.

The Bank of England originated in the brain of William Patterson, a Scotchman—better known, perhaps, as the organizer and leader of the ill-fated Darien expedition. It commenced business in 1694, its charter—which was in the first instance granted for eleven years only—bearing date the 27th July of that year. This charter has been from time to time renewed: the last renewal having taken place in 1844. The original capital of the Bank was but one million two hundred thousand pounds, and it carried on its business in a single room in Mercer's Hall, with a staff of fifty-four clerks. From so small a beginning has grown the present gigantic establishment, which covers nearly three acres, and employs in town and country nearly nine hundred officials. Upon the latest renewal of it's charter, the Bank was divided into two distinct departments, the Issue and the Banking. In addition to these, the Bank has the management of the national debt. The books of the various government funds are here kept; here all transfers are made, and here all dividends are paid.

IN THE BANKING DEPARTMENT

is transacted the ordinary business of bankers. Here other banks keep their "reserve," and hence draw their supplies as they require them. The Issue department is intrusted with the circulation of the notes of the bank, which is regulated as follows. The Bank in 1844 was a creditor of the government to the extent of rather over eleven million pounds and to this amount and four million pounds beyond, for which there is in other ways sufficient security, the Bank is allowed to issue notes without having gold in reserve to meet them. Beyond these fifteen million pounds, every note issued represents gold actually in the coffers of the Bank. The total value of the notes in the hands of the public at one time averages about twenty-five million pounds. To these must be added other notes to a very large amount in the hands of the Banking department, which deposits the bulk of its reserve of gold in the Issue department; accepting notes in exchange.

All Bank of England notes are printed in the Bank itself. Six printing-presses are in constant operation, the same machine printing first the particulars of value, signature, &c., and then the number of the note in consecutive order. The paper used is of very peculiar texture, being at once thin, tough and crisp; and the combination of these qualities, together with the peculiarities of the water-mark, which is distributed over the whole surface of the paper, forms one of the principal guarantees against imitation. The paper which is manufactured exclusively at one particular mill, is made in oblong slips, allowing just enough space for the printing of two notes side by side. The edges of the paper are left untrimmed, but, after printing, the two notes are divided by a straight cut between them. This accounts for the fact, which many of our readers will doubtless have noticed, that only one edge of a Bank-note is smooth, the other three being comparatively ragged. The printing-presses are so constructed as to register each note printed, so that the machine itself indicates automatically how many notes have passed through it. The average production of notes is fifty thousand a day, and about the same number are presented in the same time for payment.

No note is ever issued a second time. When once it finds its way back to the Bank to be exchanged for coin, it is immediately cancelled; and the reader will probably be surprised to hear that the average life of a Bank-note, or the time during which it is in actual circulation, is not more than five or six days. The returned notes, averaging, as we have stated, about fifty thousand a day, and representing one day with another, about one million pounds in value, are brought into what is known as the

ACCOUNTANT'S SORTING OFFICE.

Here they are examined by inspectors, who reject any which may be found to be counterfeit. In such a case the paying-in bank is debited with the amount. The notes come in from various banks in parcels, each parcel accompanied by a memorandum stating the number and amount of the notes contained. This memorandum is marked with a certain number, and then each note in the parcel is stamped to correspond; the stamping-machine automatically registering how many are stamped, and consequently drawing immediate attention to any deficiency in the number of notes as compared with that stated in the memorandum. This done, the notes are sorted according to number and date, and after being defaced by punching out the letters indicating value, and tearing off the corner bearing the signature, are passed on to the "Bank-note Library," where they are packed in boxes and preserved for possible future reference during a period of five years. There are one hundred and twenty clerks employed in this one department; and so perfect is the system of registration, that if the number of a returned note be known the head of this deparment, by referring to his books, can ascertain in a few minutes the date when and the banker through whom it was presented; and if within the period of five years, can produce the note itself for inspection. As to the "number" of a Bank-note, by the way, there is sometimes a little misconception, many people imagining that by quoting the bare figures on the face of a note they have done all that is requisite for its identification. This is not the case. Bank-notes are not numbered consecutively *ad infinitum*, but in series of one to one hundred thousand, the different series being distinguished as between themselves by the date, which appears in full in the body of the note, and is further indicated to the initiated, by the letter and numerals prefixed to the actual number. Thus $\frac{25}{O}$ 90758 on the face of a note indicates the note in question is No. 90758 of the series printed on May 21, 1883, which date appears in full in the body of the note $\frac{20}{G}$, in like manner indicates that the note forms part of a series printed on February 19, 1883. In "taking the number" of a note, therefore, either this prefix or the full date, as stated in the body of the note, should always be included.

The "Library" of cancelled notes—not to be confounded with the Bank Library proper—is situated in the Bank vaults, and we are indebted to the Bank-note Librarian for the following curious and interesting statistics respecting his stock. The stock of paid notes for five years—the period during which, as before stated the notes are preserved for reference—is about

SEVENTY-SEVEN MILLION SEVEN HUNDRED AND FORTY-FIVE THOUSAND

in number. They fill thirteen thousand four hundred boxes, about eighteen inches long, ten wide, and nine deep. If the notes could be placed in a pile one upon another, they would reach to a height of five and two-third miles. Joined end to end they would form a ribbon twelve thousand four hundred and fifty miles long, or half way round the globe; if laid so as to form a carpet, they would very nearly cover Hyde Park. The original value is somewhat over seventeen hundred and fifty millions, and their weight about ninety-one tons. The immense extent of space necessary to accomodate such a mass in the bank vaults may be imagined. The place, with its piles on piles of boxes reaching far away into dim distance, looks like some gigantic wine-cellar or bonded warehouse.

As each day adds, as we have seen, about fifty thousand notes to the number, it is necessary to find some means of destroying those which have passed their allotted term of preservation. This is done by fire, about four hundred thousand notes being burnt at one time in a furnace specially constructed for that purpose. Formerly, from some peculiarity in the ink with which the notes were printed, the cremated notes burnt into a solid blue clinker; but the composition of the ink has been altered, and the paper now burns to a fine gray ash. The fumes of the burning paper are extremely dense and pungent; and to prevent any nuisance arising from this cause, the process of cremation is carried out at dead of night, when the city is comparatively deserted. Further, in order to mitigate the density of the fumes, they are made to ascend through a shower of falling water, the chimney shaft being fitted with a special shower bath arrangement for this purpose.

Passing away from the necropolis of dead and buried notes, we visit the Treasury, whence they originally issued: This is a quiet-looking room, scarcely more imposing in appearance than the butler's pantry in a West-end mansion, but the modest looking cupboards with which its walls are lined are gorged with hidden treasure. The possible value of the contents of this room may be imagined from the fact that a million of money, in notes of one thousand pounds, forms a packet only three inches thick. The writer has had the privilege of holding such a parcel in his hand, and for a quarter of a minute imagining himself a millionaire—with an income of over

THIRTY THOUSAND PER ANNUM FOR LIFE!

The same amount might occupy even less space than the above, for Mr. Francis tells a story of a lost note for thirty thousand pounds, which, turning up after a lapse of many years, was paid by the Bank *twice over!* We are informed that notes of even a higher value than this have been printed, but the highest denomination now issued is one thousand pounds.

In this department is kept a portion of the Bank's stock of golden coin in bags of one thousand pounds each. This amount does not require a very large bag for its accommodation, but its weight is considerable, amounting to two hundred and fifty-eight ounces twenty penuyweights, so that a million in gold would weigh some tons. In another room of this department—the Weighing Office—are seen the machines for detecting light coin. These machines are marvels of ingenious mechanism. Three or four hundred sovereigns are laid in a long brass scoop or semi-tube, of such a diameter as to admit them comfortably, and self-regulating to such an incline that the coinss gradually slide down by sneir own weight on to one plate of a little balance placed at its lower extremity. Across the face of this plate two little bolts make alternate thrusts, one to the right, one to the left, but at slightly different levels. If the coin be of full weight, the balance is held in equipoise, and the right-hand bolt making its thrust, pushes it off the plate and down an adjacent tube into the receptacle for full-weight coin. If, on the other hand, the coin is ever so little "light," the balance naturally rises with it. The right-hand bolt makes its thrust as before, but this time passes harmlessly *beneath* the coin. Then come the thrust of the left-hand bolt, which, as we have said, is fixed at a fractionally higher level, and pushes the coin down a tube on the opposite side, through which it fall into the light coin receptable. The coins thus condemned are afterwards dropped into another machine, which defaces them by a cut half way across their diameter at a rate of

TWO HUNDRED A MINUTE.

The weighing machines, of which there are sixteen, are actuated by a small atmospheric engine in one corner of the room, the only manual assistance required being to keep them supplied with coin. It is said that sixty thousand sovereigns and half-sovereigns can be weighed here in a single day. The weighing machine in question is the invention of Mr. Cotton, a former governor of the Bank, and among scientific men is regarded as one of the most striking achievements of practical mechanics.

In the Bullion department we find another weighing-machine of a different character, but in its way equally remarkable. It is the first of its kind, having been designed specially for the Bank by Mr. James Murdoch Napier, by whom it has been patented. It is used for the purpose of weighing bullion, which is purchased in this department. Gold is brought in bars of about eight inches long, three wide, and one inch thick. A bar of gold of these dimensions will weigh about two hundred ounces, and is worth, if pure, about eight hundred pounds. Each bar when brought in is accompanied by a memorandum of its weight. The question of quality is determined by the process of assaying: the weight is checked by means of the weighing-machine we have referred to. This takes the form of an extremely massive pair of scales, working on a beam of immense strength and solidity, and is based, so as to be absolutely rigid, on a solid bed of concrete. The whole stands about six feet high by three wide, and is inclosed in an air-tight plate-glass case a sash in which is raised when it is desired to use the machine. The two sides of the scale are each kept permanently loaded, the one with a single weight of three hundred and sixty ounces, the other with a number of weights of various sizes to the same amount. When it is desired to test the weight of a bar of gold, weights to the amount stated in the corresponding memorandum, *less half an ounce*, are removed from the latter scale, and the bar of gold substituted in their place. Up to this point the beam of the scale is kept perfectly horizontal, being maintained in that position by a mechanical break; but now a stud is pressed, and by means of delicate machinery, actutated by water-power, the beam is release. If the weight of the bar has been correctly stated in the memorandum, the scales which holds it should be exactly half an ounce in excess. This or any less excess of weight over the three hundred and sixty ounces in the opposite scale is instantly registered by the machine, a pointer travelling round a dial until it indicates the proper amount. the function of the machine, however, is limited to weighing half an ounce only. If the discrepancy between the two scales as loaded is greater than this, or if on the other hand the bar of gold is more than half an ounce less than the amount stated in the memorandum, an electric bell rings by way of warning, the pointer travels right round the dial, and returns to zero. So delicate is the adjustment, that the weight of half a penny postage stamp—somewhat less than half a grain— will set the hand in motion and be recorded on the dial.

The stock of gold in the bullion vault varies from one to

THREE MILLION POUNDS STERLING.

The bars are laid side by side on small flat trucks or barrows carrying one hundred bars each. In a glass case in this vault is seen a portion of the war indemnity paid by King Coffee of Ashantee, consisting of gold ornamects, a little short of standard fineness.

One of the first reflections that strike an outsider permitted to inspect the repository of so much treasure is, 'Can all this wealth be safe?' These heaps of precious metal, these piles of still more precious notes, are handled by the officials in such an easy-going, matter-of-course-way, that one would almost fancy a few thousands would scarcely be missed; and that a dishones person had only to walk in and help himself to as many sovereigns or hundred pound notes as his pockets could accomodate. Such, however, is very far from being the case. The safeguards against robbeay, either by foace or fraud, are many and elaborate. At night the Bank is guarded at all accessible points by an ample military force, which would no doubt give a good account of any intruder rash enough to attempt to gain an entrance. In the event of attack from without, there are stiding galleries which can be thrust out from the roof, and which would enable a body of sharpshooters to rake the streets in all directions.

Few people are aware that the Bank of England contains within its walls a graveyard, but such is nevertheless the fact. The Gordon riots in 1780, during which the Bank was attacked by a mob, called attention to the necessity for strengthening its defences. Competent authorities advised that an adjoining church, rejoicing in the appropriate name of St. Christopher-le-Stocks, was in a military sense a source of danger, and accordingly an Act of Parliament was passed to enable the directorss to purchase the church and its appurtenances. The old Churchyard, tastefully laid out, now forms what is known as the Bank "garden,' the handsome "Court Room" or "Bank Parlor" abutting on one of its sides. There is a magnificent lime-tree, one of the largest in London, in the centre of the garden, and tradition states that under this tree a former clerk of the Bank, *eight feet high*, lies buried. With this last, though not least of the curiosities of the Bank, we must bring the present article to a close. We had intended briefly to have referred to sundry eventful pages of its history; but these we are compelled, by considerations of space, to reserve for a future paper.

FOR THE FARMER.

Cooking Food For Swine.

The cost of pork is greatly lessened by cooking the food for the hogs. Wormy apples, small potatoes, etc., will pay handsomely for the trouble of cooking. It is the greatest fault of our pork production, that we feed corn almost exclusively. This motonous diet, rich in oil, must jeopardize health. It is as if a man ate nothing but fat meat and corn-bread. The value of cooked food does not depend altogether upon its nutritious contents. In cold weather much good is done by feeding hogs heated food. It warms up the body, and stimulates the digestive organs to vigorous action. It pays always to warm slops in cold weather. The main reason farmers do not feed more cooked food to their swine, is the fancied labor and trouble of preparing it. A good utensil is a large iron kettle, swung upon two poles of sufficiently strong wood. The bail is removed, and a piece of chain, forming a loop a foot long, is passed through each eye of the kettle, and over the respective pole. The poles are placed on forked sticks, set in the ground. The poles should be parallel, and as far apart as are the eyes of the kettle. Place near the kettle a large, light trough, made of two-inch pine boards, which may be situated in a small lot separated from the hog lot by a fence with a small gate. Old broken fence rails make excellent, cheap fuel; they ignite readily, give a quick, hot fire, and soon die down. When the cooking is done, rake the fire to one side, and bring the trough partially under the kettle on that side from which the fire has been removed. Raise the pole from that side out of the crotches, and let it down. This will tilt the kettle on the edge of the trough, and most of the food will be deposited in it; the balance is easily scooped out with a board or pan. When only one pole is used, it is difficult to get the cooked food into the trough. After the food has been cooked sufficiently, open the gate in the fence, and let the hogs into the feast. Managed in this way the labor of cooking a kettle of food can be done in five minutes, and the only expense of making the ration is a few pieces of old rails.

Boiled small potatoes, mixed with meal, will cause pigs to grow and fatten. Give horses cut feed in the winter. Cut the hay and oat-straw together, and sprinkle on the meal; it saves the hay, utilizes the straw, and the meal itself does better service. Corn stalks should be cut for cattle. If you own an old horse, that has barely lived through the summer, it would be an act of mercy to put him out of the way now. He would otherwise eat a ton or more of hay before spring opens, and then be worthless. Keep salt before the cattle, or at least so convenient to them, that regular "saltings" will not be forgotten. Farmers should make a careful study of the feeding of store cattle. They make a mistake who feed simply to keep the animal alive through the winter. It requires two-thirds of a full ration to sustain life without growth, whereas the other third will produce growth, and yield a profit on all the feed. The animal, which comes out in good condition in the spring, has a long way the start of one that, from insufficient food must take a month on grass to get thrifty again.

Do not delay filling the ice-house, for a single day, after the ice is six inches thick and of good quality. Get out the year's supply of fire wood, and any logs needed for timber, lumber, etc.

Orchard and Fruit Garden.

Gather up all stakes, labels, boxes, and store whatever may be of future use, and make kindling wood of the rest....Surface drainage should be provided to carry off water from rains and thaws....Young trees planted last fall or spring, need a mound of earth at the base of the trunk to steady them against the heavy blows, and also help to keep off mice....Cuttions in mild weather, always taking vigorous last season's shoots. Pack with sawdust or moss, first carefully labelling them....Strawberry beds, if not yet protected, should be covered with straw, bog hay, or leaves....Prune in mild spells, currants, gooseberries, grapevines, etc. If trees or small fruits are to be planted next spring, decide upon kinds, where they are to be bought, and order early ....Fruit, if stored in the house cellar in large quantities, may give off so much carbonic acid as to contaminate the air of the rooms above. Provide ventilation, connecting with a chimney if possible. Keep a thermometer in the fruit cellar to aid in maintaining a low temperature—just above freezing....Manure should be drawn to the orchard while the ground is frozen, ready for spreading in early spring ....Gates and fences should be in condition to keep out animals....Rabbits are most readily kept from young trees, by sprinkling the trunks with blood. Set traps....The eggs of the tent caterpillar, which are glued to the twigs in a band near their ends, should be cut off and destroyed.

The Kitchen and Market Garden.

In most localities the weather has been favorable for doing spring work in the fall. Continue in mild spells, to do whatever will save time in the busy time of next spring....Cold frames, in a mild winter, require close watching. If the temperature is but slightly below freezing, air must be given every day. If the plants are not frozen when snow falls, the glass should be cleared of snow soon afterwards ....Spinach, kale, and onions, that are now in the ground, should have a moderate covering of straw, bog hay, or leaves. Roots in pitts, and celery in trenches, will need more covering up as the winter grows colder....Parsnips and salsify, if needed before spring, may be dug during the thaw that usually occurs this month, as also may horseradish....It is poor economy to sow seeds of uncertain quality. Overhaul the stock on hand, and reject all that are doubtful. Determine what seeds are to be bought, and order them. While parsnips, onions, and a few other seeds are uncertain if not of the growth of the previous year, cucumbers, squashes, and all of that family, will remain good for many years....Every source of manure supply should be watched, and nothing allowed to go to waste that will increase the value of the compost pile. The market gardener should be acquainted with all the manufactories in the vicinity, and ascertain the character of their refuse, with a view to securing it if of value.... Have all the implements in good working order. If any are beyond repair procure new ones. Make all home-made appliances, such as markers, dibbles, etc. Secure labels, tying materials for bunching vegetables, baskets, boxes for raising seedings, etc., etc.

Flower Garden and Lawn.

But little can be done here save to prevent injury to trees, etc. Have the snow plow in motion soon after a storm, as the labor of opening paths is much less when the snow lies lightly. Evergreen trees and hedges are often injured by snow, which collects in and breaks them. Shake or beat out accumulations of snow, before they harden. All proposed improvements in the grounds may be leisurely considered at this season, and if a plan of the grounds is made on paper, drawn to a scale, it will greatly facilitate doing the work next spring.

SCIENCE.

In a recent number of the *Journal of Inebriety*, Dr. Napier shows that farinaceous foods are preferable to all others in the treatment of alcoholism. Maccaroni, beans, dried peas, and lentils, in his opinion antagonize in a marked degree the appetite for alcohol.

An inventive genius, after a long series of experiments, says the natural gas contains the chemical elements of whiskey, and he claims to have discovered a process by which it may be converted into first-class whiskey. Another man is making bogus butter out of the gas wells.

Professor Osborne Reynolds says that steel ropes as transmitters of power have a great advantage over shafts, because the stres on the surface will be uniform, and may be at least ten to fifteen times as great as with the shafts, say 100 feet per second, the rope is carried on friction pulleys, which may be at distances of 500 or 600 feet, so that the co-efficient of friction will not be more than 0.015, instead of 0.04.

In the Northeastern island of Terra del Fuego the Ua people, who intermarry frequently with the more Southern Yahgans (as they are called by the English missionaries), are the tallest race on the globe, according to the French Mission to Cape Horn report, presented to the Academy of Science, Paris, by Dr. Hahn. In stock and speech this tall people appear closely related to the Patagonians of the Continent.

Professor Fitzgerald, of the University Experimental Science Association, Dublin, has published a paper on the magnetophone, a new form of which instrument has been devised by Mr. W. V. Dixon. In this a diaphragm removed from a telephone is placed in proximity to one end of a bar magnet, while at the other extremity of the magnet small masses of soft iron fixed radially are rotated. A note is produced at the diaphragm.

The height and velocity of clouds has been determined in England by means of photography. Two cameras, placed about 600 feet apart, are provided with instantaneous shutters simultaneously released by electricity. The observer measures the angle of inclination of the cameras and the position of the clouds as photographed on the two plates, and from these data a trigonometric calculation gives the distance and height of a cloud with great accuracy.

A great Swiss marine and pocket chronometer competition is now going on at Geneva, to last eighty-three days. A special stove, in which an invariable temperature can be maintained for several consecutive days, was built. For five days the chronometers placed therein will be kept at one temperature, which will afterwards be raised by degrees at a time from 5 deg. to 35 deg. Centigrade, and then reduced in like manner from 35 to 50 per cent.

A famous aeronaut says that no balloon has ever gone over a second sunset. The moment the sun goes down the gas condenses, and you get through the night better than the day. But the next day, in the presence of the sun, the gas expands and you mount to great elevations, but every mount the balloon makes cripples its power, and it is only a question of hours, if not minutes, how long you can keep up. If an aeronaut could have forty-eight hours of night he could travel a great distance. The highest rate of speed he had ever attained, even with a strong wind blowing, was eighty miles an hour.

"I have read every book in my husband's library. I really don't know what to do for something to read," said a newly married woman to a friend. "Why don't you get another husband?" was the reply of the other party, who had some experience. The above is said to have occurred in Boston.

A LOST ART.

How the Millstone has been relegated out of Use.

A number of white millstones were piled up [illegible] of the docks along the river. They were consigned to some interior town forty or fifty miles from the city, and were of the style, make, and finish so long in use. An old man, with a slouch hat pulled down so far over his face that his small, fast blinking eyes were all that could be seen, stood a little way back on the wharf and talked to a young man he had halted and asked for a match. "Millstones have pretty nearly gone out of use," said he, with a half mournful air, "and with them have gone the occupation I have followed for thirty years. See here," and the old man crowded his hat over on to the back part of his head and lifted his face for the first time into plain sight. It was pitted all over with numberless ugly dimples, depressions, and cuts, and looked as if he might have some day have had the small pox,

"Do you know how that was done?" he asked. The young man did not know. "By picking mill-stones," was the quick, by volunteered information. No one who has ever followed the business of giving these stones that keen cut texture that enables them to crush and grind grain, can escape these scars. Why, my face is literally filled with the little particles of steel and stone, and my eyes have seasons of paining me terribly. But the profession has about run its race. In ten years the dictionary makers will put the stereotyped word 'obsolete' after the noun 'millstone. Modern inventions have relegated the time-honored millstones to oblivion. New processes have been discovered for extracting the wheat from flour, beside which the millstone has no show."

The young man began to grow interested. He drew his companion into the doorway of a little switch shanty, secured permission for the two sit down a moment before the fire, and asked him to continue.

"Nowadays," said the old man, "wheat is crushed beneath rollers and the flour produced is much superior to the old make. Then, too, the bran that was once thought to be almost worthless is now sifted by a new process and a quality of flour is separated that is worth forty or fifty cents more per sack than the common variety. You have heard that the best part of a potato lay just beneath the skin. Recent scientific experiments have shown that it is true of all vegetables; especialy of the wheat. This suggested the construction of a sieve that would separate the little particles of the kernel that cling to the shuck when it has been broken up and ground to pieces. It has been successful, and the flour secured in this way, though small in quantity, is of superb quality. This latter process was the only means possible by the new method of grinding wheat that has been generally adopted by all the large mills in the country. But in the meantime my occupation has been gradually undermined. Once in a while I have a call to go somewhere into the country and dress a stone, but it is very seldom."

"Most of the millstones in use in this country are of French burr, a silicious rock, containing many small rough cavities, and requiring less preparation than a perfectly plain stone. It is quarried in the geological district known as the 'Paris basin.' A quarry has been worked for many years in the valley of the Savannah river, about one hundred miles above the city of Savannah, and the quality of stones secured are said to be almost equal to those produced in France. The lower stone has generally a smooth grinding surface. The moving stone is hollowed toward the centre to allow the material ground room to flow freely between the grinding surfaces. The faces of both stones have to be cut with straight grooves in direction inclined radii. The edges of the grooves are thus given a cutting action somewhat resembling that of scissor blades, and a tendency to force the grain outward towards the circumference is secured, thus accelerating the feeding and avoiding choking. To do this work perfectly requires an enormous amount of practice, an and apprentice must serve four or five years on cheap stones before he is allowed to touch the most valuable ones. Machines were once invented to do the cutting, but they were not a success. It was a hard business to learn, and its day was very profitable. Modern innovations, however, have no sympathy for workingmen, and in ten years it is doubtful if there will be a millstone in use in this country.—[Cleveland Leader.

Studying the Past.

We all have an innate craving to grasp some part or parcel of the tissue of the past, whether we express it by collecting Damascene sword blades. Aleppo prayer rugs, old manuscripts or other bric-a-brac, or whether we "notch off a fragment of the Acropolis or carve one's name among the ruins of the Forum." We are always trying to revive and rehabilitate the dead past, to know something more of the vanity and pettiness, the fear and longing of those weary men and women, the memorial of whose lives has been trampled out."

Electricity as a Brake.

A new electric brake, recently invented by an American, named Walker, and which is already in use in America, was lately tried on a tramway between Turin and Picesasio, with remarkable results. It is reported that by means of this brake two cars, running at a speed of about twenty-two miles per hour, were stopped in the short space of six seconds, and within a distance of twenty yards. This, if reliable, is a great achievement certainly, and will doubtless lead to further and more extensive experiments, and possibly to its general adoption. The brake is at present being exhibited in the Turin Exhibition.

Playing Cards of the Past.

Playing cards, of course, form the staple of the show [in one apartment of the Health Exhibition] but who ever dreamed that such a collection of cards of all ages and countries—from England to the far East—could be brought together? The walls are literally covered with them, and the tables bear man yrare and curious specimens. There are French caricature cards printed from copper plate and colored by hand, bearing the date 1818; German astronomical cards, with the signs of the constellations, colored by hand, of the seventeenth century; German and French heraldic playing cards, with the coats of arms and blasoning of the Princes and nobles of Europe, bearing the date 1620. There is an English pack of 52 picture cards, each card illustrative of the virtues and vices of mankind; the date of this interesting pack is 1720. There are French playing cards with dance music, and English and French cards for teaching geography to the children of the latter part of the seventeenth century. One pack of cards, not satisfied with England and Wales, profess to teach the geography to the world. This appears to have a common mode of instruction in the easy-going times of Charles II. There is a very amusing pack of caricature cards of the year 1745. One set of different kind commemorates the murder of Sir Edmundberry Godfrey and the Popish plot of 1679. As Titus Oates figures here as a hero, it is only fair to assume that the cards were designed previous to the exposure of Oates's villainy. A pack of cards bearing the date 1720 caricatures the persons and incidents of the South Sea Bubble. Another pack, dated 1710, gives a series of portraits of eminent Greeks and Romans. Sporting is represented on cards designed as far back as 1705—a very beautiful example of engraving of that period. A book describing fortune by playing cards contains some curious woodcuts, many of them evidently copied from the very rare pack of cards known as the Cartes de Baldini. Then we have the learned Dr. T. Murner's cards for teaching logic and jurisprudence with which it is said he was so successful as a teacher that he narrowly escaped being burned as a sorcerer. The issue of 1509 and the French reprint may be seen together in Old London, and near to them is a very curious and rare fortune telling book of cards made in Venice in 1607. Among the greatest rarities are two cards from the pack known as the "Chotto" cards of 1480 or thereabouts, and four cards from a pack of circular playing cards made at Cologne about 1470, China, Japan, and Hindustan are also represented by various examples of the curious playing cards of those countries, and visitors to the interesting exhibit should take note of the pack of Tarrochini cards of Bologna. The Makers of Playing Cards Company show packs of their cards issued for the years 1872 and 1873, bearing the arms of the company. The Mitelli, which are fine examples of design of the period. It is amusing to see here (when we remember the authorship which is sometimes assigned to playing cards) that a thick illustrated quarto shown in one of the cases is a treatise devoted to teaching Bible history by means of playing cards. Worthy of notice is the pack of cards by Christopher Blanchard, "maker in ordinary to his Majesty George III.," of 1783, and those who care to see what has been done to improve playing cards in a hundred years may compare this pack with that of the Playing Card Makers of 1883, which is shown closely by it. A proclamation of Charles I., protecting the playing card makers of London against foreign invasion, is shown on the window shutter of the Old Rose Inn. This collection is both interesting and valuable as showing that for 400 years at least playing cards have formed an important part of the diversions of the civilized world, and it is worthy of remark, also, that they have been used in no insignificant way as an aid to scholastic education. The collection and arrangement is due to the energy of Mr. George Clulow, a member of the Court of Assistants of the company, whose intimate knowledge on the subject of playing cards, antiquarian, historical, and practical, has been used to produce an exhibit of a most novel and attractive character.

About Paris Gambling-Houses.

A Parisian journal has been making some inquiries regarding the number of gaming-houses and gambling hells in the "capital of civilisation" and the amount of money which changes hands in them. If the information be trustworthy, it is indeed startling. There are twenty-four of these tripots in Paris, and between six and seven millions sterling are computed to have been lost there during the last five years. The minimum profits of the banks in the clubs are put down at £240 daily, and in the less select gambling-houses at £40. Taking the average at £80 per day, the total for the five years comes out at the respectable figure of three and a-half millions sterling. Nearly another two and a half millions are set down as the five years' "pickings" of the croupiers and *preteurs*. Some of these men make enormous incomes, and it is certainly well within the mark to put down their receipts at an average of £4,000 per annum. Then there is another half-million for the salaries of administrators and their staffs. Truly, it would appear that, if the French Government is to suppress Mont Carlo, it must at the same time suppress the private and semi-private gambling-hells which stand at the very doors of the Elysee.

He Knew it by Sight.

"Johnny, do you know the Tenth Commandment?"

"Ye's'm."

"Say it."

"Don't."

"But you said you knew it, Johnny."

"Yes'm I know it when I see it."

INDIA AND CANADA.

The Advantages of the Dominion—An Army Veteran's Experience.

Toronto Mail.

The Earl of Dufferin, our late Governor-General, is evidently a man of destiny. His appointment to the Viceroyalty of India is a deserved honor, and he will have the best wishes of every loyal Canadian. But he has no sinecure. English rule in India is a difficult thing to maintain—as the late Postmaster-General Fawcett often pointedly told Parliament—for it is one civilization attempting to rule another on its own domain. Moreover, the ruling class will always be in a minority because the climate is so exacting that Englishmen cannot colonize the country in any considerable numbers. Adults cannot long abide there without a change of climate, and children born there of Caucasian parents, invariably die if they are kept in the country over six years.

India has many natural advantages over other English dependencies, but Canada has a more healthful olimate, and she is not vexed, with the problems of the government of aliens.

The heat of the lowlands of India is something dreadful, the average being over 80 degrees. In the dry season the glass often registers 120°. Most of the wealthy class can flee to the mountains in summer, but the army officers and men have to endure it. As a consequence the mortality is very great.

Not long ago it was our privilege to converse at some length with Mr. T. B. Deacon, of Goderich, who has served in Her Majesty's Indian army over 17 years. To our inquiry on how the climate affects the health of foreigners, he said:—

"Well, one does not notice the change at first unless the dry and hot season is on. Indeed I endured the damp hot of winter and the dry heat of summer very well for many years. Not till 1877, did I begin to feel knocked up entirely. Then I lost flesh rapidly, my appetite was that capricious that I could find nothing agreeable, my bowels were stupidly torpid, my spirit was gone directly I wanted any vim. I got that yellow that I looked very like a lemon, and my legs swelled in size to an elephant's. And sure enough, I was weak! No, I had no pain at all. I was simply quietly wasting away, my system being completely saturated with malaria None of the army physicians could help me, and I finally went home for treatment, but the London medical men gave it up when they saw me and learned that I had been soldering in India. Quite given out I came to Canada, but got no help here, either. I had about made up my mind that it was all up with me but by a very fortunate turn of circumstances I began to use the famous Warner's Safe Cure, and when I had taken nine bottles I got to be a strong and healthy man, having run from 92 to 142 lbs., the most I ever weighed. I have not had to take a drop of medicine in over a twelve-month. No, I shall not go back to India and I don't advise any of my friends either here or at home to go there. The Canadian has no business there whatever."

Some of us may at times feel like finding a little fault with our cold Dominion, but take it all in all we have a climate much preferable to that of "India's coral strands," and we still stick to our own country.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Carson's Stomach Bitters promotes the circulation keeps the bowels regular and induces good health. Large bottles at 50 cents.

"Hallo!" shouted one boy to another, whom he saw running wildly down the street. "Hallo! are you training for a race?" "No," called back the flying boy. "I'm racing for a train."

What 10 Cents will do.

A 10 cent bottle of Polson's Nerviline will cure neuralgia or headache. A ten cent bottle of Nerviline will cure toothache or faceache. A 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline, is sufficient to cure colds, diarrhœa, spasms, dysentery, &c. Nerviline is just the thing to cure all pains, whether internal or external. Buy at your druggist a 10 cent sample of Nerviline, "the great pain cure." Safe, prompt, and always effectual. Large bottles at any drug store, only 25 cents.

A little town up in New York has a skating rink that they call the "Niagara." It is supposed that they call it that because the people go there to see the "falls."

Catarrh—A New Treatment.

Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 3,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star.*

"Love begets love," sings the old song, but how are you going to reconcile that with the homeopathic claim that like cures like?

Important.

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A misunderstanding: His master—"Did you take those boots of mine to be soled, Larry?' Irish valet—"I did, sor: and see the thrifle the blag'ard give me for 'm!—said they was purty nigh wore through!"

How They do it.

So-called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most gentle manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propra.

A.P. 206.

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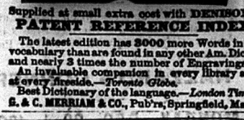

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Address "TRUTH" Box 10, Toronto, Canada.

Allan Line Royal Mail Steamships. Sailing during winter from Portland every Thursday and Halifax every Saturday to Liverpool, and in summer from Quebec every Saturday to Liverpool, calling at Londonderry to land mails and passengers for Scotland and Ireland. Also from Baltimore via Halifax and St. John's, N. F. to Liverpool frequently during winter months. The steamers of the Glasgow line sail during winter between Portland and Glasgow, and Boston and Glasgow alternately, and during summer between Quebec and Glasgow and Boston and Glasgow every week.

For freight, passage, or other information apply to H. Schumacher & Co., Baltimore; A. Cunard & Co., Halifax; Shea & Co., St. John's, N. F.; Wm. Thomson & Co., St. John, N. B.; Allan & Co., Chicago; Jno. A. Allan, Montreal; Kerr & H. Boucher, Toronto; Allans, Rae & Co., Quebec; H. & A. Allan, Portland, Boston, Montreal.

Burton's All Healing TAR AND GLYCERINE SOAP! The best in the world for all diseases of the Skin, on Man or Beast. Sold by all druggists. THE ALBERT TOILET SOAP CO.

TRANSPARENT CARBOLIC ACID AND GLYCERINE Is the best in the market.

Dominion Line of Steamships. Running in connection with the Grand Trunk Railway of Canada. Sailing from Quebec every Saturday during the winter months, and Sailing dates from

QUEBEC TO LIVERPOOL		LIVERPOOL TO QUEBEC	
Toronto,	Dec. 6th	Toronto,	Jan. 18th
Montreal,	" 13th	Montreal,	" 25th
Ecclesia,	Jan. 1st		

Rates of passage: Cabin, Quebec to Liverpool $50, $60, $70, $80, $100; Steerage, $20. Return tickets at lowest rates. The Steamers of this line are fitted up with the best accommodation for cabin passengers. Apply to any of the Grand Trunk Railway local agents in Canada, or to DAVID TORRANCE & Co., General Agents, Montreal.

FOR Fattening and bringing into condition, Sheep, Oxen, Calves, Sheep and pigs. The Toronto CATTLE FEEDER is used and recommended by all breeders. Will Cause pigs more milk and it fattens in one-fourth the usual time and saves half. Price 25 cents and $1 per box. A dollar box contains 300 Feeds.

HUGH MILLER and Co., AGRICULTURAL CHEMISTS, 187 King St. East, Toronto.

For sale by Druggists everywhere.

JOHNSTON'S FLUID BEEF

It is the only preparation of the kind which contains all the nutritious properties, together with its stimulating, supporting, and sustaining powers. It is one which has the power to supply nourishment for brain, and muscle.

GURNEY'S STOVES

THE BEST

NORTH-WEST, WOOD, COOK, ÆTNA, COAL AND WOOD COOK, FOR SALE BY STOVE DEALERS HERE.

GRAND DUCHESS, COAL AND WOOD RANGE, COUNTESS BASE BURNER, WITH OR WITHOUT WATER.

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 18, 1884.

OUR CHRISTMAS BOX.

The editor of the REVIEW would ask no greater act of remembrance from the friends of his paper, at this holiday season, than to receive from those in arrears the amount due, or a subscription for the ensuing year, which might be enclosed in a sealed envelope and addressed to him at this office any time up to Christmas eve. We can assure our patrons that such an act would be appreciated as the greatest favor that could be bestowed on him, and would be accepted as the best "Christmas Box" that could be chosen. We trust that we will not be considered bold in throwing out this hint.

MORE DYNAMITE.

LONDON, Dec. 14.—Intense excitement was produced in the city yesterday afternoon about five o'clock by an explosion at London bridge. Crowds rushed from all quarters, and in a few minutes King William street leading to the bridge was completely blocked. Notwithstanding that the explosion was witnessed by hundreds, there is no positive account as to what really happened. Some think that a boat with a time fuse on board was allowed to drift with the current; others that the cartridges were laid on the buttress of the bridge with a fuse attached, and others again that dynamite was thrown from the bridge. But however it was done and and with whatever agent the damage is trifling. A large quanity of glass was broken in the neighborhood, and some gas jets in the street lamps extinguished, but as far as the bridge itself is concerned, it does not appear to have suffered. Up to the present no now light has been thrown on the mystery. It has rained in torrents all day to-day and the Thames is swoolen. The boats of the river police are still employed making as careful an examination of the neighbourhood as possible but almost everything that would have afforded a clue seems to have been washed away by the drenching rain. The *Observer* calls attention to the fact that yesterday was the anniversary of the explosion at the Clerkenwell prison, by which the Feninns killed a score of innocent people in an idiotic attempt to rescue some imprisoned comrades.

LONDON, Dec. 15.—The Times arrives at the conclusion that the explosion must be traced in some way to America. It says the moment has come to ask whether the American law might not be altered so that impunity could no longer be accorded to men who make no secret of their murderous intentions. The knowledge that the dastardly promoters of outrages are loathed and execrated by a vast majority of Americans encourages the hope that if the bridge outrage shall be eventually traced to transatlantic agency America will not be content with a mere expression of horror, but will be roused to take such action as is to be expected from a civilised community in dealing with an object of scoundrels.

A motion will be made in the city council Thursday to offer a reward of £5000 for the the discovery of the parties who committed the outrage.

DUBLIN, Dec. 15.—The Irish Times, referring to the London explosion, says it will greatly aggrevate the public mind that the dynamiters have struck a blow at the heart of commerce in London, and it will be strange indeed if the wealth and ingenuity of London merchants fail to lay bare the secrets of the dynamiters' organization.

The Dublin Express says that deeds of violence only result in demoralizing the tendency of the government's policy respecting Ireland.

BRIDGEWATER.

Since writing, last there has been another death in the family afflicted with small-pox. Mrs. Lindsay succumbed to it, but as she was in delicate health otherwise, it was fully expected it would prove fatal in her case. There are now six of the family who are down with it, all of whom will recover, so Dr. Law says, except one, which is a doubtful case. It has not spread beyond this family. The people in the village and vicinity are enjoying their usual health, but some are getting it pretty bad in the way of sore arms, &c. from the vaccination, which has been very severe upon many, so much so as to make them say that if we do not have small-pox here, they will go for the man or men who first suggested vaccination here, and made them go through so much for nothing.

FLUID LIGHTING.

There are but few that have never suffered slm at intolerable pain from Toothache, Neuralgia or like acute pains. To them such an instant relief as Fluid Lighting is an unbound blessing in the time of trouble. No disgusting offensive medicine to be taken for days. One application of Fluid Lighting cures. Sold by C. G. Wilson, Druggist.

THE PASTOR IN TROUBLE.

BELLEVILLE, Dec. 9.—A strange scene occurred at Canniff's mill a Friday night. A prayer meeting was announced to be held at the residence of Brother Frizell. Rev. Mr. McCauley, the regular circuit minister put in an appearance to lead the meeting, but Mr. Frizell informed him that his services would not be required. The minister insisted on his right to conduct the services, but the man of the house was firm in his refusal to allow him. Mr. McCauley refused to leave, when Frizell threw off his coat and rushed at him with his fist drawn, but a couple of good sisters present interfered and held the irate landlord until the clergyman made good his escape, and the prayer meeting went on as if nothing unusual had occurred. The cause of this feelling of bitterness between the two parties mentioned is said to be that some months ago Mr. McCauley was instrumental in having Mrs. Frizells place as organist filled by another.

Scarlet fever is raging in Napanee, and the question of closing the schools has been discussed.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure, from Wilson's Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE OR FEMALE, for School Section No. 5, township of Elziver, holding a Third Class Certificate. Salary $240. Apply to JOHN WHITTLE, Trustee, Dec. 13th, 1884. Bridgewater P. O.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned about July last, a two year old Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

CALEB BATEMAN,
3w Lot 2, 11th con., Rawdon.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 13, 6th con. of Madoc, in June last, a Spring Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

JOSEPH TOBIN.
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884.

STRAY STEER.

STRAYED from the premises of the undersigned, Williams Mine, near Deloro, about the end of October, a dark brindle steer, with white star in forehead, coming two years old. Any person giving such information as will lead to its recovery will be rewarded.

HENRY BRADLEY.
December 18th 1884.

MRS. FREMAU,

FASHIONABLE

Dress, Cloak, and Mantle Maker,

MADOC.

The latest New York (Burke's) Patterns to choose from.

If you want a good fit give her a trial.

RESIDENCE—Russel street, opposite Mr. James Whytock's.

AUCTION SALE.

PURSUANT to a resolution passed at the annual meeting of the Bay State Cheese Factory Co'y, there will be sold by Public Auction at

HAZZARD'S CORNER,

—ON—

MONDAY, DEC. 22nd, 1884,

at 10 o'clock, a.m., the following articles:—

A Frame Shanty 12x18.
All the Milk Cans,
Four Milk Wagons,
One Boiler.
Some Cheese Hoops Iron Piping, and other articles.

Terms Cash.

WM. THOMPSON.
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884.

Municipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Village of Madoc.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, and four Councillors, for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1885, will be held in the Town Hall, on

Monday, Dec. 29th inst,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The election to take place the first Monday in January next.

CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884. Village Clerk.

Blacksmiths, Attention!

To Arrive in a few Days,

ONE

CAR LOAD COAL

DIRECT.

CLOSE PRICES.

E. J. CASSELL.

BANCROFT, Dec., 1884.

BUY

A Xmas Present

FOR YOUR WIFE.

The most suitable articles in this line can be found at

Miss L. Elliott's,

Wilson Block.

ELEGANT LINES OF

Dress Goods, Velvets, Velveteens, Corsets, Woollen Wraps, Mantles,

and all the latest styles of Millinery Goods.

Call and examine our stock. You cannot fail to be pleased.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

Municipal Elections.

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors, for the township of Madoc, for the year 1885, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO,

—ON—

Monday, Dec. 29th inst.

At the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. John H. Ketchison, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 13 and 19. Polling place at Rupert's school house. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884. Township Clerk.

GRIP'S CANADIAN GALLERY

Full figure Portraits in Colors, of Prominent Canadians.

Given away to all the

Subscribers to "Grip."

No. 1.—RT. HON. SIR JOHN A. MACDONALD, was issued August 2nd, 1884.
No. 2.—HON. OLIVER MOWAT, was issued September 20th, 1884.
No. 3.—HON. EDWARD BLAKE, was issued October 18th, 1884.
No. 4.—SIR W. F. MEREDITH, was issued November 15th, 1884.
No 5.—HON. H. MERCIER, will be issued December 20th, 1884.
No. 6.—HON. J. NORQUAY, will be issued January 20th, 1885.
No. 7.—HON. SIR H. L. LANGEVIN, will be issued February 14th, 1885.

These plates are printed in colors, on fine plate paper, and will be issued monthly to our subscribers, free of charge.

In these sketches no effort is made to hit off not only the facial expression, but the general figure as well, each subject being given its most characteristic pose. Wherever possible the drawing will be made from life, so as to secure accuracy in these respects. At the same time a staid matter-of-fact portrait is not aimed at, but that far more attractive and unique thing—a caricature embracing likeness. Each portrait is accompanied by a brief biographical notice written in a spirit in correspond with the picture.

When we call upon Canadians to encourage this enterprise we are after all not asking them to do anything vast. They already have in Grip, abundant value for $2 per annum, and as has been already stated the Gallery, which alone is worth more than the amount of subscription, is a free gift. All we request therefore is that those who are not already upon our list should subscribe for Grip. We decline to argue as to whether $2 per year can be spent in any better way intellectually. There is no question to argue. The intelligent citizen of Canada who has that amount per year to invest for his mental pleasure may safely take our word on this point, he will certainly find nothing to buy for the money which will be so satisfactory as a receipt for a subscription to Grip.

TRY GRIP FOR 1885, ONLY $2.

GRIP PRINTING AND PUBLISHING CO,
TORONTO.

PONY MILLS, MADOC.

FLOUR and FEED

Wholesale and Retail, at lowest possible prices.

Rathbun's New Process Flour,
Minnesota New Process Flour,

Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest prices.

Shanty Supplies cut very low.

Highest prices paid for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Peas and all kinds of grain.

Flour and Feed delivered to any part of the village free.

All gristing weighed in and out for farmers.

A. L. SAGAR.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

MADOC.

A NEW STOCK OF GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

WATCHES,

in gold and silver, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, and Swiss Movements.

Screw, Bezel, dust and moisture proof cases,—the best case in the market.

CLOCKS.

A splendid line of fancy Clocks, from $2.00 to $100, suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Large Assortm't of Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

BRACELETS,

Necklets, Crosses, Seals, Broaches, Ear Rings, Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs, Collar Buttons, of the latest designs in Gold, Silver, and Rolled Plate.

GOLD CHAINS AND GUARDS

in English and American patterns, Gents chains two and three strand in Silver, also in Rolled Plate.

Black Jewelry in great Variety.

A fine line in Napkin Rings, Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., the finest silver plate.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repairs done well and promptly.

A fine line in Gold Rings, 9, 12, 14, and 18 karats fine, Plain, Chased, and Gems, also a fine selection of Rings set with real diamonds.

WE ARE

"HEADQUARTERS"

FOR

CROSS CUT SAWS, BUCK SAWS, HAND SAWS.

CHOPPING AXES, BROAD AXES, HAND AXES.

COOKING STOVES, COAL STOVES, BOX STOVES.

Stove Pipes and Elbows, hand-made second-growth Hickory

AXE HANDLES.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

E. B. TRACY,

HAVING returned from Europe, is prepared to meet his patients as usual, at his residence, Hotel Street, Belleville. Consulting hours 9 to 10 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m., and after 6 p.m., daily.

FOR SALE.

THE East halves of No. 25 and 26 in the 8th concession of Madoc.

H. HOLDEN, Belleville.

WHEAT WANTED.

AT the North Hastings Warehouse. Highest prices paid.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, 27th May, '84. 370

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned have private funds, $10,000, to invest on real estate security, to suit borrowers.

GREAM & McDONALD, Solicitors, Madoc.

MONEY.

I HAVE a large amount of Money to Loan at the lowest rate of interest upon Mortgage.

GEO. A. SKINNER, Barrister.

Ashley Block, Belleville, October, 1884. 357-4mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE undersigned offers for Sale or to Let, in the village of Madoc, Lots Nos. 2 and 3, south side of Gladstone street, on which is a good house, barn and other conveniences. For particulars apply to James C. Dale, Esq., Madoc village, or to

WM. WOOLLEY, 948 Queen Street West, Toronto.

Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1884.

FARM FOR SALE.

TWO miles from the village of Madoc, the north ½ of lot No. 6, in the 4th con., containing about 110 acres. There are two never-failing springs on it, and 1 good stone house 1½ stories 30x26, 1 Frame House, 1 Frame Barn, 1 Log Barn, besides Stables, Sheds, etc., (school house and cheese factory about ½ of a mile away, and two elevators 1½ miles away). Apply to

ALEXANDER CROSS, Madoc.

AN OLD HAND AT THE BELLOWS.

HAVING rented Stephen Reed's blacksmith shop, in Madoc village, I am now ready and willing to wait on all customers who may favor me with their patronage.

Horse Shoeing a specialty. All kinds of Locks repaired.

JOHN BROWN, Blacksmith.

Madoc, October 18th, 1884.

New Harness Shop

BUY YOUR

Harness and Horse Furnishings

FROM

D. A. CALDWELL,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

BUY YOUR

Boots and Shoes

FROM

T. ROBERTS,

Weiss Block, Madoc

RUSSEL PROPERTY.

MADOC.

Village Building Lots, FOR SALE.

MR. W. H. HASTINGS,

SOLICITOR, MADOC,

will give all the necessary information as to prices, terms, etc.,

Mr. R. D. Russel, has no further connection with Mrs. Sarah Russel's affairs.

(Signed),

H. & J. RUSSEL,

Attorneys for Mrs. Sarah Russel, Montreal.

Feb. 16th, 1884. 361

Our Clubbing List.

We are now making up our clubbing list for 1885, and will be able to supply any of the leading publications of the country, in connection with the REVIEW, at greatly reduced prices. We can now supply the REVIEW and any of the following papers at the prices named. Others will be added as arrangements are made.

	Regular price	Both for
The Century Magazine	$4.00	$4.75
St. Nicholas "	3.00	3.75
Grip,	2.50	3.50
Godey's Lady's Book	2.00	3.75
Daily Witness	3.00	3.50
Weekly Witness	1.00	1.95
Toronto Daily World	3.00	3.25
" Daily News	4.00	4.00
" Evening News	3.00	3.25
" Weekly News	1.00	1.60

Latest Local News.

Sir John.

The great demonstration in honor of Sir John Macdonald's 40 years of public life was held in Toronto yesterday and to day. North Hastings is unrepresented among the thousands of delegates appointed to attend.

Our Band.

White's Agricultural Band, under the leadership of Prof. C. N. Wellington, favored the public with a few selections last Saturday evening. The band has lately received the valuable acquisition of a first class clarionet player, Mr. Stevenson, which will render it much more efficient.

Libel.

Mr. A. J. Magurn, late editor of the Belleville Ontario has sued that paper for libel, placing damages at $5,000. The suit arises from statements which appeared in the Ontario recently, while Mr. Magurn was engaged in an enterprise for a new paper, and were, it is claimed, false and malicious. The case excites much interest.

Forgot to Return.

On Friday last a man named Charles Belmont, who had been working for the past few weeks in Mr. Sinclair's harness shop, in this village, hired a horse and buggy from Welch's livery stable to go to Springbrook. Nothing has since been heard of him, and Mr. Welch naturally concludes that he has stolen the rig, and has advertised him as a horse thief all over the Country. It is to be hoped the scoundrel will be detected, if he gets into Mr. Welch's hands we will guarantee that he will be punished.

Presbyterian S. S. Festival.

The annual festival takes place to-night and it would seem that the oft referred to "ship" has at last come "over" for on the platform in the basement of the Church is a real ship with mast, sails and rigging and from which hang hundreds of gifts that the "good people" from somewhere have sent for the especial benifit of the children in connection with this congregation "Oh! that I were a child again" has come to our lips more than once as we gazed on this ship and its cargo.

Scott Act Social.

The social held in the old Methodist Church Friday evening last, by the lady committee to raise funds for the promotion of the Scott Act in this County was very successful, $27.00 being realized. The refreshments were served "on the European plan," pay for what you got, and it evidently worked satisfactorily all around. A short but enjoyable programme of music &c. was gone through with by a number of ladies present. We understand other entertainments of the same nature will be held until the full amount $100, is raised.

Examinations.

At the recent Professional Examination, held in the Model School, for the County of Hastings, the following were awarded certificates of the character indicated :—

COUNTY THIRD CLASS.—David Sagar, Thos. H. Gardner, Crozier A. Moore, Bella Graham, Robert M. Brown.

DISTRICT THIRD CLASS.—James H. Wiley, Jennie McKanna, Maggie Gothard, Lizzie Kavanagh, Ida White, Jenny Gay, Annie M. Morton, Agnes McGregor, Christiana McGregor, Euphemia Smith, Margaret Candon, Lizzie Tufts, Maggie O'Sullivan.

The Third Class District Certificates are only valid in the following parts of the County, as prescribed by the Minister of Education, viz :—All the townships lying north of the townships of Marmora, Madoc, and Elzivir, and in S. S. Nos. 2, 5, 6, 7 Elziver, 15 Huntingdon, 17 Madoc and 10 Marmora. They are only valid for two years.

Fresh eggs at G. A. Rollins.

Election of Officers.

BEST'S L. O. L., NO. 517.

At the meeting of the above Lodge, held on the 4th of December, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year :—

Mark Sandford, W. M.
T. M. Bateman, W. D. M.
Joseph Christie, Chaplain.
Albert Tweedie, Treasurer.
Robert Tweedie, Rec. Secretary.
James Harris, Fin. Secretary.
William Sandford, D. O. C.
Committee.—Henry Shaw, Thomas Fox, Edmond Sandford, Levis Empey, and W. J. Bateman.

ROYAL BLACK PRECEPTORY, ELDORADO.

The following are the officers for the ensuing term :—

J. K. Moore, W. M.
H. Ketcheson, D. M.
Robert Phillips, Chaplain.
James Harris, Secretary.
John Caskey, Treasurer.
John C. Moore, S. West, } Lecturers.
J. McKinnon, W. Sandford, } Censurers.
H. N. Wannamaker, Pursuvant.
J. Donohue, S. Ranson, } Standard Bearers.
Committee.—W. Thompson, J. Robertson, J. Graves, F. Morell, J. B. Fox, R. Thomas, E. Lum.

A Degree Meeting of the above will be held in the Orange Hall, Eldorado, on the third Wednesday in January.

A full line of Tin Toys for the holiday trade, at G. A. Rollins.

Holiday Entertainments.

A Variety of Festive Gatherings to please Everybody.

The usual number of annual holiday entertainments are announced, and will be held in the following order :—

QUEENSBORO'.

To-morrow (Friday) evening the annual tea meeting of the Methodist Church, Queensborough, will be held. Tea served at 6:30, after which a first-class programme of addresses and music will be rendered. Tickets, 40 cents, double 75 cents.

HART'S CHURCH.

On Tuesday, 23rd inst., a "grand time" is promised at Hart's Church, in aid of the new shed. Music, readings, recitations, addresses, etc. Posters will be circulated this week.

HAZARD'S CORNERS.

A Christmas tree entertainment will be held in the church at Hazard's on Christmas Eve. Any one wishing to make a present to a friend is cordially invited to place it on the tree. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

METHODIST CHURCH, MADOC.

On Christmas night the annual tea meeting in connection with the Methodist Church in this village will be held in the Lecture room of the Church, where tables will be set. After tea, which will be served from 6 to 7:30 o'clock a programme of "rich and rare ability" is promised. Among the speakers will be Rev. Foster McAmmond, B. A., late pastor, and Rev. O. R. Lambley, M. A., Chairman of the District. Tickets, 40 cents; double 75 cents.

METHODIST SABBATH SCHOOL.

The night following, 26th inst, the Sabbath School of the above Church will hold their annual anniversary entertainment. Refreshments served in the Lecture room from 6 o'clock. At 8 o'clock an adjournment will take place to the Masonic Hall where an excellent programme of music, readings, recitations, dialogues, etc., will be rendered. Admission to both tea and entertainment, adults, 25 cents; children 10 cents.

BLAIR'S APPOINTMENT.

On New Years night a tea meeting will be held by the Methodist congregation at Blair's appointment, in the Presbyterian Church, Allen Settlement. Tea served from 5 to 7 o'clock. Speeches, music and singing will constitute the after programme. Tickets, 40 cents; double 75 cents.

St. John's Church Concert.

The Misses Coe and Miss Moon, who undertook and successfully managed the whole work of arranging for and carrying out the Concert which took place on Tuesday evening in aid of the Church of St. John the Baptist, are to be heartily congratulated on the excellent result of their labors. The entertainment was one of the best the people of Madoc have been favored with for a long time, and the financial result was also, we understand, very satisfactory, nearly $80 being realized. The programme, as we said before, was an excellent one, and creditably rendered; notwithstanding our privilege of making criticisms in some particulars, but on occasions like this criticism would be unwarranted, where the programme is only made up by the kindness of those who take part, placing the public at once as their debtors. The opening overture "Hippodrome," a fine piece of music, was rendered by a first-class orchestra composed of Mr. and Mrs. E. Weiss, and Messrs. Wellington and Vanorman, (violin, organ, cornet and trombone). The same combination opened the second part with an equally grand piece, "Clayton Grand March," for both of which they were warmly and deservedly praised. Mrs. W. H. O'Flynn, sang "I'm a merry Zingara," with her usual ability, the piece allowing good scope for her well-trained voice. A duet, "Peace to thy Spirit," followed by Ven. Archdeacon and Mrs. Daykin. Next was an instrumental duet (piano) "Chasse au Lion," by Misses Seymour and Deans. Miss Fannie Coe then gave a very pretty song, "Love's Request." This young lady's voice has improved very much since her last appearance in public. Mr. W. H. O'Flynn next appeared in a character song "The old man's advice," his make-up being especially good. He had to respond to an encore. No local concert would be complete without the aid of the musical abilities of Mr. and Mrs. Weiss. They rendered a choice selection of popular airs on violin and guitar, which were, as usual, heartily applauded. Miss Ross, with a splendid song, "Erin on the Rhine," appeared to better advantage than, we think, on any former occasion. A brilliant piano selection, "Music on the Waters," by Mr. Fremau, who is a thorough master of the instrument, brought the first part to a close. After the overture in the second part, Miss Thayer, of Chicago, (who happened to be visiting in the village) opened with a pretty song, "Scotch Lassie Jean," and in such a pleasing manner that she received an enthusiastic encore, to which she responded. Miss Thayer has the happy faculty of pronouncing her words distinctly and without ostentation, and considering that it was her first appearance in public she may congratulate herself on the success of her *debut*. Mrs. D. C. Clarke followed with a reading "How he saved St. Michaels," which was rendered with splendid elocutionary effect. Madoc's favorite, Miss Blanche Francis, sang "The Nightingale," in her usual excellent style. "The Old Sexton" was given by Mr. Fremau in good voice, but much too low in tone. Another pretty instrumental duet by Misses Seymour and Deans, "Waves of the Ocean," followed, then a beautiful song, "Dream Faces," by Mrs. Daykin, character songs by Miss Fannie Coe, "The Gypsy Maiden," and Mr. W. H. O'Flynn, "Bluff King Hal," and a tableau "Winter Scenes," brought the entertainment to a close. J. S. Loomis, M. D., occupied the chair.

Born.

JOHNSON—In Madoc, on the 10th inst., the wife of Mr. Henry Johnson, of a daughter.

Married.

BACON—ALLEN—On the 16th, at the Methodist parsonage, Madoc, by Rev. W. C. Beer, Mr. George M. Bacon to Miss Ella J. Allen, both of the township of Madoc.

A CANADIAN, named Joseph Farley, from Peterborough or its vicinity, was murdered near Tower, Minnesota, on the second of November.

Hand-made Boots at T. Roberts.

Local Chit-Chat.

—Next Thursday is Christmas.

—Wanted—good sleighing for Christmas.

—Two weeks from to day will usher in 1885.

—Municipal nominations a week from next Monday.

—Missionary meeting in the Methodist Church to-night.

—Presbyterian Sabbath School entertainment to-night. Go.

—Mr. W. S. Volume moved into the village again this week.

—Mr. Ned Johnson, of Bancroft, was in the village this week.

—Interest in the municipal elections is growing stronger every day.

—A beautiful range of Christmas goods at Miss L. Elliott's. See advertisement.

—G. A. Rollins yesterday received 30 dozen eggs. "Geo." says they are fresh but we doubt it.

—Mrs. Freman has opened a fashionable dressmaking, &c., establishment in Madoc. See card.

—W. Mackintosh, Esq., I. P. S., has been confined to his residence during the past week with a severe attack of quinsey.

—Mr. Herbert Sills, of Elgin, Ill., is visiting his parents here. He will remain during the holidays.

—Mr. John Stewart, of this village, has received a position in one of the departments at Ottawa for the winter.

—The schools in all parts of the Province will close on the evening of December 23rd, and re-open on January 3rd.

—We can supply township Clerks with all the requisit papers and blanks for holding their municipal elections, at Toronto prices.

—The attention of blacksmiths is drawn to the advertisement of E. J. Cassell, Bancroft, in this issue. A direct importation of coal has just been received at that place.

—The public examinations of the Madoc Model School will be held on Thursday and Friday 18th and 19th. All friends of the school and parents of children attending are invited to be present.

—Attention is directed to the advertisement of Mr. A. L. Sagar, of the Pony Mills, Madoc. Mr. S. has been doing a rushing business since these mills came into his hands and now keeps on hand all the best brands of Rathbun's and Minnesota flour.

—For shooting deer, having them in possession, buying, selling, or carrying them from one place to another on railway or wagon under any circumstances during the close season, any person may be punishhd by a severe fine. Hunters should be careful and not violate a good law. The close season commenced on the 15th inst.

—A couple of Cleveland gentlemen were in the village last week, looking at some of the iron deposits in this neighborhood. Messrs Jenkins and Stewart showed them some of the best properties between here an Millbridge. They were well pleased with what they saw and will return next spring for more thorough inspection and perhaps purchase.

The "Star" Grocery

Mrs. Wright's Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

For the next few days we will sell the balance of Mrs. Wright's stock of Groceries, &c.

AT COST,

To make room for our new goods which are now arriving daily.

BARGAINS for EVERYBODY.

Call and See for Yourselves.

CHURCH & TODD.

GROCERIES,

WINES,

AND LIQUORS

D. W. WRIGHT.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

Madoc Model School.

TENDERS will be received up to the 20th of December for 40 cords of Beech and Maple, straight body wood, delivered in the basement of the School house, in the village of Madoc. Wood to be delivered by the 1st of March.

JOHN ROBERTSON, Secretary School Board.

Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

G. D. Rawe,

Begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that his stock is now full and complete, and that the goods are genuine and warranted to give satisfaction.

The stock of

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

is worthy the inspection of intending purchasers.

Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

New Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths.

Our stock in this department is now complete, and we offer what we consider the

HANDSOMEST, MOST STYLISH, AND CHEAPEST GOODS,

Ever ofiered to the people of Madoc and vicinity.

A look through will convince you we are selling these Goods at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Call Early and get a Good Choice, as they are going off rapidly.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

NELLO.

THE STORY OF MY LOVE.

CHAPTER XIX.

When Alice heard Lord Saxon's words—and they sounded with terrible distinctness in the quiet room—she started with a faint cry, and then fell back white and helpless. After a few moments she stood up, having recovered her composure.

"You cannot mean that, Nello!" she cried. "You cannot leave me; we cannot part! I am your promised wife. Look at me," she continued, in frenzied despair—"look into the face that you have found so fair, and tell me that your love is still mine! You must not leave me to desolation and death! Look at me whom you have professed to love, and whisper your forgiven as. Nello, would you plunge a dagger into my heart?"

"Heed you ask, Alice?" he answered. "Well, you will kill me far more cruelly if you leave me bereft of your love," she said. "Oh, Nello, Nello, if you must send me from you, kill me here and now! I would rather die by your hand than receive life from another."

A simple dignity, such as I had not seen before, came to him now.

"My dear," he said, in gentle yet firm tones, "you must see that it is impossible I can ever marry you. Your beauty took me by storm, and I gave you as deep and passionate love as man ever gave to woman. It came to me like a vision of perfect bliss; it died when I found that you had been to me a living lie. I would have married you had you been poor as the beggar-girl whom King Cophetua loved; I would have married you had your beauty been marred by burn or scar. But you have on your soul a stain so horrible to me that your beauty could never hide it from my eyes."

With a cry to Heaven for pity, she again sank upon the couch, whilst Lord Saxon went on, in a grave, sad voice—

"Do not think me harsh—do not think that I judge you from a pinnacle of self-complacent goodness. I humble myself before Heaven for my many faults and sins while I speak to you. There are transgressions much greater than yours in the eyes of the world which I could more easily have forgiven; but a lie has always been to me the thing most hateful on earth. Had you told me all," he went on, "when I first declared my love for you—had you trusted to my affection, and shown me that, after all, a love of truth reigned in your soul, I would have made you my wife. But the lie you have acted and lived has been found out by another. I never before appreciated," he added, "the moral beauty of a woman. Beauty pales before the grandeur of nobility of soul, even as the twinkling stars are outshone by the sun of noonday."

I could listen to no more, but stood up to defend the beautiful yet unhappy woman who was writhing beneath the words of contempt that he poured forth.

"Do not be so terribly hard, so bitterly cruel, Lord Saxon!" I cried. "You may need mercy yourself, some day. If she has sinned, she suffers."

"And I suffer," he returned. "My life is as hopelessly shattered as is hers. I have loved, not a real, but an ideal woman whose soul, I believed, was clear as crystal. The ideal has vanished; and the reality that remains is but the dross of common humanity. Oh, Alice, why, when you knew that I loved you—why did you not tell me yourself of the deceit you were practising? Your honesty in telling me would have gone far towards atoning for your crime. As it is, you have been simply found out."

She rose from the couch and approached Lord Saxon. The pallor of death was on her face. As she flung herself upon her knees at his feet she looked at him with a pathetic yearning I shall never forget to the day of my death.

"Forgive me, Nello," she pleaded—and her voice might have touched a heart of stone—"forgive me! I did wrong, and I have suffered throughout the whole period of my deception. Oh, Nello, forgive me, and take me to your heart! I will be such a faithful wife to you—all the more faithful and truthful because I have deceived you. Nello, never again in this world shall my lips open to utter one false word—never again!"

"My dear," he said, "you only torture yourself and me. The soul has gone from my love; there is but the corpse of it left—nothing can reanimate it. I must be able to look up to the woman I take for a wife, to honor and reverence her. How could I reverence you when I know you to have committed a fraud? I will befriend you, I will take care of you; but my love is dead."

"Felicia," she cried, "plead for me! If he leaves me thus I shall die!" The tears were raining down her face, and her anguish was pitiable to see. "Plead for me, Felicia; he will listen to you."

"Be kinder to her, Lord Saxon," I said. "Do you not see that you are breaking her heart? And, with all her faults, you ought to remember that she has loved you devotedly."

"She has indeed," he answered, with a sad look on his face. "I wish it were all different, for I shall never know happiness again."

She rose and put both her arms round his neck, and whispered words of love to him. She kissed him and caressed his face with her little white trembling hands.

"My own love, my dear love," she murmured, "you could not, you must not, leave me without your love."

But he was deaf to her entreaties, and the caresses which but a few hours before would have filled him with delight now were repugnant to him.

"I repent," she cried to him—"oh, Nello, I repent so bitterly! Heaven pities a repentant sinner. Cannot you, beloved, forgive this my great sin?"

"I do," he replied. "It is not that. Rest now, and to-morrow we will settle your future and your mother's."

"Apart from you?" she said.

"Yes—apart from me, my dear—quite apart."

"To-morrow, Nello?" she questioned, looking at him with a strange smile. "You will settle my future to-morrow?"

"Yes, my dear," he said. "Now rest."

"To-morrow," she repeated, with the same strange brooding smile on her face. "Kiss me once more, Nello—once more. Forget that my lips have lied to you, and remember only that I have loved you. You are quite sure that nothing can induce you to take me back to your heart again—you are quite sure?"

"I am quite sure," he replied slowly.

"Kiss me just once again then, and say good-bye. Oh, the happy hours that we have spent, the love that has been between us, Nello! Mine was a great fault, a wicked deed; but you must always remember that my repentance was terrible. I see there is no mercy for me. You have none; Heaven will have none. I have finished. But you will say good-bye, Nello, and you will always remember my terrible repentance."

I never saw such yearning love and tenderness as then came into Lord Saxon's face.

Notwithstanding all his shrinking from her, she went up to him again. There was no supplication in her voice now; a quiet resignation had come over her.

"Good-bye, Nello!" she said. "My dear lost love, good-bye!"—and then, wringing her hands with a gesture of utter despair, she went from the room.

"Her heart will break," I said. "Oh, Nello, forgive her!"

"Do you not think that my heart is torn with grief and pain?" he asked. "Felicia, I loved her so well that I think I could have forgiven her anything except the base deceit that she has been guilty of."

Then Lord Saxon joined the Major. They were together for half an hour; and, when they were leaving, the Major expressed to me his great sorrow at what had occurred. He added that, in the distressing circumstances, he would not remain in the house; and, as Lord Saxon had asked him to stay at Dunroon, he had decided to accept his hospitality.

They arranged to return to Jesmond Dene on the following afternoon, and meanwhile they would telegraph to Mr. Benson to meet them without delay. Everything was to be done quietly, so as to give Alice as little pain as possible.

"No publicity!" said the Major. "It is an unfortunate business altogether; but we must screen her."

When I had said good-night to them, I repaired at once to Aunt Annette's room. I did not tell her anything of what had passed, as I feared it would greatly excite her and perhaps retard her already slow recovery.

Before retiring for the night, I went to Alice's room and asked if she would like me to stay with her for an hour or two. The answer came in a strange smothered voice—"No;" she would rather be alone.

CHAPTER XX., AND LAST.

Towards four in the morning she whom I had known as Gabrielle, Lady Jesmond, entered my room. Her face was quite colourless, and her long golden tresses hung loosely over her shoulders; her eyes shone with a light that was almost terrible in its brightness. She came towards me, holding a letter in her hand.

"I could not sleep," she said, "and I have written this. Felicia, you have been kind to me from the first; will you render me a great service?"

"I will if I can," I replied

"You can if you will. I want you to go this morning, and with your own hands deliver this letter to Lord Saxon. Do not trust it to any servant or friend; give it direct into his own hands."

"He is coming here this afternoon," I told her, thinking she might then give the letter to him.

"I want him to read it at once. He said he was coming to settle my future to-day; but before he decides upon anything, I wish him to read this. Will you take it to him, Felicia, early this morning? You can drive over to see Lady Saxon, and then place it in his hands."

"Do you wish it very much?" I asked, for I did not care for the commission.

"I do with my whole heart," she said. "Take it, Felicia, and promise me that he shall have it before ten o'clock."

I took the letter from her hands and promised to fulfil her wishes. She kissed me, but her face was deathly cold, and a strange wild gleam was in her eyes. She went to the window and drew aside the lace hangings.

"The sun is rising," she said, "and the river is rushing madly onwards to the sea."

The faint light of the dawn was on her face as she left my room, and those were the last words she ever uttered to me. I heard her close the door, and I hoped fervently that she might rest and sleep.

I did not like the commission; still, as the letter was evidently of great importance, and I had promised, I went. It was just ten o'clock when I reached Dunroon and placed it in Lord Saxon's hands. He was surprised to see me so early, and seemed in no mood to read the letter. He opened it at last. As he read his face grew ghastly white, and he staggered back, with his hand pressed to his brow. He stood for some few minutes stunned and bewildered, then thrust the letter into my hands.

"Read, Felicia," he cried—"read quickly, quickly!"

I hurriedly read the loving, despairing, passionate words that were her death-knell—words all blotted with tears—words written in the early dawn of the day of which she was not to see the end. This was the letter—

"You say, Nello, that you are coming to-day to settle my future. Dear, I shall settle it myself. There is no mercy for me; there is none on earth—there will be none perhaps in heaven; I expect none. And yet my fault was not so great, not so terrible. Such as it was, I will expiate it with my life; and the expiation is a greater sin than that for which you have left me. Now that I have known the warmth and sunshine of your love, I cannot live in the cold and darkness. Better a thousand times to be at rest, with the green grass growing over me, than to live on without happiness, without hope!

"This will be my repentance, Nello. I shall walk out in the early morning to the river when the sun is shining. You know the reach where two days since you stood on the bank and drew the dripping water lilies ashore, and I—the happiest woman in the world—stood by your side. It is there that I shall seek rest. This my repentance, Nello. I shall walk down the path we have so often trodden together, knowing that it is for the last time. As I take my last walk to the river, everything will say good-bye to me. Yet I shall not falter. When the chill water kisses my face, when it seizes me and carries me swiftly along, when it washes my hair and bears me, a deadly burden, on its breast, then my repentance will have been accomplished; and, when this letter reaches your hands, she whom you have loved and spurned will be past reproach, beyond recall. Of all that was but yesterday filled with light and gladness there will remain to-day nothing but a dark memory. Nello my beloved, I write this on my bended knees, and on this sheet have fallen the most bitter tears woman can ever shed. I lay my last kiss on this paper, for I know that you must touch it. I shall die as I have lived, loving you. When I reach the river's brink, I shall love you; when the chill water—kinder than you, beloved—takes me into its embrace, I shall still love you.

"Long as you live, Nello, my spirit will hover near you. During the sweet summer nights, when the wind is sighing in the trees, you will think of me. When you walk by the river and hear the faint sobbing of the water, you will give a thought to her who preferred to die rather than live without you. You will know that my soul was not all false, because it held in it so true a love for you. Through the sigh of the summer wind, through the wash of the waves on the shore, my voice will come to you, and you will remember that, though I sinned greatly, my repentance was terrible. Beloved, farewell!"

I laid down the pitiful letter blotted with tears, and for a minute we looked at each other in silent horror. Then Lord Saxon, rousing himself from the stupor that had come over him, cried out—

"For Heaven's sake come quickly to the river, Felicia!"

But the river was far away, and the hour long past for human power to save her from the doom that she had sought. We drove rapidly from Dunroon to Jesmond Dene, accompanied by Major Esmond, and Lord Saxon led the way to the reach.

It was all too true. There, at the spot indicated in her letter, she lay, her face upraised to the morning sky and a smile on her lips, as though she had found the water kinder than her lover's closed arms and death sweeter than life.

Her body was speedily recovered from its cruel resting-place and conveyed to the Hall.

Lady Saxon and her son, Major Esmond and myself, held a council that same afternoon, and we decided that the last act of kindness we could show to her memory would be to keep her story of duplicity and the cause of her death secret from the world.

There were terrible dismay and consternation throughout the district when it became known that the beautiful Lady Jesmond had been found drowned. Of course it was an accident. Many people thought that she had been trying to reach the water-lilies, and so had fallen in. In the first wild months of her great anguish we were afraid that Mrs. Fairfax would reveal the secret which we all hoped would be buried with the remains of the unfortunate girl. Fortunately she did not disclose the truth. We were compelled to tell Mr. Benson everything; and, to my astonishment, he did not seem greatly surprised. He suggested that Mrs. Fairfax should continue to have charge of the child until he was a few years older, and that afterwards she would be provided for on the estate.

Lady Jesmond's funeral will not soon be forgotten. It was attended by rich and poor, and there was no one who did not regret and grieve over the fair young life so abruptly and, as it seemed, so cruelly cut short.

Lord Saxon was there as chief mourner. The vast assemblage of spectators, beholding his white set face, little dreamed of the tragedy in which he had shared.

"May Heaven pardon me if I was too hard on her!" he said to me, as we stood together after the funeral.

By the end of July a calm that was almost painful had settled over Jesmond Dene. The grass had grown on Alice's newly-made grave, and people wondered why it was always surrounded by beatiful flowers, yet never had a headstone.

There was a calm too at Dunroon; for its master had gone away, and his mother believed that he would never return.

He had suffered terribly during the recent days—so much so that he was a changed man. He regretted having spoken so bitterly to the erring woman, and that he had not been more patient. He felt that he ought to have known what she meant when she said so strangely, 'To-morrow!' and he blamed himself for not at the time realising all that her words portended and taking steps to frustrate her design. He did not forget her; and for years his life was embittered and darkened by the tragedy in which he had played so conspicuous a part.

Meanwhile little Guy grew and prospered. At Mr. Benson's solicitation I remained at Jesmond hall to superintend the house and take charge of the child. My aunt Annette died without ever knowing the whole truth; and I took every care of the unfortunate woman on whose shoulders the responsibility for this sad tragedy rested.

* * * * * * *

Six years afterward, when every one had ceased to expect him, Lord Saxon came home. It was in June, and the nightingales had begun to sing. He asked me to walk with him to hear them; and where we had lingered when he had first kissed me and lovingly whispered my name, we now stood again. He told me how he was learning to love me when that fair but frail woman came between us and snatched his very soul away. He asked me to trust him with my love and to be his wife; while the nightingales sang as though they had always known how my story must end. I did not say "Yes" at once. It was not the passionate love of "long ago," but the more enduring love of maturer years, that I gave him. We were married; and I am now Lady Saxon of Dunroon, and the Dowager Lady Saxon was overjoyed at the realisation of her long-deferred hopes. Sooth to say, I worship my husband, and we are very happy; but the words of that terrible letter haunt him. Nello is strong and brave; but there are times when I can see that he is nervous, and those times are when the wind sighs amongst the trees and we can hear the soft low sobbing of the waves on the shore.

But for all thatwe are happy; and I know now what the nightingales sing about in June.

(THE END.)

Building 100 Freight Cars in 9 Hours.

This altogether unparalelled feat was performed in the freight car shops of Pullman's Palace Car Company, at Pullman, Ill., some time ago. The cars were flat, and formed part of an order for the Vicksburg, Shreveport & Pacific Railway Company, which desired to have them delivered as soon as possible. The task was accomplished without any special preparation. The work was "laid out" as usual on Saturday, that is, five sets of wheels and axles were placed on each of the seven tracks used in the work, and the materials for each of the cars were placed along the track in the usual manner. When the whistle sounded at 7 A. M., the men sprang to their work. Of the twenty-nine gangs, twenty-eight consisted of four men each, but the best gang was one hand short, because of sickness. The three men preferred to do the work themselves rather than take on a fourth hand. The first complete car was completed at 9:15 A. M., and the first lot of twelve completed was pulled out of the shop at 10:40 A. M. The hearty interest felt by all the men in this splendid contest was shown by the cheer which ran along the lines when the first finished lot began to move out of the shop. The writer reached the scene at about 4 P. M., and found the floors being laid on the last two or three of the 100 cars. It is within bounds to say that the whole number was finished by 5 P. M., and by 6 P. M. twenty-four of them were lettered and ready to ship. The remaining seventy-six were lettered and shipped during the next day.

Disposing of Chinese Lepers.

Lepers in China are sometimes unceremoniously disposed of. An English writer once saw a leper in a basket by the side of a stream. The basket was filled with stones and moved by a crowd towards the water. The Englishman, who was in a boat, wanted to go on shore and interfere, but was not permitted. He could hear the poor wretch in the basket appeal to his executioners for mercy, but without success, for they proceeded to roll the basket and its occupant to the edge of the river at a point where it was deep and swift, and the miserable victim dropped into a watery grave. The men engaged in the disgusting work were of a low and pariah class, and were probably engaged by the villagers for the purpose. The indignant witness of it is revolting deed stood up in the boat and told the perpetrators that he would report the occurrence to the authorities at Canton, but they only laughed at the threat. What shocked him more than anything in connection with doleful tragedy was the callous demeanor of the adult actors and spectators and the presence of a crowd of children, who appeared to consider the affair very good fun, and to be utterly oblivious to the misery and despair of the doomed wretch.

Death From Lightning.

At a recent congress of German medical men, a paper was read by Herr Heuner on the effect of lightning-stroke on human beings, and the author showed that when the lightning discharge passed through the skin the passage was much easier, that is to say the internal organs are much more conductive than the epidermis. This fact was pretty well-known but it is not so well known that the brain and spinal cord are apparently conductive and hence a lightning stroke on the head does not materially affect the brain beyond shattering the nerves, and causing temporary derangement. Most persons struck by lightning do not remember anything about the stroke, but others describe a sensation such as would be caused by their being struck a heavy blow, and should have likened the shock to what they would be supposed to feel if torn into small pieces. The subject is an obscure one, but happily it is now beginning to engage the attention of Physiologists as well as physicists.

Repose in Conversation.

The quality to be cultivated, if you would have an agreeable manner in conversation, is repose. If you are restless and vehement you will be considered weak. So you must not fidget in your chair, nor run your fingers through your hair, nor crack your finger joints, nor gesticulate like a campaign orator. All of these things are in bad form, and make people wish you had sent regrets. You must avoid interrupting other talkers, also, and learn to control your temper, and say as little as possible about yourself. No matter how bored you may be, assume the virtue of being interested, and look pleasant at any sacrifice of sincerity and self-respect. Politeness exacts that you do unto others at such times as you expect them to do unto you when your turn comes. Your language should be simple and terse, but clear and comprehensive, and free from slang. Do not seek to shine as a humorist unless you are very confident that the company is an easy one to amuse; but if another person makes such a venture it is your duty to laugh, even if his jokes are so thin and flat that you long to strangle him. The amenities of social conversation do not permit the introduction of political or religious topics, for the reason that they can rarely be discussed in a calm and kind spirit.—[The Mentor.

Have You Thought About It?

Why suffer a single moment when you can get immediate relief from all internal or external pains by the use of Polson's Nerviline, the great pain cure. Nerviline has never been known to fail in a single case; it cannot fail, for it is a combination of the most powerful pain subduing remedies known. Try a 10 cent sample bottle of Nerviline. You will find Nerviline a sure cure for neuralgia, toothache, headache. Buy and try. Large bottles 25 cents, by all druggists.

A famous cook says: "The secrets of good cooking are fire and flavoring." We never thought so much about the flavoring, but we always understood that you couldn't cook anything except raw oysters without at least a little fire.

"No Physic, Sir, in Mine!"

A good story comes from a boys' boarding-school in "Jersey." The diet was monotonous and constipating, and the learned Principal decided to introduce some old-style physic in the apple-sauce, and await the happy results. One bright lad, the smartest in the school, discovered the secret mine in his sauce, and pushing back his plate, shouted to the pedagogue, "No physic, sir, in mine. My dad told me to use nuthin' but Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets,' and they are a doing their duty like a charm!" They are anti-bilious, and purely vegetable.

"Do you understand how to fix up my hair?" asked a lady of her newly hired colored servant. "Yes, ma'am; I kin fix it up in ten minutes." "You will never do for me. What would I do with myself all the rest of the day?"

"Hello!" we heard one man say to another the other day. "I didn't know you at first, why I you look ten years younger than you did when I saw you last." "I feel ten years younger," was the reply. "You know I used to be under the weather all the time and gave up expecting to be any better. The doctor said I had consumption. I was terribly weak, had night-sweats, cough, no appetite, and lost flesh. I saw Dr. Pierce's 'Golden Medical Discovery' advertised, and thought it would do no harm if it did no good. It has cured me. I am a new man because I am a well one."

First citizen—"Is it true about the sudden death of young Snooks?" Second citizen—"Yes." First citizen—"Too much liquor, was'nt it?" Second citizen—"No; too much water." First citizen—"How so?" Second citizen—"He drowned himself while intoxicated."

It's no secret nostrum. We speak of Dr. Pierce's Extract of Smart-Weed, composed of best French Brandy, Smart-Weed, Jamaica Ginger and Camphor Water. It cures cholera morbus, colic or cramps in stomach, diarrhœa, dysentry or bloody-flux, and breaks up colds, fevers and inflammatory attacks.

Little Bessie had a doll which gave out a sharp little squeak, when pressed with the hand. One morning the squeak failed to respond to the pressure. "Mamma," she said, with much earnestness, "do you know, I think dolly has swallowed her squeak."

Dr Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in all cases of coughs, colds, &c. They are the best cough remedies known. In large bottles at 25 cents.

More or less: General on inspection—"Are you satisfied with the force?" "Yes, to command, Herr General." "How is it with the men?" "Are all served alike, or does one receive more and the other less?" "No, Herr General, they all get less."

Let there be no mistake about this, that the Myrtle Navy tobacco is manufactured from the very finest Virginia leaf. No filler of any kind is used. Every plug is pressed for any tobacco made. It is colored with the very greatest care, and treated with the most approved processes for preserving the flavor of the tobacco.

How Young America got even: Mr. Smythe—"Kid," Miss Arabella, is a slang word to signify a child." Miss Browne—"Oh, yes, for instance: Maudie, here, is a kid." Miss Maud (who resents the imputation)—"Yes, for instance, Arabella's no kid."

You can get something to stop that cough. "Pyramids" will do it in no time. 25 Pyramids in every Lilly. The great 25 cent Cough and Cold Cure.

The daughter of a New York millionaire has just been refused by her father's coachman, to whom she proposed elopement and marriage. He took a day to think about it, sized the matter all upand came to the conclusion that he wanted a wife who could take in washing and help him around the stables when he wanted a day off. No millionaire helplessness in his domestic circle.

PERSONALITIES.

Among the World of Eminent People.

Mr. Matthew Arnold will soon resign his position as Inspector of Schools, in order to make an extended tour in this country.

Although the newspapers have announced that Madame Patti has bought a handsome billiard table and sent it to her castle in Wales, it is not she who plays the game: but Nicolini.

Fifty years ago Meissonier's pictures fetched from five to eight dollars apiece, and while making them he was so poor that his luncheon consisted of a raw apple, and his dinner of soup, bread and fried potatoes, his total living expenses for six months being ten dollars.

One of the ornaments of Prince Bismarck's audience chamber is a marble bust of Count Von Moltke, the base of which is encircled by a wreath of laurel and oak leaves bound with a broad ribbon of black, red and yellow. Portraits of Beaconsfield and Thiers face each other.

Some men have greatness thrust upon them. Dr. Schweninger, of Munich, having cured Arince Bismarck of obesity, has been make "extraordinary professor" at Berlin. But his new colleagues at the institution do not take kindly to him, and Dr. Schweninger challenged the rector to fight a duel, which he declined to do.

"George Elliot's Life as Related in Her Letters and Journals" is the title of the forth-coming work by her husband, Mr. J. W. Cross, who has arranged her letters and journals so as to make practically an autobiography. The famous novelist was wont to lay bare her mind with great frankness before her various correspondents.

Mr. W. T. Dannat's large picture of four life sized strolling Spanish musicians, which was perhaps the best executed and most important American contribution to to the last Paris Salon, is now at Mr. Shaus's gallery. It is a wonderful piece of realism, flavered to a highly suggestive degree with the personality of the author.

Captain Ericsson, though more than eighty years old, has few of the physical traits of an octogenarian. Neither his hair nor his beard is grey. Twehty-three years ago his little *Monitor* saved the day in Hampton Roads by putting the *Merrimac* to flight. He lives in a modest way in New York City, and still applies his mind to inventions of various kinds.

Some time ago General Di Cesnola presented a cast of an original Babylonian cylinder to Mr. J. F. X. O'Conor, an American pupil of Professor Haupt. The cylinder contained an inscription in Assyrian cuneiform letters, which Mr. O'Conor has translated, and which refers to Nebuchadnezzar and the magnificent building of Babylon.

Sir William Thomson, of the University of Edinburgh, is one of the directors of the railroad at the Giant's Causeway, where electricity is successfully used as a motive power. At Mr. Cyrus W. Field's request, he recently made a examination of the New York elevated roads, and reported that the same motive power could be applied to them with a great saving in the cost of running. The experiment will soon be tried.

Mr. Henry M. Stanley, the eminent African explorer, is one of the most important of the technical advisers before the Congo Conference at Berlin. Probably no man possesses so thorough a knowledge of the Congo and of the vast territory through which it flows as the author of *Through the Dark Continent*, published by Harper & Brothers, in which Mr. Stanley narrates the adventures that attended his exploration of that mighty river.

Mr. Andrew Lang writes that when a boy somebody gave him a copy of Edgar A. Poe's lurid tales, which greatly frightened him. "Every night I expected to wake up in my coffin, having been prematurely buried; or to hear sighs in the area, followed by light, unsteady footsteps on the stairs, and then to see a lady all in a white shroud, stained with blood and clay, stagger into my room. I had as bad a time of it in the night watches as any happy British child has survived."

Professor Tyndall claims to be a descendant of Tyndale the translator of the Bible, and to have a yearly income of only $6,000. Six years after he left school he was a civil engineer's assistant at a salary of five dollars a week? "I have often wondered since," he says, "at the amount of genuine happiness which a young fellow of regular habits, not caring for pipe or mug, may extract from pay like that." Subsequently when studying at Marburg, Germany, he "worked without weariness sixteen hours a day."

Edmund Yates on Charles Dickens: "In regard to the friendship which Dickens vouchsafed me, I have been frequantly asked, 'Did he come up to the expectations you had formed of him? was Dickens, the man, as lovable as Dickens, the author?' and I have always replied, 'Yes, wholly.' All the kindness of heart, geniality generosity, appreciation of whatever could be appreciated in others, manly independence, hatred of humbug, all the leading qualities of his books, were component parts of his nature."

The late Earl of Malmesbury saw the ex-emperor Napoleon the Third at Willhelmshone, who, during half an hour, "conversed with me calmly as in the best days of his life, with a dignity and resignation which might be that of a fatalist, but could hardly be obtained from any other creed. When I saw him again I found him much more depressed at the destruction of Paris and at the anarchy prevailing over France than he was at his own misfortunes; and that the Communists should have committed such horrors in the presence of their remedies, the Prussian armies, appeared to him the very acme of humiliation and of national infamy."

The Paris press have been attacking Mlle. Van Zandt, the American singer, with suspicious unanimity. A cable dispatch gives the following explanation: "She would not purchase the favor of the Boulevard critics by money or otherwise. She poses a little as a hoyden, but is thoroughly well-behaved, and is admitted into the best French society. Her cheekbones are high, her forehead, brows, and eyes show intensity of character and intellect, and her mouth is simply perfect. The hair auburn, and has narrowly escaped being sandy. She abhors the stage, and only sings because she wants money. She is not luxurious in taste or habits, and her dream of happiness is the tranquil life of an English or an American home."

A HUSBAND'S DUAL CRIME.

He fatally wounds His Wife and then kills Himself.

The little market town of Edenboro, in Erie county, Pa., has been the scene of a terrible tragedy, a jealous husband having shot his young wife and blown out his own brains, after a futile attempt to murder his step father. The tragedy occurred at an early hour in the Exchange Hotel, where the husband had found his wife after looking for her nearly a week.

The murderer and his victim are Mr. and Mrs. Charles Williams, of Cambridge. They were married about a year ago, but have lived unhappy dwing to the morbid and unwarranted jealousy of Williams. His wife was Miss Maggie Parshal, daughter of William Parshal, a farmer of Edenboro. She was a girl of considerable personal attractions, of which she was quite conscious. She had many admirers, one of them being a clergyman. She preferred Charles Williams, who was an idle and dissolute fellow, with no visible means of support, who, during his courtship, frequently showed his insane jealousy. Her friends, foreseeing a miserable life if she married him, earnestly desired her to break off the connection and accept another lover. The love sick girl turned a deaf ear to all entreaties however, but in less than a month after marrying him, she became entirely disenchanted and realized the full force of the warnings which she had disregarded.

The slightest attentions of ordinary politeness shown her by her gentleman friends were regarded as fraught with concealed meaning by her husband, and the life led by her at last became so unbearable that last week she packed her valise and left his home, going to Edenboro. There her husband tracked her, and he and his stepfather, Mr. George Redmond, visited her, the latter acting in the capacity of a mediator. An affecting interview took place, resulting in the wife consenting to try her husband once more, he promising to trust her implicitly.

With a kiss and a fond embrace the reconciliation was sealed and the husband and wife passed out into the street arm in arm. They entered the store of F. L. Proudfit and Williams purchased for his wife a pair of kid shoes. To the storekeeper they appeared to be most affectionate, the man lavishing upon her a whole vocabulary of endearing terms, Williams announced his intention of occupying the room in the hotel which his wife occupied, and the pair retired to rest about midnight.

An hour later, Redmond, the successful peacemaker, was aroused by hearing Mrs. Williams exclaim:

"My God, Charlie, I am innocent!"

"False devil, you lie!" he heard Williams reply.

Then a shot was heard, followed by a terrible shriek and a heavy fall. Redmond rushed up the stairs and was met on the landing by Williams, who stood with a revolver in his hand. He fired twice at Redmond, but missed him. Then putting the muzzle to his own head he fired and put a bullet through his brains falling dead on the landing. The wife is still alive, but she cannot live. At present she is unable to talk.

Mrs. Williams the victim of Charles Williams her husband, who blew his brains out Saturday night after attempting to murder his step father and shooting his wife, still lives but the end is expected every hour. Redmond the stepfather who acted as a mediator between the jealous husband and his wife, maintains a dogged silence concerning the cause, if any existed, of William's last exhibition of jealousy. When questioned concerning the unhappy life led by Mrs. Williams, Redmond positively refused to speak. A new and peculiar feature of the affair was developed to-day which may account for Redmond's reticence.

It appears that Redmond was the husband of Mrs. Williams for a brief period before Williams met her, although the marriage was not known at the time. It now transpires that after a few weeks Redmond and his youthful bride parted, and Redmond married her mother, who is nearer his age. Thus Mrs. Redmond's husband became her stepfather, and therefore she called him pa. Her last words were to Redmond, saying: "Pa, he has killed me." When Mrs. Williams almost crazed with terror at the actions of her jealous husband, quitted his home a year ago, she went to live with her mother, and was thus brought beneath the same roof with Redmond, once her husband, but now her mother's. This circumstance it is believed, served to intensify William's jealousy, and was probably the cause of the attack upon Redmond's life. An additional complication is telephoned from Edenboro to-night to the effect that Williams had also met and married the mother, before he met and married the daughter, so that each man has been married in turn to both mother and daughter.

THE UNTENANTED ROOM.

A Mystery which was Never Solved.

In June, 1872, Kenneth Franklin, a son of one of the old Maryland families, was graduated from an institution of learning in that State. Three months later Franklin arrived in New York, intending to read medicine with a distinguished surgeon living not far from Union square. At that time Franklin was 21 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, and weighed 170 pounds. He was a good specimen of manhood, well educated, clear-headed, and not given to excesses.

Mr. Franklin, reached New York by way of the Pennsylvania Railroad at 9:15 o'clock Sunday evening. He went directly to the Astor House, and after dining ordered copies of the daily papers. Then he sat down in his room and carefully read the advertisements of lodging to let. Finally he cut from a paper two advertisements. One of these announced that a second-floor front room, well-furnished, could be found on East Fifteenth street. The number given was four doors west from Union square on the south side of the street. The other advertisement described a room in the same street, on the east side of the square, but, curiously enough, in a corresponding situation in the street. The next morning Franklin arose late, breakfasted, and walked up Broadway to Union-square. The day was mild and pleasant and not too warm. Franklin was deeply interested in all he saw around him, and enjoyed the quick, active life of the great thoroughfare with all the zest which belongs to a man fresh from school. His previous visits to New York had been few and of short duration, and, while he did not feel entirely a stranger, he looked at all he saw with keen pleasure.

It was 10:40 when Franklin reached Union-square, and he stopped and debated whether he should turn to the left and go first to the house west of the square, or to the right and go to the house east of the square. He decided upon the former, chiefly because he had walked up on the west side of Broadway. The house mentioned in the advertisement was one of those ordinary three story, brown-stone structures which are to be found in most of the lateral up-town streets of New York. There was a flight of stone steps leading up to a double-door, and there were blinds carefully closed upon all the windows in the front of the house. The neighborhood had an air of agreeable quiet, and as Franklin surveyed the house he was exceedingly pleased with his prospective residence. When he rang the bell there was a proper amount of delay in opening the door, and so sensitive was the young man to the minor evidences of good breeding that he was much pleased with this. But as the door swung back he was very much startled. There stood upon the threshold a singular-looking man of most unprepossessing appearance. He was of stunted statue and evidently about 40 years old. His hands and feet were large, as was his head, which, because of his short neck, seemed to rest upon his broad shoulders. His hair, which was black, grew down to within a finger's width of his eyebrows, which met in a straight, black line. The skin between the hair and eyebrows was unusually white, and his face, upon which no beard had ever grown, was equally white. His eyes were dark and cold, his nose thin and clear cut, and his mouth small, with thin lips closing over large, white teeth.

Franklin experienced one of those curious changes of feeling which we are wont to call revulsions when he saw the man before him. Instantly he determined that he would not make known his real errand. "I don't like that face," he he thought, "and I don't care to live in a house which a man with such a face makes his home." Accordingly the young man said with a little hesitation that he was looking for a friend who lived in the neighborhood and thought the inmates of that house might give him some information. The man in the doorway answered the caller's questions pleasantly, and Franklin thanked him and walked down the steps. Turning as he reached the sidewalk Franklin saw the singular-looking man still standing on the threshold, and noted with chagrin and embarassment, a smile of mingled scorn and amusement on his features. No man likes to feel that he has not been equal to an emergency, especially when the emergency calls for a keen wit. As Franklin walked away, flushed and angry, he knew his explanation had not been believed. But the morning was too beautiful for ill-humour to remain long with any man, especially a young one, and five minutes walk around the square restored Franklin to his usual good temper. Then he walked to the east side of the square, determined to try the house mentioned in the second advertisement. A hasty survey of the house showed that it was exactly like the one he had already visited, except that instead of blinds there were inside shutters. The neighborhood was equally attractive. Franklin rang the bell with confidence, feeling that while he had, perhaps, been hasty in deciding against the other house, he had had the good fortune to find one equally desirable. To his surprise and consternation, when the door opened there stood before him a man corresponding in every detail to the ill-favored person in the other house. But there was apparently no recognition of Franklin on his part. Franklin was puzzled. He was sure that the man before him was the same he had left laughing at him little more than five minutes before, and could not understand his presence here. But the young man was quick to act, and instantly decided to enter the house and, if possible, to solve apparent mystery.

"I have called to look at lodgings which are advertised as being to let here," said he.

"Will you step in?" said the man. The voice was certainly the same, Franklin thought.

The interior of the house was in no way remarkable, except for its quiet. This the landlord, for such the mysterious man was, explained by saying that all the other lodgers were out, and that he and and the single servant, who assisted him in the care of the room, were alone in the house. None of the rooms were open, but the hall in which the two men stood Franklin could see was well-furnished. The landlord led the way up a flight of stairs, carpeted so thickly that the footfall was smothered in its birth, and Franklin followed. The stairs terminated in a broad landing, from which a corridor was pierced with three doors, evidently opening into as many rooms, the other side was perfectly blank. As the corridor ran through the centre of the house this blank wall struck him as being rather strange. Although the left wall looking down the corridor was blank, Franklin saw that directly opposite the head of the stairs there was a door in this wall. This the landlord opened, and walking to the window drew back the curtains and let a flood of light into the room. When Franklin's eyes became accustomed to the light he found himself standing in a large, richly furnished room, with easy chairs, a few good pictures, bits of bric-a-brac and a white marble mantle carved with grapes and other fruits.

"I like this," he said mentally, and then repeated it aloud. "What is the price?"

The landlord named terms which were satisfactory, and in a few minutes Franklin had paid an instalment and taken possesion of the room. "I will send my baggage up from the hotel," he said to the landlord. "By the way, may I ask your name?"

"Jaster—Melchisedek Jaster," said the landlord. "Odd name, isn't it?" he added, as he saw a smile on Franklin's face. "My people were pious, read the Bible you know; found the name somewhere there, I believe."

"It doesn't matter," said Franklin, with an indifferent laugh. "There isn't much in a name. Mine is Kenneth Franklin."

"Very well, Mr. Franklin," said Jaster; "I hope you'll be comfortable here."

"I dare say I shall," replied Franklin. "Who are your other lodgers?"

"Only the two rooms farthest down the hall are occupied. An agent has one of them and a law clerk the other. The lower part of the house I use myself. I live alone, except for my lodgers and my own servaht. If you need anything you will find a bell there by the mantel, which she will answer. Good-day, sir."

Franklin remained in the room only a few minutes after Jaster left it and then went out. After luncheon he called upon the surgeon with whom he was to study, and then wandered around the city. Dining early, he went to the theatre and returned to his room about midnight. The house was quiet when he entered, but as he reached the head of the stairs he thought he heard a low murmur of voices in the room nearest to his door. As this was the one Jaster said was not tenanted, he concluded he must have been mistaken, and that the voices came from one of the other rooms.

Franklin fell into a light slumber almost as soon as his head touched the pillow, but was awakened presently by a loud knock at his door. He waited a minute and the knock was repeated.

"Who's there?" he called.

There was no answer. Rising from his bed he wrlked over to the door and opened it. There was no one in sight. The moonlight streaming into the corridor from the window at the lower end made every object discernable. Franklin went back to bed, somewhat puzzled. He was again almost asleep when another knock sounded upon his door. This time he noiselessly left the bed and walked over to the door. He listened intently, but heard nothing. Then, while he stood with his ear so close to the door that he could feel the vibrations, the knock was repeated, this time with great energy. Franklin flung the door open and dashed into the hall. There was nothing in sight except the moonlight streaming into the window. Peering over the edge of the railing he could hear or see nothing down the flight of stairs, though sufficient light entered the lower hall from a street lamp shining through the narrow windows on either side of the door to have disclosed a person had one been present.

The young man returned to his room slowly and again sought his bed. He was anything but superstitious, and the mysterious knocks greatly perplexed him. But by and by he again went to sleep. This time he was aroused by voices evidently in fierce altercation in one of the rooms across the hall. Franklin lay for a few moments listening to the sounds, which were gradually increasing in volume. Then he arose and for the third time opened the door. As he did so he heard the voices more distinctly, and he was startled to note that they came from the room nearest his door. He heard a man's voice say in expostulatory tones: "Don't. What's the use. I tell you—"

"But I will," interrupted a woman's voice.

"Then I'll kill you," said the man, as if seized with a sudden fury. There was choking, gurgling sound as if some one was being strangled.

"I can't stand this," said Franklin aloud, and he ran across the short space between his door and that of the room which Jaster had said was unoccupied. Seizing the knob he turned it without any ceremony and opened the door, following it as it swung back.

Suddenly he felt something wet dashed in his face and then a blinding blow fell crashing upon his head.

When Franklin recovered consciousness he found himself on his own bed, with the gas lighted and Jaster standing near.

"I found you in the hall senseless," said Jaster. "You must have fallen and struck your forehead. There is a lump there."

Franklin did not speak for a minute. Then he said slowly: "Who is in that first room over there?"

"That is the one I told you was vacant," said Jaster. "It has been vacant for a long time."

"Vacant!" said Franklin. "Why there was a man in there choking a woman to death, and when I went in he struck me over the head with something. It must have been a washbowl, for this feels like soapy water," said the young man, as he felt of his night dress, the shoulders of which were saturated.

"I think you were dreaming," said Jaster quietly. "There's nobody in the room. Can I do anything more for you?"

Franklin answered in the negative and Jaster left the room. The young man felt dizzy and confused and soon fell into a troubled sleep. When he opened his eyes again it was broad daylight. As he dressed before the mirror he saw that there was a swelling of considerable size upon his left temple, and he gradually thought over the events of the night and Jaster's assertion that he had been dreaming. "I know I was not dreaming, he said, "and I mean to know what is in that room." Accordingly when he had finished dressing he opened his door and walked directly across to the door of the mysterious room. Bending down, he put his hand upon the carpet at the threshold where he had stood the night before, and felt that it was still damp. He knocked at the door and the blow seemed to awaken only hollow echos. He knocked again with no better result. Then he turned the knob and stepped into the room. By the light that came through a dusty window and from the open door behind him Franklin saw that the room was absolutely bare. There was not in it a single piece of furniture of any description. The dust lay thick upon the uncarpeted floor undisturbed except by the tracks which his own feet had made. It was evident the room had not been entered before in months.

Franklin left the house determined to put the case into the hands of a detective. Within an hour he received a dispatch from his father summoning him home without a moment's delay. He had not even time to return to his room, but sent a message to Jaster asking that his effects be forwarded. Then he started South.

All this was in September, 1872. Last week Franklin came to New York for the first time since he left it so hastily. The house where he spent one night was torn down years ago. Nobody could be found who remembered Melchisedek Jasper.

A Strange Fish.

A correspondent in the island of Papa Westray, Orkney, Scotland, writes:—While passing along an outlying point on the east side of the island recently, I came across a rather strange-looking fish which had been driven ashore during the late stormy weather. No one here seems to have seen or heard of anything like it. At first sight it appeared to belong to the porpoise or dolphin class, its body being speckled in a similar manner and also of the same color. On removing the seaweed in which it was partly embedded, it was found that the length of the body was five feet seven inches, and the tail, which is longer than the body, measures six feet. Its girth round the thickest part is over four feet, and at the commencement of the tail one foot six inches. Its mouth is very small compared to the rest of the fish, being only five inches across, and is armed with three rows of short sharp teeth, with the points turned inwards. In some particulars it resembles the common dogfish, the openings of the gills being the same. The two side fins, both in position and shape, also resemble those of the dogfish. They seem to be very powerful and strong. When spread out they measure between four and five feet across. The most peculiar part of it is its tail, which, as I have stated, is six feet long. Where it joins the body it resembles very closely that of the dogfish; measured across its broadest part it is one foot four inches, and where the upper part branches off it is ten inches broad and two inches thick, resembling the blade of a knife with the edge on the under side. From this it runs off and terminates in a point about one inch broad and half an inch thick. When floating on the water the tail was fully half out, and forming an angle of about 45 degrees with the surface. The eyes are very close to the nose and only three inches apart.

What's in a Name?

One of the upper ten thousand, who was visiting America, accepted the hospitality of a gentleman in New York. When taking farewell of his host, the latter asked him what he thought of the American people. "Well," answered the nobleman, "I like them immensely, but I miss something." "What is that?" asked the Yankee. "I miss the aristocracy!" replied the Englishman. "What are they?" naively asked his host. "The aristocracy!" said the nobleman, in a somewhat surprised tone of voice, "why, they are people who do nothing, you know; whose fathers did nothing, you know; whose grandfathers did nothing, you know—in fact, the aristocracy." Here he was interrupted by the American, who chimed in with, "Oh, we've plenty of them over here; but we don't call them aristocracy—we call them tramps."

President Grevy has published a decree stating that a universal exhibition in Paris will open May 5th, 1889. Now is the time for our boys and girls to commence depositing in the savings bank.

REYNOLD'S

BAKERY AND CONFECTIONERY.

—o—

Fruit and Fresh Oysters every day.

The best brands of Cigars kept in stock.

Give me a call.

T. REYNOLDS.

G. A. Rollins,

DALE'S BLOCK,

MADOC, - ONT.

—o—

Stoves and Tinware,
Hardware,
Lamps and Lanterns,
Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty.

PLEASE GIVE ME A CALL.

FURNITURE.

—:—

A large stock of the best quality and at the lowest possible prices, at

MAYBEE'S.

—o—

PICTURE FRAMING,

A very fine stock of Cabinet size Photo Frames just opened. A large stock of Moulding kept on hand, and Frames of all sizes made to order.

—o—

UNDERTAKING,

Particular attention given to this department of our business. Coffins, Caskets, Adults' and Children's Shrouds, Gloves, and Crape, &c., always in stock.

N. M. MAYBEE.
Weiss' Block, Madoc.

FARMERS!

LOOK TO YOUR OWN INTERESTS.

—o—

We are now prepared to do

CARDING CHEAPER THAN EVER,
SPINNING,
FULLING,
WEAVING, AND
MANUFACTURING OF ALL KINDS,

as we are practical workmen, and do not depend on hired help to do the work, but do it ourselves. We have also a full stock of

FULLCLOTHS, TWEEDS, SATINETTS, BLANKETS,
FLANNELS, SHEETINGS, ROLLS AND YERNS,

which we will sell at a low figure or exchange for wool. We are also doing business for Mr. Lott, Belleville.

OFFICE AND STORE—Opposite Rollins' Flouring Mills. where you can leave you wool. Highest market price paid for wool.

CROSBY & ROLLINS.

1862. WHITE'S 1884.

AGRICULTURAL WORKS,

MADOC, - ONT.

—o—

Look to your interests, and

BUY PLOUGHS NEAR HOME,

and avoid all trouble about points, etc.

Steel Ploughs, Gang Ploughs, Iron Ploughs, etc.

—o—

We manufacture and keep in stock all kinds of COOKING, BOX, AND PARLOR STOVES, which will be sold at manufacturers prices.

J. & J. WHITE.

—TO THE—

PUBLIC of MADOC

—AND THE—

SURROUNDING COUNTRY.

I take this opportunity of thanking you for your very liberal patronage during the past, and hope for a continuation of the same for the two remaining months of my stay in Belleville. I have arranged for the sale of my business in January next, and during the remainder of this year will give much greater bargains than I have ever given before. This is a rare chance to get fine pictures and frames at cost. My stock is much larger than I can sell in bulk and I have to reduce it at a great sacrifice. I also have several thousand feet of fine Mouldings that I must sell or re-ship back to Toronto, where I am going, this if I sell here at cost I can replace again at the same price there, and save shipping.

Do not lose a chance which you may never have again in this city. Special arrangements can be made for photos. You now can have the advantage of getaing a first-class photo at adout half-price. I am also making a specialty of enlarging photographs. Any orders now sent in can be done before we remove, thereby saving freight and agents expenses.

Now, with a hope of a rush from your town,

I am,

Yours respectfully,

J. H. FORD,
City Art Gallery.

Front St., Belleville.

HardwarE

—o—

WE HAVE

REMOVED

OUR ENTIRE

Hardware stock INTO OUR Dry Goods Store

One door south of old Hardware Store.

Parties in want of Hardware will save money by giving us a call, as we wish to clear the stock by spring.

N.B.—We are offering SCOTCH IRON at $2 per cwt. Horse hoes $4.15 per Keg.

JOHN DALE & SON.

REMOVED! REMOVED!

—o—

John Robertson,

—o—

Has removed his Dry Goods Store to

G. A. ROLLINS' OLD STAND,

West side of Durham Street, one door north of REVIEW building, where he has opened out a complete stock of new and fresh goods in all departments, which he will sell at

BOTTOM PRICES, FOR CASH.

Hoping to meet all my old customers, and new ones who will find it to their interest to inspect my stock, in my new premises, and thanking all for their patronage in the past.

JOHN ROBERTSON.

HEALTH FOR ALL.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS & OINTMENT

THE PILLS

Purify the Blood, correct all Disorders of the

LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS,

They invigorate and restore to health Debilitated Constitutions, and are invaluable in all Complaints incidental to Females of all ages. For children and the aged they are priceless.

THE OINTMENT

Is an infallible remedy for Bad Legs, Bad Breasts, Old Wounds, Sores and Ulcers. It is famous for Gout and Rheumatism. For disorders of the Chest it has no equal.

FOR SORE THROATS, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS,

Glandular Swellings, and all Skin diseases it has no rival; and for contracted and stiff joints it acts like a charm.

Manufactured only at Thomas HOLLOWAY'S Establishment,

78 New Oxford Street, (late 533, Oxford Street), London.

And sold at 1s. 1½d., 2s. 9d., 4s. 6d., 11s., 22s., and 33s. each Box or Pot, and may be had of all Medicine Vendors throughout the World.

☞ *Purchasers should look to the Label on the Pots and Boxes. If the address is not* 533 *Oxford Street, London, they are spurious.*

ATTENTION!

—o—

UP-TOWN SHIRT FACTORY.

Quotations to satisfy the public that we are selling below the usual prices this fall:—

Scarlet Underclothing, all wool - -	60 cents.
Mixed " - - - -	25 cents.
White Laundered Shirts - - -	50 cents.
Colored " " - - - -	50 cents.
Collars " - - - -	12 1-2 cents.

Neck wear all prices, but cheaper than ever, in fact I will guarantee to give goods cheaper than any other dealer in the city.

Leave your orders for your Winter Clothing. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

S. C. RETALLACK,
Shirt Maker and Gents Furnisher, Belleville, Ont.

Our Fall Stock of new and fresh

GOODS

in all departments, now ready for the inspection of customers,

AT THE "RIGHT HOUSE."

—o—

D. C. CLARKE.

North Hastings Review.

JOHN R. ORR, Publisher and Proprietor. ["PARTY IS THE MADNESS OF MANY FOR THE GAIN OF A FEW."] TERMS: $1.25 per Annum in adva

VOL. VII., No 399. Madoc, County of Hastings, Thursday, December 25, 1884. POSTAGE PREPAID

Windsor Castle Attacked.

Dynamiters attempt the life of the Queen.

London has been startled by official reports from Windsor of a dynamite attempt upon the life of the Queen. The case for the time being thrusts into insignificance the excitement that had been growing over the miscarried plot against London bridge. Brief particulars are given in the following despatches:—

LONDON, Dec. 21.—A fire broke out in the parcel office of the Windsor station yesterday, but was soon extinguished. Among the *debris* were found a number of brass wheels and a bottle supposed to contain an explosive substance. They are supposed to be the remains of an infernal machine. No clue to the person who left the machine has been found. A foreigner was noticed loitering about the station on Friday, and it is believed that finding he was unable to enter the royal palace and that the Queen had gone to Osborne, and

THINKING HIS DESIGNS WERE FUSTRATED, he took the machine to the railway station in order to rid himself of it. The affair has caused great excitement. The wheels found were exactly similar to those machines used in the outrages at Victoria, Paddington, and other stations, and are of a cheap American clock pattern. A tin can containing a dark gelatinous substance was also found, and its contents are now being analized.

A FUSE MADE OF COTTON

and saturated with alcohol protruded from the neck of the bottle. A broken quart bottle, which had recently contained rectified spirit, was also found in close proximity to the scene of the fire. It is believed the fuse instead of exploding the nitro-glycerine ignited the adjacent articles. The man noticed loitering about the station about the station on Friday is described as having the appearance of an American, with a sallow face and a moustache. He has since disappeared.

LONDON BRIDGE.

Apropos of the recent attempt to blow up London Bridge by dynamitors, the following facts relating to this famous structure have been published:—London bridge cost $10,000,000, and its celebrated lamp posts were made from cannon taken during the Peninsular war. It is calculated that over 100,000 people pass over the bridge daily, and it has certainly occupied a place in every great pageant which England has had during last half century. So great is the traffic over it that, for its relief a bridge lower down the Thames is projected. Years ago there was a cry for this convenience; but it was not granted as a bridge in the vicinity of the tower would interfere with the ocean shipping coming up the river and with fishing vessels which land their cargoes at Billingsgate. The Thames tunnel was then built, and this served a good purpose until it was handed over to a railway company, then what is called the Thames subway, another tunnel, but smaller than the old tunnel, was dug out. This cannot accommodate the traffic and at last the very conservative London corporation and the Parliament have agreed to a new bridge, one span of which is to swing in order that the shipping trade may not be interfered with. This will be a magnificent affair and will be located near the tower. But London bridge—why should that structure have been attacked?

Death of Mr. Bethune.

Mr. James Bethune, Q. C., one of the ablest members of the legal profession in Canada, and a man of sterling integrity and unblemished reputation, died at his residence in Toronto at nine o'clock on Thursday night. Mr. Bethune was well known throughout the Province. He was 44 years of age, and was a descendant a family of U.E. Loyalists who settled in Glengarry.

Mr. Bethune when he was taken down sick said that no doubt he was suffering from typhoid fever, and that it had been contracted in the Dafoe house Belleville, where he had stopped when attending the recent sittings of the court in that town. He felt so strongly on the matter that he said he would take legal proceedings in the public interest against the owners of the place if he recovered. This is not the first complaint that has been made against the sanitary arrangements of this hotel.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned about July last, a two year old Heifer. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take her away.

CALEB BATEMAN,
3w lot 2, 11th con., Rawdon.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE Teacher wanted, holding Third Class Certificate, for School Section No. 3 Mayo, Hermon P. O., Hastings County, Ont. Apply to

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JOHN G. BELTON, }
Hermon, Dec. 5th, 1884. (4-t)

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THE Farm known as the McCillican stand, Thanet, west side of the Hastings Road, being composed of 150 acres of land. The property is first class, and offers a good opening for a general business. The post office is kept on the premises, which is also leased a hotel. Terms easy. For further information apply to JOHN CHRISTIE.

Madoc, Feb. 27, 1884. 357

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MR. WALKER'S visits to MADOC will be on the first three days of every month. Rooms in the "Madoc House."

Farm for Sale.

THE undersigned is offering for sale that desirable property, described as Lots 29 and 30, in the 11th concession of the Township of Dungannon, containing 177 acres, near 60 acres cleared, with good, new frame house, 18x24, cook house attached, 12x12, log barn 24x36, and log house used as stable and granery. All in good repair. There is an orchard containing 80 apple trees, part bearing. It is situated between L'Amable and Bancroft. Terms, half cash; balance on time at 7 per cent. interest. For further particulars apply to W. M. SPURR,

Apr. 28, 1884. 356 L'Amable.

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BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

Has opened business in the

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First class stock, and good work.

TERMS—STRICTLY CASH.

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at lowest cash prices. Bill stuff cut to order.

J. D. BREEZE.

Bridgewater, April 14th, '84. 364

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The Freehold Loan and Savings Company, of Toronto,

(HON. WM. McMASTER, President.
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Is loaning money on Real Estate security at very reasonable rates and on terms of the most liberal kind.

Do you want to add to your Farm?
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Apply to

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Madoc, June 21st, 188 324

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CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

O'FLYNN'S NEW BLOCK,

MADOC.

Banking House!

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DRAFTS BOUGHT AND SOLD

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THE following lands have been placed in my hands for sale. Prices and terms of sale can be ascertained by application at my office:—

W ½ 13	in 1st	concession	Madoc,
29	5th	"	"
29	7th	"	"
W ½ 30	9th	"	"
N E ¼ 18	10th	"	Marmora,
27	11th	"	"

I am instructed to prosecute any one trespassing on these properties.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, April 14th, 1884. 364

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.

WE the undersigned give notice that the partnership existing between us as Blacksmiths and Carriage Makers, in the village of Madoc, under the name of Joseph Caverly and Son, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will henceforth be carried on by Joseph Caverly, on the same premises, who is authorized to settle all accounts, book debts, notes, and securities, due to the said firm, and by whom all debts due by said firm will be paid.

The Subscribers thank all friends for their kind support, Joseph Caverly begs to assure his old friends and customers they will find him as of old, doing the best of work with the best material at honest fair prices.

GEORGE HENRY CAVERLY.
JOSEPH CAVERLY.

Madoc, Sept. 1st, 1884. 383-3mos.

Gray & McGregor,

GENERAL

GROCERS,

—AND—

LIQUOR

MERCHANTS,

Madoc, - Ont.

Trees, Plants and Shrubs

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Sept. 25, 1883. 336-tf

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N ½	30	in 10th	concession	Hungerford.
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W ½	16	in 1st	"	"
	29	in 1st	"	"
W ½	15	in 4 h	"	"
E ½	8	in 6th	"	"
E ½	30	in 9th	"	"
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Awarded at Toronto, London and Guelph, in 1883, for

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Every Barrel Guaranteed.

SAMUEL ROGERS, Manager,
— 23 Front St. West, Toronto.

Santa Claus.

Chirrup! Chirrup! Christmas Cricket
Chirrup! all the evening through!
For a festive's at the wicket,
And the wind is in the flue.

Chirrup! Chirrup!—He is carving:
Chirrup!—There! Undoubt'e dear;
But in Claus, Sir, from his stepping;
He's been often here of yore

Chirrup! Here's his!—Old and jolly
(Just as when I was a boy),
With a little Christmas holly,
And a deal of Christmas joy

With a bundle white and snowy,
And his boots a trifle damp,
And his eye—the night is blowy—
Look the sunny near the lamp.

But the same old, honest laughter,
And the same old cheery tone,
With a chord of sorrow after,
And a tenderness its own.

And he takes the cheir we offer
In the chimney corner here,
And he dries his place I prefer,
As we talk of Christmas cheer.

Just the same old, hearty fellow
With his presents for the boys,
With his winter apples mellow,
And his store of children's toys;

With his crackers and his kisses,
And his bruises and his mess,
And his mistletoe for Misses,
And his tales of olden times.

Just the same, and little older,
With the good things in his pack,
With the white locks on his shoulder,
And the snowflakes on his back.

Bless him! Chirrup! Christmas Cricket!
Chirrup! all the evening through!
For his festive's at the wicket,
And the wind is in the flue;

And the wintry gusts distress him,
And the way is wild and long,
And the little children bless him
For their stories and their song!

WILLIAM TWAMLEY.

Christmas Folk-Tales.

Scattered round the Christmas season, we find in our own and other countries a host of amusing old folk-tales, most of which, apart from their own instrinaic interest, are valuable as faithfully embodying the superstitious beliefs of our forefathers in connection with the Yuletide festival. It would seem that, in days gone by, these fireside legends were extensively circulated at Christmas-tide; the varied incidents they contained acting as so many warnings to those who might, inadvertently or otherwise, be induced to disregard the traditionary notions of the season. As the greater part of these tales are novel probably to most readers, it may not be inopportune to give some illustrations of them. Thus Norwegian folk-tales often allude to the merry doings of the "Nisse" at Christmas time—a class of fairies about the size of small children, and who were, we are reminded, far more numerous in the good old times than nowadays. Like Shakespeare's Puck, they are fond of pranks, and unless the master of the house pampers them they are spiteful and vindictive, and hence it is not surprising that their goodwill is deemed worth securing. On Christmas Eve, therefore, offerings of sweet porridge, cakes, beer, and other delicacies are provided specially for them; but care must be taken that this act is performed with every mark of respect, otherwise they will quickly show their displeasure. Thus, it is related how, one Christmas Eve, when a girl in a mocking spirit brought these little beings their customary offerings, she was so severely handled by them that on the following Christmas morning she was found dead in the barn. With tales of this kind told among the peasantry, and received by them with the utmost faith, we can well imagine how ready they naturally were to gain the patronage and friendship of these mysterious elves who, in a thousand and one ways, could befriend those who acknowledged their superior power. Among Norwegian folk-tales of the sea relating to Christmas, we are told how a certain sailor, according to custom, was desirous of presenting on Christmas Day a cake to the spirit of the waters; but when he came to the shore, lo!—much to his disappointment—the waters were frozen over. Reluctant to leave his offering upon the ice, he tried to make a hole; but, in spite of all his labors, he could not make it large enough for the cake to go through. When perplexed as to what he should do, he was agreeably surprised by the appearance of a little tiny hand, as white as snow, which, stretching through the hole he had made, seized the cake and instantly disappeared with it. In this legend originates, it is said, the compliment paid to a Norwegian lady, "Your hand is like a water sprite's."

The Norse peasant, in his popular tales, has a curious solution for the oft-asked question, "Why the sea is salt?" It appears, says Mr. Dasent, that once upon a time, long long ago, there were two brothers, one rich and the other poor. Now it happened on Christmas Eve that the poor one had not so much as a crumb of bread to eat, so he went to his brother for help, who gave him a whole flitch of bacon, at the same time bidding him go to a certain evil magician. On arriving at the magician's house, he was surrounded by a host of persons anxious to buy his flitch. "Well," said he, "by rights my old dame and I ought to have this flitch for our Christmas dinner, but since you have all set your hearts on it, I suppose you must have it; but if I sell it at all, I must have in return that quern behind the door yonder." At first, the old magician laughed outright at this proposal, but the "poor brother" stuck to it, and so at last the magician parted with his quern. On reaching home, the clock struck twelve, as his wife met him at the door, wondering what had kept him so long. "Oh!" said he, "you shall quickly see the cause of my delay;" after which words, he laid the quern on the table, bidding it grind everything necessary for the Christmas fare. The wife, as may be imagined, stood thunderstruck, watching this quern grind out dainties enough to last till Twelfth Day. When, however, the rich brother on Christmas Day saw all that was on the table, he was very envious, and said, "Whence have you got all this wealth?" For some time the poor brother refused to tell; but in the course of the day's rejoicings he incautiously gave the history of the magic quern, which his brother ultimately bought for three hundred dollars. Before long, however, he found that it kept on grinding; and so alarmed was he that he resold it to his brother for the same money as he had purchased it. As before, it soon brought renewed prosperity to the poor brother, which enabled him to buy a golden house, the fame whereof spread far and wide, and attracted strangers from all parts. So, one day, a stranger came to see the quern, and the first question he asked was whether it could grind salt. "Grind salt?" said the owner, "I should just think so; and anything else you like." Thereupon, so anxious was he to buy the quern that he promised to pay untold wealth for it. Secured of his prize, he put to sea, and when so far off that no one could reach him, he said to the quern "Grind salt; and grind both fast and good." No sooner had he spoken than the quern forthwith began grinding salt, which, in an amazing short time, arose in heaps on the deck and threatened to sink his vessel. Alarmed at the rapidity with which the quern kept grinding, he intreated it on his knees to leave off; but still it went on, and before many minutes the vessel sank beneath the weight of salt. But the quern, still beneath the water, keeps grinding, and hence the saltness of the sea

We may add that these tales, in which the witch element figures strongly, still exist in our own country. Thus, in the Isle of Man, it is related how a fiddler, having agreed with a stranger to play during the twelve days of Christmas to whatever company he should bring him, was astonished at seeing his new master vanish into the earth as soon as the bargain had been made. Terrified at the thought of having agreed to work for so mysterious a personage, he quickly resorted to the clergyman, who advised him to fulfil his engagement, and to play nothing but psalms. Accordingly, as soon as Christmas tide arrived, the weird stranger made his appearance, and beckoned the fiddler to a spot where the company were assembled. On reaching his destination he at once struck up a psalm tune, which so enraged his audience that they instantly vanished, but not without so violently bruising him that it was with some difficulty he succeeded in reaching home, and narrating his Christmas experience to the family as they were gathered round the fireside.

In Germany, Christmas Eve is the season of all others when fairies are supposed to be most active, keeping their festival on the mountain tops. Then, we are told, the rough stone is transformed into brilliant crystal—veins of gold starting out artistically into majestic pillars—beneath which graceful canopy feasting and dancing are kept up with protracted enthusiasm. The attendants on these fairy-gatherings are generally beautiful Swedish girls, who have unwarily partaken of the contents of the golden goblets offered to them by the fairies, and thus instantly fallen into their power. According to the legendary lore found in most parts of Germany, the magic effects of these fairy potions is threefold:—"At the first draught from that horn, he who drinks forgets Heaven; at the second, he forgets earth; at the third, he forgets his betrothed bride." Hence, on Christmas Eve persons are recommended to stay at home, because the fairies on this night delight to waylay the lonely traveller, compelling him to take a draught of Christmas cheer from their enchanted goblet. Among the large class of folk-tales connected with this superatition, may be quoted one which tells how, when a Christmas feast was being given in a German village, one of the guests, attracted by the sound of music from without, was induced to leave the festive scene indoors, and to wander towards the spot where the music seemed to come. He had, however, not gone many steps before he was met by two beautiful girls, who asked him to join their Christmas gambols in a neighboring field, which, after a little persuasion, he consented to do. On arriving at the fairies' gathering, for such it was, he was surrounded by numberless little beings all anxious to welcome him; one of whom handed him a cup of wine, after drinking which he forgot his former state, and thought of nothing except the feasting and dancing of the fairies. When he had been enjoying himself in this manner for some time, the fairies reminded him of his own home; but what was his astonishment when on passing through the village to find everything in decay, and all his relations and friends dead, for the spell of the fairies' cup on him had lasted a hundred years.

One German version of the well-known legend of the man in the moon connects this wretched individual's solitary imprisonment in that isolated region with his having stolen cabbages from his neighbor's garden on Christmas Eve. When just in the act of escaping with his load he was perceived by some passers by, who, there and then, conjured him up in the moon. There he stands in the full light of the moon, to be seen by everybody, having his stolen load of cabbages on his back for all eternity. He only has a minute's change one day in the year, when he is said to turn around once on Christmas Eve.

Again, the wild huntsman is said in Germany to make nightly excursions through the air for the twelve nights of Christmas, alarming all who hear him by his furious progress. He generally rides upon a large white horse, no less than four-and-twenty fierce dogs following him. According to a tale quoted by Mr. Thorpe, in his "Northern Mythology," in every place through which he passes the hedges fall with a crash, the road opening of its own accord before him. He rides with such speed that his dogs often fail to keep apace with him, and frequently may be heard panting and howling. Occasionally one is left behind, as happened one year at Wulfadorf, where it remained panting, howling without intermission until the following Christmas Eve, when the Wild Huntsman again took it with him. Hence various precautions were formerly taken to prevent the Wild Huntsman approaching any particular street—one special rule being that there should be no baking.

It is also considered dangerous to spin at Christmas-time, or the Wild Huntsman will gallop through it. On one occasion a woman refused to take the usual warning, and had no sooner sat down to spin on Christmas Eve than she fell into a deep sleep, and was only awoke by the entrance of a stranger, who, without any apology for intruding, asked for her spinning-wheel, and commenced spinning. Before long he used up all the flax she had, and on his asking for more, she was obliged to give him her supply of wool. Still, however, he kept on calling for more; and his angry demands so frightened and terrified the poor woman that, although it was but four in the morning, she roused up her neighbor—a cunning old crone—and acquainted her with the stranger's mysterious conquest. Happily, she quickly perceived the nature of the visitor, and hence was not long in driving him away by some magical charms; for had she not done so, his presence might have cost the woman her life.

Of the numerous folk-tales which have in the course of centuries clustered round the Christmas festival in Russia, one of the most popular refers to the celebration of the winter solstice. Thus it is said that the Sun—a female being—arrays herself in her holiday attire, and, seated in her telega, urges her horses upon the summer track. In many places, says Mr Ralston, in his "Songs of the Russian People" (1872, p. 187), it has been customary to represent this solar goddess—popularly designated Kolyada—by a girl dressed in white, who, seated in a sledge, is driven about from house to house, while the young people who accompany her sing various songs, of which the following is a specimen:—

Kolyada! Kolyada!
Kolyada has arrived
On the Eve of the Nativity.
We went about, we sought
Holy Kolyada
Through all the courts, in all the alleys,
We found Kolyada, &c.
Kerr

Tradition, too, says that at this season of the year all kinds of hidden treasures are specially revealed to mankind, in connection with which belief the following tale, quoted by Mr. Ralston, is current:—Between Christmas Day and the festival of the Epiphany the new-born Divinity comes down from heaven in order to wander about the earth; on which account labor of any kind is accounted wrong. At midnight, also, on each of these festivals, "the heavenly doors are thrown open; the radiant realms of Paradise in which the sun dwells disclose their treasures; the waters of springs and rivers become animated, turn into wine, and receive a healing efficacy; the trees put forth blossoms, and golden fruits ripen upon their boughs."

Space will not permit us to multiply further instances of these Christmas tales, but the few we have quoted will suffice to show their general nature.

RAILWAYS IN CHINA.

In a country where time is no object, where punctuality is unknown, and where haste is regarded as a sign of ill-breeding, the introduction of railways seems a superfluous anomaly. And yet stress of circumstances has so forced the hands of the statesmen of China that an imperial decree has, we are told, been issued inviting proposals for the construction of railways through the northern part of the empire. Thus the day has arrived which has for years been looked forward to by financial syndicates, groups of contractors, and ambitious foreign engineers. Already, no doubt, plans and maps which have been kept carefully pigeon-holed at Shanghai and Hong-Kong in preparation for the turn which events are now taking are on their way to Prince Kung's successor at Peking, and to his omnipotent lieutenant, Li Hung Chang, whose only difficulty will be to make choice of the best among the many schemes which will be laid before them. It is, however, by no means certain that foreigners, or at all events any subjects of the Great Powers, will have much to do with the construction of the proposed lines. The Chinese have shown of late a natural desire to do their own work, or if foreign help has to be called in, to employ people of nationalities whose desire to encroach may reasonably be considered as limited by their lack of power to trespass. Thus to Danes have fallen much of the work connected with laying the new telegraph lines, which, from a Chinese point of view, could not safely be entrusted to subjects of states possessing large armies and powerful fleets.

On the subject of the adoption of railways the Chinese have hitherto proved themselves stolidly indifferent to the promptings of active plenipotentiaries and of interested advisers. For some years it has been foreseen by the most enlightened of their statesmen that railways are inevitable, but at the same time they have wisely determined to wait for the demand of a naturally developed want, and have set their faces steadily against pandering either to a gushing philanthropy or to the outcry begotten of a manufactured need. In this spirit they refused on behalf of the late Emperor, the present of a railway which a number of well-meaning English capitalists proposed to lay down in the palace grounds for the amusement of his Imperial Majesty; and they pulled up the Woo-Sung Railway, which, having been made for the purpose of stimulating the appetite of the people for railways, enjoyed a chequered course of popularity, litigation, and financial

DR. MAXWELL'S AWFUL CRIME

He Forces His ... to Swallow Poison ... Die.

A terrible ... enacted at Springfield, O., ... resulting in the death ... children of Dr. John Maxwell. ... o'clock the doctor sent ... store on an errand which ... detain her some time, leaving him alone with his children, ranging in age from 4 to 15. As soon as his wife had gone he called his children into a room, and, threatening to kill them in case of a refusal, induced them to swallow a mixture of aconite and chloroform. Then he tied a cloth saturated with the same drug around the mouth and nostrils of each, and laid his victims on a bed. The children, after struggling for a few minutes, sank into insensibility. Maxwell then administered a dose to himself and lay down on the bed beside his unconscious children. In a few minutes after the doctor had swallowed the poison, Mrs Maxwell came home. Upon seeing the insensible forms of her children on the bed she suspected the terrible truth, and at once summoned assistance. Medical aid was speedily at hand, but before the physicians arrived Blanche, aged 12, was dead. Arthur, the youngest child, died shortly after 1 o'clock next morning, and Kenneth aged 10, died at 4 o'clock next morning. Grace, the eldest child, is still alive, but the prospects of her ultimate recovery are considered remote. The father recovered during the night, and in the morning was placed in jail. Mrs. Maxwell is in a terrible condition, and it is feared the shock will deprive her of reason. Dr. Maxwell had written a letter saying he was tired of life, and as he did not wish to leave his children to a life of poverty, such as they would have to face he had decided to take them to the grave with him.

Dr. Maxwell came to Springfield a short time ago from Cedarville, O. While living at the latter place he had been indicted by another physician on a charge of criminal libel. The case is still pending. Since coming there he has been unable to provide for his family properly, and his combined troubles are alleged to have affected his mind.

Zuni Sacred Bread Stones.

For no art or industry within the range of the domestic duties of Zuni, is so much care and instruction bestowed by the old women on the young, as for every process in the making of the he-we, or wafer-breads. Year in and year out, too, while these lessons are being plied, it is told how the famed and beloved "Goddess of the White Shells" taught not a few of her graces—and some secrets—in connection with the daily occupation, which forms their theme. Of these secrets, a chosen few old women of the tribe are the keepers. With many a mysterious rite and severe penance, they quarry and manufacture the enormous baking-stones on which the flaky, toothsome he-we is made. Garrulous enough, mercy knows! are these crones on most other subjects: but they guard with a sphinx-like jealousy such of their methods and observances as add prestige to experience in their occasional calling. The usual number of old women making up a party of "stone-finishers" is four or eight, rarely more. Four days previously to the tempering of the stones they retire to an estufa or lone room, there to fast and engage in certain ceremonials, in which chronic traditional chants and repeating rituals play an important part. During these four days they never come forth unless at rare intervals and for a very short time (and then under the protecting influence of warning head plumes) that they may not be touched by the unitiated. Yet, during the intermissions of their religious observances, they prepare great cakes of pinon gum, carefully wrapping them in strips of cedar bark, and in other ways make ready for the work at hand. On the morning of the day succeeding the last night of their vigil, they repair in single file, headed by a particular clan-priest—usually a "Badger," who on no account touches one of them—to a quarry. Before lifting the stones, before even quarrying any of them, they recite long, propitiatory prayers, casting abundant medicine-meal to the "Flesh of the rock." With other but shorter prayers the fire is kindled by the old priest, who uses as his match a stick of hard wood with which he drills vigorously into a piece of dry, soft root, until the friction ignites the dust of its own making, and to the flames thus generated, offerings of dry food are made. The stones are then brought, and when warm enough, placed over the fires; being constantly anointed with pitch and cactus juice, which they greedily absorb, so that they at least seem solid masses of carbonized substance rather than gritty rock. From the beginning to the end of this tempering process never a word is spoken aloud nor the least excitement or sprightly action indulged in. Sounds uttered would penetrate the grain of the rock and expelled by heat or conflicting with the new "being" (function) of the stone, split scale, or shiver it with a loud noise. So also, the evil influence of undue passion or hasty action would alike be communicated to it—with blighting future effect.

Probably a Bass Invention.

An Oil City boy who went fishing to Oleopolis the other day reports a singular experience. He had hooked a black bass weighing thirty-six pounds, but when he tried to haul his prize to shore the bass jumped at him, chased him up the hill, caught him and tied him securely to a tree with the fish line, ran the fishhook through the fisherman's tongue and calmly walked back to the river. When found the boy was insensible.

Three cases are reported to the French Association for the Advancement of the Sciences of immediate cure of paralysis agitans by means of hypnotic suggestion. The patients had become unable to write legibly, but when the affirmation was made to them emphatically during sleep that they could write as well as other people, they did so forthwith and retained the power after awaking. M Liebault showed specimens of the handwriting as produced before, during and after the hypnotic sleep, and said he had obtained like results during several years of practice.

FOR THE FARMER.

Bone as a Fertilizer.

Henry Stewart goes forth the value of bones as a fertilizer in a very plain manner. They consist, when fresh, of 63½ per cent. of mineral matter (of which 55 per cent., of tri-basic phosphate of lime); 31½ per cent. of organic matter, chiefly gelatine and fat, and five per cent. of water. The organic matter contains 3½ per cent. of nitrogen; the mineral matter contains from 25 to 25½ per cent. of phosphoric acid, and 30 to 35 per cent. of lime. The phosphoric acid and the nitrogen are the valuable elements, the former being worth, at six cents a pound, $1.50, and the latter, at 25 cents a pound, 87 cents; 100 pounds of bone, then, in a condition to be available would be worth $2 37. But bones when whole are only slowly soluble in the soil. In moist soil they will decay and wholly disappear, only in so many years that it is necessary to reduce them to a fine state of division to make them useful. This is done by reducing them to powder or by burning them to ashes. The latter method is the cheaper, but the nitrogen is lost, and if the bones can be reduced to powder for less cost than the value of the nitrogen, the most costly method is the better. But in many cases it is impossible to grind them for want of mills, and then the burning becomes the only practicable method. This leaves the phosphate of lime in the finest possible condition to be as available for plant food as in the raw bone or more so, because it is not held in an undecomposable condition by the gelatine.

The Past and the Future.

It is well, during the latter part of this month, to review the past in all its different phases. Where mistakes have been made, they can and should be corrected, and to enable the farmer to do this more knowingly, the greatest help he can have is a well-kept diary of farm doings and a systematic account book. These are great helps, and no farmer should neglect to keep them, and properly. It is very often the case that a careful review of the past may save as well as make many a dollar for the farmer in the coming year, and those who go altogether by guess can never count on anything, and are very likely to repeat the same mistakes year after year. We well know that the prices of the past year have not been as high, on most things the farmer produces, as they might have desired, though they should remember that the same has been true in nearly or quite all other branches of industry; the price of clothing and other things which the farmer uses being now as cheap as ever it was, if not below any other prices we ever remember. This equalizes matters, or nearly so. We hope the year to come may bring peace and plenty to the army of workers in agricultural pursuits, and that prices may be such as will please all who strive to produce first class products.

Take a Look at the Root Cellar.

Yes, it should be seen to frequently, for a few decayed or decaying ones may soon start the whole pile to rotting and much loss be entailed. Where the root crop is stored in the cellar underneath the dwelling house, the rotting of potatoes, etc., may not only entail loss by becoming unsalable, but they may make several large doctor bills, as scarcely anything will do more towards causing illness than being compelled to breathe the noxious gases arising from decaying vegetables. And this is much worse in winter than in summer, as during cold weather the house is kept closed up so much, the fumes are kept confined in the dwelling, and the family compelled to breathe them day and night.

The proper place for a root cellar is underneath an out-kitchen or other building, or under the part of the barn not used for the horses or other stock, though in such places they are apt, often, to be much neglected, causing considerable loss. If a side-barn is built, conveniences should be made for the storage of roots, where they can be kept free from dampness, be kept dark and cool, and still not be where Jack Frost can get at them. Conveniences should be made for unloading and storing as well as loading easily and quickly.

About Butter.

The mode of preparing the butter, when worked and salted, depends on the market it is intended for. Near large cities good butter, made up in small, fancy pats, commands a very high price, if sold directly to the consumer. These pats will not stand any rough usage; they are taken to the market in boxes fitted with trays for alternate layers of butter and ice. For the ordinary market, one or two pound rolls, and square or rectangular ones will pack closest. Each pat should be covered with a clean, white cloth, wrung out of pickle.

Butter intended for keeping should be packed closely in well-glazed earthenware jars; free from cracks, within an inch of the rim; a cloth is then put on, and the jar is filled with salt; the jar is then secured so as to exclude the air as much as possible.

Notes.

Sprinkle a little lime (air slaked) over the potatoes in your cellar. It will tend to prevent rot, and purify the air of the cellar.

Major Pallett's plan of improving wheat is simply to find the best plant of a variety, in a given crop, then its best ear, and, finally, the best grain in the best ear; and with this ultimate best single grain to re-start every year.

It is a question worthy of careful tests whether Lima beans will yield best if trained to tall poles or short ones. In the latter case, the vines are to be pinched or cut off as soon as they reach the top of the poles.

This question presents itself in different forms. Many think that raspberries and blackberries yield better if confined to the height of three or four feet. We must then cut off the laterals as soon as they are a foot or so in length. No stakes are necessary.

Ancient writers suggested picking out the largest grains, and also those from the middle of the ear. Major Hallett also states in the Ag. Gazette that six-and-twenty years ago, in 1858, he planted 18 ears in such a manner that the planting of each grain of each ear corresponded exactly with its position when in the ear, and the larger grains were noted on the diagram of each planting. He found no relation whatever to exist between the best plant produced and the size, or position in the ear, of its parent grain.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

To rise from the table able to eat a little more is a proverbially good rule for every one. There is nothing more idiotic than forcing down a few mouthfuls because they happen to remain on one's plate after hunger is satisfied, and because they may be "wasted" if left. It is the most serious waste to overtax the stomach with even half an ounce more than it can take care of.

The great ocean is in a constant state of evaporation. It gives back what it receives, and sends up its waters in mists to gather into clouds; and so there are rain on the fields and storm on the mountains, and greenness and beauty everywhere. But there are many men who do not believe in evaporation. They get all they can and keep all they get, and so are not fertilizers, but only stagnant miasmatic ponds.

LIFE.—You will find existence full of sweet savour if you do not expect from it what it cannot give. When people complain of life, it is almost always because they have asked impossible things from it. Upon this believe wholly the teaching of the wisest. There is but one foundation for a happy life—the pursuit of the good and of the true. You will be well pleased with existence if you make fair use of it, and if you abide well pleased with yourselves. A noble sentence is that which says, "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and His righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

FALSE IDEALS.—False ideals of happiness haunt the ways of men and lead them on to danger and destruction through the siren song of fantasy. One makes his of wealth. He has enough now for all the purposes of refined living; but he wants that extra, that margin, by which enough may be broadened out into excess and refinement may be made to include frantic luxury and insolent ostentation. "When I shall have so much, I will be content," he says to himself. But he is never content. If he gets a hundred thousand pounds, he wants two; if two, three; and so on, till he covers a million; which then, when compassed, shall positively be the term and boundary of his desires. But the million spreads out and rolls on, as the hundred thousand had done before it.

TRUTH.—Truth comes to us only by glimpses. There some who refuse to receive a partial truth, who insist upon having a clear idea of the whole, or at least upon persuading themselves that they have it, before they yield assent to anything. They will believe nothing which they cannot understand, they say, forgetting that, although we may both believe and understand many things to be true, it is only by occasional glimpses that we can ever discover how they came to be so. For instance, we all believe the wonders of the natural world, the existence and motions of the planets and stars, the changes in the earth's surface, the marvelous growth in the vegetable world, and the still more wonderful development of the animal creation—of conscious life and human intelligence. In believing these things we understand that they are so; but how they came to be so, how they perform their several functions, what are the laws which uphold them and the forces they obey—these things we do not understand, except as study or thought, or participation in another's thought, give us a glimpse of the truth.

A Correction.

"Yes, brethern," says the clergyman who is preaching the funeral sermon, "our deceased brother was cut down in a single night— torn from the arms of his loving wife, who is thus left a disconsolate widow at the age of 24 years." "Twenty-two, if you please," sobs the widow, in the front pew, emerging from her handkerchief for an instant.

The Paragrapher.

As age pestles his brow mit goot knowledges of der vorldt, Tommy goes out to prattle it. From early shildhoot oop, he vas shuck full mit merriments, und he vas vride all dis things down. He vas gone on der newspaper pishness, und many of dhem wood hafe found a grafe yart out, ofer it don't vas been for him.

The Lord Mayor of London is a Methodist lay preacher, and recently delivered a sermon at the opening of a Methodist Church.

Dr. Carson's Pulmonary Cough Drops should be used in a most every family in Ontario; it is one of the best and safest cough remedies known. In large bottles at 50 cents.

"Hello, there; what do you want?" asked a Brooklyn parrot of a burglar the other night; thereupon the burglar left quick.

A SKEPTICAL CLERGYMAN.

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London Advertiser.

Skepticism is a deplorable thing, especially when it leaves the mind on a stormy sea without an anchor or hope of haven. It does not probably prevail any more in these days than it did in the past, but we hear more of it because of the publicity given by the secular press. Some minds are so constituted that they cannot accept anything without proof, and yet they do not necessarily demand that the proof shall have the stamp of highest authority. They recognize merit for itself, and accept it gladly, knowing that eventually it must gain general recognition. The legal and medical professions as well as the ecclesiastical are slow to adopt what may conflict with their notions of self-interest and right. New ideas are almost always disturbing, but eventually they become assimilated and are warmly commended.

The case of the Rev. George Waterman, a talented clergyman of Berwyn Lodge, Bredstone, Winborne, Eng., suggests these observations. He got into a desperate condition, which thoroughly unfitted him for ministerial work. His mind sympathizing with his body, became very much depressed. As the mind is so the thoughts are. He finally put himself under the care of the best London specialists. For several years he pursued the ever fleeting phantom, but at length they told him his case was beyond amendment. Still more thoroughly depressed, he grew skeptical to a degree and believed himself doomed.

Providentially, however, he had his attention drawn to a widely-reputed means of restoration in cases like his own. He reluctantly began its use. Every few weeks he had chemical analyses made, and finding constant improvement, he eagerly persevered, and when twenty-six bottles had been used, the analyst reported: "No trace of either albumen or sugar by the severest tests." In other words, he exclaimed with raptnre, "I was cured." He had Bright's disease of the kidneys. That was in 1882, and from day to day he put aside his skepticism at the use of an unauthorized remedy until to-day he has been strong and well in body and mind, and contrary to the boasts of his medical friends, has had no relapse. It is only fair to remark, though it may be unusual for papers editorially to do so, that Warner's Safe Cure is the remedy which saved Mr. Waterman's life, to which he ever bears willing testimony. And when we see it publicly endorsed by such eminent persons of quality as the Right Rev. Bishop Edward Wilson, the Rev. W. S. Henderson, of Prescott, Madame Sainton-Dolby, the renowned music teacher of London, Dr. Dio Lewis, the famous American hygienist, the Rev. Dr. Squirrel, of Rugby, Eng., the Rev. D. A. Brown, of Aultaville, Mr. Arthur Auger, of Montreal, Capt. W. H. Nichols, of Hamilton, the Rev. Dr. R. C. Sowerby, of Helensburg, N. B., the Rev. James Brierly, M. A., Congleton, Eng., the Hon. Geo. Taylor, of the *Globe*, and others equally well-known, we unhesitatingly commend it to the favor of our readers.

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Perhaps the most extraordinary success that has been achieved in modern science has been attained by the Dixon Treatment of catarrh. Out of 2,000 patients treated during the past six months, fully ninety per cent. have been cured of this stubborn malady. This is none the less startling when it is remembered that not five per cent. of the patients presenting themselves to the regular practitioner are benefitted, while the patent medicines and other advertised cures never record a cure at all. Starting with the claim now generally believed by the most scientific men that the disease is due to the presence of living parasites in the tissues, Mr. Dixon at once adapted his cure to their extermination; this accomplished the catarrh is practically cured, and the permanency is unquestioned, as cures effected by him four years ago are cures still. No one else has ever attempted to cure catarrh in this manner, and no other treatment has ever cured catarrh. The application of the remedy is simple and can be done at home, and the present season of the year is the most favorable for a speedy and permanent cure, the majority of cases being cured at one treatment. Sufferers should correspond with Messrs. A. H. DIXON & SON, 305 King-street West, Toronto, Canada, and enclose stamp for their treatise on catarrh.—*Montreal Star*

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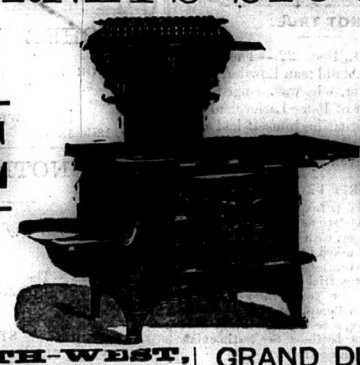

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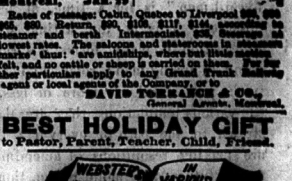

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THE MODEL **Washer** AND **BLEACHER**

Weighs but 6 pounds. Can be carried in a small valise. Illustration shows Machine in boiler. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded within 30 days. Price $ 1000 to $2 50. REASONS FOR ITS SUPERIORITY. Washing made light and easy. The clothes have that pure whiteness which no other mode of washing can produce. No rubbing required, no friction to injure the fabric. A 10 year old girl can do the washing as well as an older person.

To place it in every household THE PRICE HAS BEEN REDUCED to $2.50, and if not found satisfactory, money refunded. See what the "Canada Presbyterian" says about it—The Model Washer and Bleacher which Mr. C. W. Dennis offers to the public has many and great advantages. It is a time and labor saving machine, substantial and enduring, and is very cheap. From use in the household we can testify to its excellence. Delivered to any express office in the Province of Ontario and Quebec. Charges paid $3.00 Send for circulars

AGENTS WANTED. **C. W. DENNIS,** TORONTO BARGAIN HOUSE, 213 YONGE STREET, TORONTO, ONT

North Hastings Review

MADOC, DECEMBER 25, 1884.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS.

This is Christmas day—the anniversary of all that is good and beautiful—the brightest and best of the whole year—a day

—"that comes but once a year,
But when it comes it brings good cheer."

Where peace and plenty abounds on all sides we can well afford to unite at this festive season in a grand universal family re-union, forgetting, for the time at least, our old heart sores, and burying our ill feelings for our fellow-men as under the pure white snow. This is a season for greetings of a friendly nature; a time when well-wishes are exchanged among fellow beings; when hearts that have perhaps been shrouded with an icy coldness during the year now fast drawing to a close throw off their cold burden and put on instead the broad mantle of charity and forgiveness, and "peace on earth good will toward men" is for a time, at least, observed. This is, too, a time when reformation in many forms is steadily going on among men; some who have in the past indulged, more or less, in the various temptations that are daily strewn in the path of every-day life, are making resolutions of amendment for the future, and moral reformation is progressing. This is as it should be; the world must be purer and better where such feelings exist. We trust these are the sentiments of the readers and friends of the REVIEW, to one and all of whom we embrace the opportunity of wishing a merry Christmas and a prosperous and happy New Year.

THE ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETINGS.

These, by far the most important of the gatherings for the annual election of representatives, will be held on December 31st. At them, men will be elected to act as Trustees, for three years, in their various Sections. As Trustees, they have most important duties to perform, duties that cannot be ill-performed, or neglected, without far-reaching injury to society. The selection of teachers, the care of the school house and premises, depend upon these officials. In other words, the physical, intellectual and moral development of our children are, to a very large extent, in the hands of our rural and village Trustees. Upon no subject are our Canadian people so culpably careless as upon this subject. At many such meetings there are barely sufficient present to form a legal quorum. At few, very few, is the attendance large. In many cases, the best men of the Section—the most intelligent, the most truly economical, the most active,—are not elected. Why? Deep-seated ignorance as to the importance of the office is the main reason. Coupled with this is ignorance of the far-reaching and lasting influences of school life. The position of School Trustee should be, and will be when our Canadian patriotism becomes more intelligent and masculine, the most honorable in the gift of a free people. "Give me," said a man of rare wisdom, "the selection of the teachers of our public schools for the next twenty years, and I care not who select its legislators." School Trustees have this very important trust in their hands. Shall they be our best men? Let the School meetings be largely attended, and let their work be well done.

NOT TRUE.

PICTON, Ont., Dec. 22.—The rumor to the effect that old man Lowder, father of Geo. Lowder, who was hanged here for the murder of Peter Lazier, had died and confessed that he himself had committed the murder, is untrue. He is not dead nor even sick.

MERIT PROVEN.

Dollar upon dollar is frequently spent on the faith of recommendations for articles entirely worthless. Not so with McGregor's Speedy Cure you are not asked to purchase it until its merits are proven. Call at Wilson's drug store and get a free trial bottle, and if not convinced it will cure you of the worst forms of Dyspepsia Liver Complaint, etc., no matter how long standing, it costs you nothing. Sold in 50c. and $1.00 bottles. See testimonials from persons in your own town.

EXTENSION OF RAILWAY.

Last week, by appointment, Hon. M. Bowell and A. F. Wood, M. P. P., had an interview with Mr. Hickson, Manager of the G. T. railway, Montreal. After a lengthened discussion of the matter Mr. Hickson expressed himself convinced of the desirability of having the railway service extend to Eldorado, and agreed that early in the spring he would give the matter his active attention for that purpose. He also expressed himself favourable to some scheme that would give the Grand Trunk a connection with that portion of the North country that is now without railway service, and based on the assurance that the Dominion Government, when granting further aid to railways, will aid this extension, he will make himself fully acquainted with the cost and route so as to avail themselves of the first opportunity for that purpose. On the whole, the interview was of the most satisfactory character, and we trust will result in the much desired object. It is interesting to note the contrast between the Belleville deputation and this interview. Belleville is strong on deputations and interviewing—at the city expense—with the general result of a good time for the deputations, "and nothing more."

OUR MAIL SERVICE.

We are pleased to learn that a most beneficial change has been made in the mail service leading to and from Madoc village.

First, we understand there is to be a direct mail service, by stage, to Coe Hill, three times per week, leaving Madoc on Monday, Wednesday and Friday, returning the following days. The stage, in place of leaving at the inconvenient and unsuitable hour of 1, p. m., will leave in the morning, reaching Coe Hill at an early hour in the afternoon, and leaving Coe Hill early in the morning of the following days. It will connect with L'Amable, Bancroft and Mayhooth stage at Rathbun Station. This is a most desirable change in the interest of all parties concerned. Mr. R. Simmons has the contract, and the work will no doubt be well performed. Next, there is to be one line of stage, (in place of three going and coming on alternate days) with mail service from Flinton to Bridgewater and continuing on to Madoc. This line is to leave Flinton in the morning and return the same evening. Heretofore there has been no satisfactory connection by stage between these villages—but this arrangement will obviate this difficulty and make no change in the mail service. We find this change heartily endorsed by all who have spoken on the matter to us, and we think cannot fail to meet general approval. We understand also that there is to be a stage line to connect Cloyne and Flinton. We understand that our friend Simmons has this route also, at same terms paid to the other parties.

A dispatch from Cobourg says that a newly born infant was found on the lake shore on Saturday by Chief of Police Rankin. An inquest has been summoned. The police have a strong impression that the culprit will be brought to speedy justice.

WHAT TO DO.

If troubled with an unhealthy, slow-healing sore use McGregor & Parke's Carbolic Cerate. You will find it invaluable for healing, cleansing and completely removing your trouble. If the Blood is out of order take with it a few doses of McGregor's Speedy Cure, from Wilson's Drug Store.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

TEACHER WANTED.

MALE OR FEMALE, for School Section No. 5, township of Elzivir, holding a Third Class Certificate. Salary $240. Apply to

JOHN WHITTLE, Trustee,
Dec. 13th, 1884. Bridgewater P. O.

NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Madoc:

GENTLEMEN.—The undersigned intends offering his services as Reeve for the village of Madoc, for 1885.

STEPHEN REED.
Madoc, Sept, 24th, 1884.

ESTRAY.

CAME into the premises of the undersigned, lot 13, 6th con. of Madoc, in June last, a Spring Calf. The owner is requested to prove property, pay charges, and take it away.

JOSEPH TOBIN.
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884.

MRS. FREMAU,

FASHIONABLE

Dress, Cloak, and Mantle Maker,

MADOC.

The latest New York (Burke's) Patterns to choose from.

If you want a good fit give her a trial.

RESIDENCE—Russel street, opposite Mr. James Whytock's.

Municipal Elections

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Village of Madoc.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, and four Councillors, for the Village of Madoc, for the year 1885, will be held in the Town Hall, on

Monday, Dec. 29th inst,

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

The election to take place the first Monday in January next.

CHARLES GREAM,
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884. Village Clerk.

Blacksmiths, Attention!

To Arrive in a few Days,

ONE

CAR LOAD COAL

DIRECT.

CLOSE PRICES.

E. J. CASSELL.
BANCROFT, Dec., 1884.

BUY

A Xmas Present

FOR YOUR WIFE.

—o—

The most suitable articles in this line can be found at

Miss L. Elliott's,

Wilson Block.

ELEGANT LINES OF

Dress Goods, Velvets, Velveteens, Corsets, Woollen Wraps, Mantles,

and all the latest styles of Millinery Goods.

Call and examine our stock. You cannot fail to be pleased.

Miss L. ELLIOTT.
Wilson Block, Madoc.

Municipal Elections.

To the Municipal Electors

—OF THE—

Township of Madoc

NOTICE is hereby given that the Nominations for Reeve, Deputy Reeve, and three Councillors, for the township of Madoc, for the year 1885, will be held in

HARRIS' HALL, ELDORADO,

—ON—

Monday, Dec. 29th inst.

at the hour of 12 o'clock, noon.

You are notified that the Township is divided into four Divisions this year for Municipal purposes, as follows:—

Division No. 1.—All that part of the Township east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Hart's school house to be the polling place. John M. Ketcheson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 2.—All east of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at McCoy's school house. J. Rimington, Returning Officer.

Division No. 3.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and north of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at Rupert's school house. O. Johnson, Returning Officer.

Division No. 4.—All west of the line between the 6th and 7th concessions, and south of the line between lots 12 and 13. Polling place at O'Hara's school house. James O'Hara, Returning Officer.

The election to take place on the first Monday in January next.

J. R. KETCHESON,
Madoc, Dec. 13th, 1884. Township Clerk.

PONY MILLS, MADOC

FLOUR and FEED

Wholesale and Retail, at lowest possible prices.

Rathbun's New Process Flour,
Minnesota New Process Flour,

Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest prices.

Shanty Supplies cut very low.

Highest prices paid for Wheat, Oats, Barley, Peas and all kinds of grain.

Flour and Feed delivered to any part of the village free.

All gristing weighed in and out for farmers.

A. L. SAGAR.

E. L. WEISS,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

MADOC.

A NEW STOCK OF GOODS JUST ARRIVED.

WATCHES,

in gold and silver, Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, and Swiss Movements.

Screw, Bezel, dust and moisture proof cases,—the best case in the market.

CLOCKS.

A splendid line of fancy Clocks, from $2.00 to $100, suitable for Holiday Gifts.

Large Assortm't of Spectacles & Eye Glasses.

BRACELETS,

Necklets, Crosses, Seals, Brooches, Ear Rings, Bar Pins, Cuff Buttons, Shirt Studs, Collar Buttons, of the latest designs in Gold, Silver, and Rolled Plate.

GOLD CHAINS AND GUARDS

in English and American patterns, Gents chains two and three strand in Silver, also in Rolled Plate.

Black Jewelry in great Variety.

A fine line in Napkin Rings, Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc., the finest silver plate.

Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry repairs done well and promptly.

A fine line in Gold Rings, 9, 12, 14, and 18 karats fine, Plain, Chased, and Gems, also a fine selection of Rings set with real diamonds.

WE ARE

"HEADQUARTERS"

FOR

CROSS CUT SAWS, BUCK SAWS, HAND SAWS.

CHOPPING AXES, BROAD AXES, HAND AXES.

COOKING STOVES, COAL STOVES, BOX STOVES.

Stove Pipes and Elbows, hand-made second-growth Hickory

AXE HANDLES.

R. R. CASEMENT & CO.

DR. R. TRACY,

HAVING returned from Europe, is prepared to meet his patients as usual, at his residence, Hotel Street, Belleville. Consulting hours 9 to 10 a.m., 2 to 4 p.m., and after 6 p.m., daily.

FOR SALE.

THE East half of No. 25 and 26 in the 8th concession of Madoc.

H. HOLDEN, Belleville.

WHEAT WANTED.

AT the North Hastings Warehouse. Highest prices paid.

A. F. WOOD.

Madoc, 27th May, '84. 370

MONEY TO LOAN.

THE undersigned have private funds, $10,000, to invest on real estate security, to suit borrowers.

GREAM & McDONALD, Solicitors, Madoc.

MONEY.

I HAVE a large amount of Money to Loan at the lowest rate of interest upon Mortgage.

GEO. A. SKINNER, Barrister.

Ashley Block, Belleville, October, 1884. 387-4mos.

FOR SALE OR TO LET.

THE undersigned offers for Sale or to Let, in the village of Madoc, Lots Nos. 2 and 3, south side of Gladstone street, on which is a good house, barn and other conveniences. For particulars apply to James C. Dale, Esq., Madoc village, or to

WM. WOOLLEY, 948 Queen Street West,

Madoc, Nov. 17th, 1884. Toronto.

FARM FOR SALE.

TWO miles from the village of Madoc, the north ½ of lot No. 6, in the 4th con., containing about 110 acres. There are two never-failing springs on it, and 1 good store house 1½ stories 30x40, 1 Frame House, 1 Frame Barn, 1 Log Barn, besides Stables, Sheds, etc., (school house and cheese factory about ½ of a mile away, and two elevators 1½ miles away). Apply to

ALEXANDER CROSS, Madoc.

AN OLD HAND AT THE BELLOWS.

HAVING rented Stephen Reed's blacksmith shop, in Madoc village, I am now ready and willing to wait on all customers who may favor me with their patronage.

Horse Shoeing a specialty. All kinds of Locks repaired.

JOHN BROWN, Blacksmith.

Madoc, October 18th, 1884.

New Harness Shop

BUY YOUR

Harness and Horse Furnishings

FROM

D. A. CALDWELL,

DURHAM STREET, MADOC

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

BUY YOUR

Boots and Shoes

FROM

T. ROBERTS,

Weiss Block, Madoc

RUSSEL PROPERTY.

MADOC.

Village Building Lots, FOR SALE.

MR. W. H. HASTINGS, SOLICITOR, MADOC,

will give all the necessary information as to prices, terms, etc.,

Mr. R. D. Russel, has no further connection with Mrs. Sarah Russel's affairs.

(Signed),

H. & J. RUSSEL, Attorneys for Mrs. Sarah Russel, Montreal.

Feb. 18th, 1884. 361

Our Clubbing List.

We are now making up our clubbing list for 1885, and will be able to supply any of the leading publications of the country, in connection with the REVIEW, at greatly reduced prices. We also now supply the REVIEW and any of the following papers at the prices named. Others will be added as arrangements are made.

	Regular price	Both for
The Century Magazine	$4.00	$4.75
St. Nicholas "	3.00	3.75
Grip "	2.00	2.50
Godey's Lady's Book "	2.00	2.75
Daily Witness "	3.00	3.50
Weekly Witness "	1.00	1.95
Toronto Daily World "	3.00	3.25
" Daily News "	4.00	4.00
" Evening News "	3.00	3.25
" Weekly News "	1.00	1.80

Latest Local News.

For Manitoba.

On Tuesday Mr. John Peters, who has been teaching in this township for some years past, left for Elm Valley, Manitoba, where his parents are residing. He intends to make that country his home, in future.

Skating Rink.

Messrs Palmer & Wellington have opened a skating rink on the pond west of the bridge, which lovers of this sport will find open every afternoon and evening, weather permitting, during the season. General admission, 10 cents; season tickets at low rates.

Recovered.

Friday Mr. J. M. Welch received a telegram from Frankford saying that the horse and rig stolen from him was at that place. Mr. Welch went down and recovered his property. The rig had been left at the hotel by Belmont, who had sold the robe and part of the harness to a harness maker there. The thief had made himself scarce.

Correction.

The following errors in names occurred in in the report of the township Scott Act meeting, in our last issue:—In School Section No. 5 it should have been John Irwin instead of John Quinn. In No. 6, R. S. Allen instead of R. J. Allen, and D. Bird instead of D. Bond. In No. 9 John C. Moore instead of John Seymour.

Special Sermon.

The second of the series of special lectures to young men will be delivered in the Methodist Church by Rev. F. B. Stratton, on Sunday evening next, 28th inst. The subject of this discourse will be "The Innocent Slain." This lecture was delivered in Stirling last year, and was so highly appreciated that the *News-Argus* published it in full afterwards. There will doubtless be a large audience to listen to it.

To Correspondents.

A few weeks ago, while offering the use of our columns for free and full discussion of the Scott Act, *pro* and *con*, we said distinctly that all letters on the subject would have to be signed by the real name of the writer. Non-compliance with this rule is the reason why the letters of "Alpha" and "Carlow Correspondent" are not published. Both are good letters, for and against the Act, but we cannot deviate from the rule laid down.

County Court.

The County Court and General Sessions for the County opened on Tuesday, 9th inst. Judge Fraleck presiding.

The docket of civil cases contained sixteen cases, which with a few criminal cases presented a fair amount of legal business to be disposed of. G. E. Henderson, Crown Attorney, conduted the Crown business.

A. B. Ross, Esq., was foreman of the Grand Jury.

The case of Sweeney vs. Young occupied two clear days in its disposal, there being about fifty witnesses examined. The action was brought to recover damages for an alleged overflow of Plaintiff's lands by water of a stream adjacent to Plaintiff's premises, occasioned be the Defendant placing obstruction in the channel of the stream, and for the removal of the same. Both parties reside in the township of Sidney. Verdict for the Plaintiff, and $10 damages. Porter and Burdett for Plaintiff; Geo. D. Dickson for Def't.

Savage vs. Coe.—This was an action to recover demurage by the detention of Plaintiff's vessel at the Belleville docks whilst engaged in the carriage of iron ore from Belleville to Cleveland. Case adjourned until term.

Bowen vs. Norman, et. al. This was an action of replevin brought to recover damages for an illegal distress on Plaintiff's goods and chattels, under a landlord's warrant by the defendant Norman, execued for the defendant by Bull, the Bailiff. The tenant, Bowen, was in occupation of the defendent's land, being the north half of lot 13, in the 7th concession of the township of Huntingdon, and fell in arrears for rent and claimed to reduce the same by work and repairs alleged to have been put on the premises under an agreement for the same with the defendent Norman, which agreement Norman repudiated. E. G. Porter for Plaintiff; A. A. McDonald, of the firm of Gream and McDonald, for the def't. Verdict for defendant.

A DYNAMITE JOKE.

The following "good one" is told by the Montreal *Witness* in it issue of the 19th inst:—Two gentleman were sitting, on Wednesday, in earnest conversation in the St. Lawrence Hall. One of them was Mr. J. J. Curran, Q. C. A detective seeing that the other was a stranger in the city, imagined that he was a defaulting bank cashier from the United States, and approaching Mr. Curran, who has a large criminal practice, made many anxious enquiries. Mr. Curran was very mysterious and refused to give the name, but merely intimated that it the stranger's baggage was searched somedynamite might be found. The detective shadowed his man all day, and yesterday afternoon called Mr. Hogan aside, told him the circumstances of the case, and asked if he might examine the stranger's room.

'That gentleman,' said Mr. Hogan laughing, 'is Mr. John White, member of Parliament for East Hastings, and one of the most prominent Orangemen in Canada. His being a dynamiter is rather a good joke.'

Local Chit-Chat.

—Merry Christmas!

—Our merchants have had a busy week.

—Municipal nominations next Monday.

—Wood is getting plentiful in the village.

—One week from to-day will usher in the new year.

—White's Agricultural Works is closed down for the holidays.

—The Central Ontario Railway only runs one train to the north per day now.

—A choice selection of Christmas stories, poetry, etc., will be found on the inside pages of this issue.

—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cross, of Woodstock, are spending the holidays with their friends in this village.

—The sleighing during the past week has been excellent, and business has been lively in consequence.

—A skating carnival will be held on the rink on the pond, on New Years night. Band in attendance.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., is to preach a Masonic sermon to the Masons of Peterboro on Saturday, 27th.

—The "cold snap" the latter part of last week is said to have been worse than any experienced last winter.

—Remember the tea meeting in the Methodist Church to-night, and the S. S. entertainment to-morrow night.

—A prominent citizen offered to bet the other day that he could name the members of the next Village Council. No takers.

—Mr. J. H. Thompson has disposed of the Stirling *News-Argus* to Mr. Carrie, of Cannington. The latter will assume command of the concern next week.

—The tea at Harts Church Tuesday night was a grand success, over $50 being realized which will nearly pay for the new shed. An enjoyable time was spent by all who attended.

—Rev. F. McAmmond, B. A., late pastor of the Methodist Church in this village, will be one of the speakers at the tea meeting in the Methodist Church to-night.

—The semi-weekly *Advocate*, of Trenton, has been enlarged to a 28-col. sheet. It enjoys a splendid advertising patronage, in consequence of which both it and the merchants of Trenton are prospering.

—The annual nominations to fill the places of retiring School Trustees will be held in the Town Hall, in this village, on Wednesday next, at noon. Mr. T. S. Agar has been appointed the returning officer. The retiring trustees are Dr. Dafoe and Mr. A. B. Ross.

—The children of the Presbyterian Sabbath School were more than delighted at the beautiful ship, heavily laden with presents, which they found anchored in the School room last Thursday evening, and from which all got a rich gift. The proceeds of the affair amounted to about $50.

—"Grip's" Special Christmas Supplement is a beautifully executed portrait of Sir John A. Macdonald in the full official robes pertaining to the latest honors conferred upon him. It is a very handsome picttire. Every Conservative should have one, and Reformers should also buy it tor its artistic merit and historial association. With the holiday number of "Grip" for 15 c., at any of the bookstores; or may be had by sending 15 cts. in stamps to the "Grip" Printing and Publishing Co., Toronto. Those who are already subscribers of "Grip," can have the portrait for 10c., in stamps, sent to the publication office.

The Small Pox.

Gradually dying out in Hungerford.

The latest news from the infected region around Stoco, Hungerford, conveys the gratifying intelligence that the epidemic has been got under control, and the patients are all in a fair way of recovery, only eleven being now under medical treatment in hospital. The exact number of cases and deaths cannot yet be definitely stated, but it is thought that 100 cases and 35 deaths will probably cover the full numbers. The most vigorous means have been taken to stamp out the disease, such as suspending travel and fumigating houses. Some of the infected shanties have been burned down It is not probable that the disease will spread beyond its present limits.

Some time ago a committee of ladies was formed in Toronto for the purpose of securing a supply of clothing for the sufferers in place of that destroyed by order of the Board of Health. Within four days eighty three complete outfits for men, women and children of various ages, had been collected. The Dominion Express Co., were good enough to forward them at a greatly reduced rate to Tweed.

The cost to the municipality of Hungerford since the outbreak of the disease has been in the neighborhood of $50 per day.

Some of the residents of Madoc were startled on Monday by the report that the man Lindsay, whose family was afflicted with small pox in Elziver, was in the village selling deer. When interviewed, however, it was found it was a brother who resided over 20 miles from where the disease was, and that he had not been any where near the infected region.

Holloway's Ointment and Pills.—Sure relief.—The weak and enervated suffer severely from nervous affections, when storms or electric disturbances agitate the atmosphere. Neuralgia, gouty pains, and flying pains, very distressing to a delicate system, may be readily removed by rubbing this Ointment on the affected part, after it has been fomented with warm water. The Pills, taken occasionally in the doses prescribed by the instructions, keep the digestion in order, excite a free flow of healthy bile, and replenish the impoverished blood with those richer constituents which result from thoroughly assimited food—in the absence of which the strongest must inevitably soon sink into feebleness, and the delicate find it difficult to maintain existence Holloway's Ointment and Pills are infallible remedies.

Municipal Matters.

Who are to be Candidates.

If there is any excitement regarding the coming municipal elections, it is well confined in the bosoms of the aspirants themselves, as the general public is as yet undisturbed to any great extent. The Reeveship of the village is perhaps the only thing which may be said to be definitely settled. Mr. C. F. Aylsworth, we understand, has been in the field for some time, on the understanding from last year that the present occupant Mr. E. D. O'Flynn, was to retire in his favor The friends of the latter, however, a few days ago presented him with a numerously signed requisition from prominent ratepayers, asking him to accept nomination for the office for another year. Mr. O'Flynn has seen fit to decline, therefore the contest will probably be left between Messrs. Aylsworth and Stephen Reed, the latter having announced himself through these columns some months ago. We believe Messrs. Maybee, Kirk and Kerr, the old councillors, will offer for re-election, and that Mr. C. G. Wilson will come out to fill the vacancy caused by Mr. Aylsworth. We have heard of no other names being mentioned.

In Madoc township the members of the old Council will all be candidates for re-election as before, viz: John Caskey, Reeve; Wm Thompson, Deputy Reeve; and Messrs. James English, Hugh Ketcheson, and John McKinnon, Councillors. In addition we have heard that Messrs. Chas. Bacon and Alex. Glover will be candidates for Councillors, and probably other aspirants will come forward at the nomination. In both municipalities, however, the elections promise to be quiet.

R. C. Bazaar.

The grand Bazaar in connection with the Roman Catholic Church in this village, will open in the Masonic Hall, on Monday next, 29th. A magnificent variety of useful and fancy articles will be offered for sale, and the usual interest will be kept up by prize drawings, raffles, etc. Financially it is sure to be a success.

Married.

BEATTY.—STEWART.—At the Madoc North Parsonage, Eldorado, on Tuesday Dec. 23rd, 1884, by Rev. R. L. Ockley, Mr. W. Beatty, of Flinton, to Miss Margaret Ann, daughter of Chas. Stewart Esq., of Flinton.

WRIGHT.—STEWART.—At the Madoc North Parsonage, Eldorado, on Tuesday, Dec. 23rd, by Rev. R. L. Ockley, Mr. F. G. Wright, School teacher, Flinton, to Miss Hannah Elizabeth, daughter of Chas. Stewart, Esq., of Flinton.

EMBURY.—BEST.—On the 22nd inst, at the Methodist Parsonage, Madoc, by the Rev. W. C. Beer, Mr. Thomas Embury, of Limerick, to Miss Maria Best, of Madoc.

BEST.—MCCALLUM.—By the Rev. F. B. Stratton, at the residence of the brides Father, Bannockburn, Dec. 22nd, 1884, Robert H. Best, to Ellen Frances, daughter of Wm. McCallum all of Madoc.

The "Star" Grocery

Mrs. Wright's Block.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS.

For the next few days we will sell the balance of Mrs. Wright's stock of Groceries, &c.

AT COST,

To make room for our new goods which are now arriving daily.

BARGAINS For EVERYBODY.

Call and See for Yourselves.

CHURCH & TODD.

GROCERIES,

WINES,

AND LIQUORS

D. W. WRIGHT.

JAS. WHYTOCK,

GROCER,

PROVISION DEALER.

BUTCHER, ETC,

MADOC, - ONT

G. D. Rawe,

Begs to announce to his friends and the public generally that his stock is now full and complete, and that the goods are genuine and warranted to give satisfaction.

The stock of

WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY AND FANCY GOODS,

is worthy the inspection of intending purchasers.

Madoc, December 3rd, 1884.

New Dress Goods and Mantle Cloths.

Our stock in this department is now complete, and we offer what we consider the

HANDSOMEST, MOST STYLISH, AND CHEAPEST GOODS,

Ever ofiered to the people of Madoc and vicinity.

A look through will convince you we are selling these Goods at prices which cannot fail to give satisfaction.

Call Early and get a Good Choice, as they are going off rapidly.

O'FLYNN & O'HARA.

POST OFFICE BLOCK.

Yule-Tide.

We meet to-night—a band of far off friends:
Long severed hearts whose lives have separate ends.
Rich friends and poor, whose hearths are bright or drear;
But pledge them all, "Good speed!" since they are here!
Why came the Child, who this fair night was born
But that dark lives should sometimes see the morn?
Shake hands; and, parting, sing Love's song again:
"Peace unto all on earth, and good will towards men!"

Perchance some heart from thy glad board hath roamed;
Some heart from thee by grief or chance estranged;
Pledge him "God speed!" at this thy Christmas cheer.
As in old days when he, in love, was near.
Why came the Child who this fair night was born.
But to bring back the feet that roam forlorn?
Let be the buried Past, and softly say:
"God speed, poor child, upon thy solitary way!

Perchance to-night some fading eyes are here.
Who scarce may see another dying year;
Pledge them "God speed" upon their onward way,
A sweet "good night" until the break of day:
Why came the Child who this fair night was born,
But from their brows to loose the dying thorn
"Good night and may the star of Bethlehem
Shed, when they fall asleep, the same pure light on them!"

Perchance to night the vacant chair is seen,
On one we once grave still blooms in memory green?
Pledge him "God speed" as though he still were here.
Though gone before thee into life's New Year;
Why came the Child who this fair night was born,
But for Heaven's barns to reap His golden corn?
Shed not a tear, but when ye hear the sweet,
Bells ring through heaven of merry Yuletide bell,
Rejoice, and lay upon his grave a crown of immortelles!

BABY'S CHRISTMAS TREE.

BY HAROLD W. RAYMOND.

PART I.

A queer baby that. A strange anomalous mixture of mental infancy and physical manhood.

When James Smith and Lizzie Ashwood were married the sun of their existence shone in a cloudless sky. The husband was rich, handsome and accomplished—and more. He was a man. He had sown his wild oats in reasonable measure and reaped a fair crop of regrets, and his experience with the world had given him a strength of character he never would have obtained otherwise, besides teaching him to appreciate to their fullest extent the rare beauties of truth and purity. And these he found in his lovely bride, who coupled a warm temperament with the clear light of a woman's brightest jewel, and who did what is either woman's greatest wisdom or sublimest folly—idolized her husband.

In short, the Smiths were as happy a couple as could be found in the city, and society had no brighter ornament upon her diadem than they.

The accident occurred in the third year of their wedded life. It was a common-place accident enough, an unmanageable horse, a swift-moving locomotive—a wrecked carriage, and a man lying pale and cold, and covered with blood, by the roadside. And when James Smith's unconscious form was carried home on a stretcher, it was an open question whether it could be called a man or a corpse.

For three days and nights Lizzie watched by her husband's side, disobedient to all command to the contrary.

"If he opens his eyes" she had said, "whether it be to live or die, mine must be the first thing he sees."

"God bless you, my dear!" exclaimed the old physician that had doctored the Smiths for two generations. "God bless you, my dear, we will nurse him together."

So together they watched, and nursed, and battled with the terrible stupor which had imprisoned his faculties, taking turns in sleeping, but neither leaving the sick man's chamber for any length of time. It was a weary while of waiting, but their love knew no flagging; this heroic woman, this dear, patient, loving old doctor! But at length the poor battered brain awoke to the consciousness that the attendant nerves were in pain, and testified its appreciation of the fact by a good honest groan which rang through the room in pleasant contrast to the solemn silence which had hitherto held possession of his form.

"Now, look sharp, my child," said the dear old physician, voice and hand trembling as he seized the wrist of the sufferer. "He may open his eyes at any moment."

How tenderly she bent the brown eyes—so beautiful, but oh, so weary—to catch the first faint gleam of recognition! It was a glance of wife and mother combined. As she watched, pressing her hand against her fiercely beating heart, there came a change in the face before her; the muscles were contracted into an expression of pain, and then after a moment the eyes were slowly unclosed and gazed vacantly and without recognition into hers. She poured into them the great wealth of her heart, but her imploring glances met with no answering ones. In their stead came a sour, peevish expression, and in a thin, childish voice, which bore no resemblance to the manly bass of James Smith, he cried out:

"Baby hungry. Do you hear? Baby hungry, I say."

"James. My darling! Do you not know me?"

"Baby hungry. Oh-h-h! Give baby eat."

"Doctor, what does he mean?" cried Lizzie, turning in agony toward the old physician. "O why does he talk so strangely?"

The old physician was now trembling visibly. Professional habit struggled vainly with personal feeling, and he found it impossible to veil his emotions. He bent over the prostrate form, and spoke to it in a voice that he could not for the life of him control.

"James, my lad, you have not forgotten me, Doctor White, your old friend, have you? Look at me well, my boy; don't be in a hurry."

No answer but the old one; "Baby hungry; give baby eat!"

Suddenly the voice of the doctor changed to the sweetly silly tone in which the best of men are wont to speak to children.

"Is'e baby hungry?" he said. "Well, 'e little baby shall be fed; yes he shall. Shall old Whitey look after his own baby boy? Shall old Whitey give his baby some pepper drops?"

A sudden flash of intelligence came into the invalid's eyes, at the sound of the word "Whitey," and when the words "pepper drops" were uttered he clapped his hands together and crowed with delight.

As for the loving old doctor, whose experiment had been only too successful, he broke down entirely, and turning aside his head, fell to sobbing like the veriest baby in the land. To Lizzie's quick intuition the scene needed no interpreter, and without a sound she sank upon the floor and quietly fainted away.

PART II.

This happened a little over three years prior to the time of our story, and during the intervening time Lizzie's life was absorbed in the trying occupation of caring for Baby. Three years! Easy enough to write the words, but hard to suffer them when coupled with imprisonment. But it is not my purpose to dwell upon the miseries of her lot—a task for which my heroine would not thank me; for though there was a constant torture in seeing the man she loved changed into a mental child, his brain living over the infant days and making him a constant source of worriment, Lizzie never allowed herself to succumb to the darkness which enshrouded her life. With the heroic measure of courage, which all true women who love possess, she rose above the grief that hung upon her heart, and made her self-enforced incarceration a thing of laughter and song.

Lizzie's theory was that by patient teaching she could slowly drag her husband's brain from the gulf which it had tumbled. In her secret heart she

ed that they would some day reach a point where the missing link of memory lay, and then suddenly all would come back to him, and she would be the proud possessor of a twice won husband. Perhaps it was this belief that gave her courage to face her task, for hope is a powerful stimulant. It is very probable that this secret faith was a little in the nature of a chimera, but who can help honoring Lizzie for holding fast by it?

In the three years following the accident, her success was not of a very startling kind, but there was at least a gain. Baby soon learned to know and love the sweet face which was so constantly before him—to love it as a child loves its mother—and after a somewhat protracted struggle, to obey her also. This was a very necessary lesson, for Baby's hands were mischief-loving, and being very strong hands, he must look upon her as a master, or she never could get along with him.

The lesson of obedience being learned, the patient teacher set to work to seek the broken ends of memory, and if possible to bind them together once more. Day after day, with a patience that was marvellous, she labored at her task; night after night she poured out a prayer for strength, never giving up the hope which glowed like a burning coal in her bosom.

People wondered that a society woman, young and beautiful, and accomplished, should give up her social pleasures for such a hopeless, thankless task; but I tell people, that society women are the kind that do this thing when their hearts are touched. I do not join hands with those who satirize those upon whom fortune has smiled, for I believe this weakness lies in their circumstances. Give them an opportunity and they are Florence Nightingales and Lizzie Ashwoods.

I wish the scoffers at society women could have peeped into the pretty home which had become such a prison house for my heroine. To see the great man-baby plying her with the most foolish questions, which she never failed to answer, though he forgot and repeated them within a few minutes; to see them pouring so industriously over A, B, C, which he never could remember, though he tried so hard; to see her spinning his top, or amusing him with a doll or jumping-jack, while he sat upon the floor clapping his hands and laughing like the veriest babe in the land; or when in the dusk of approaching evening he knelt upon the floor beside her, gazing into her face as she sang sweet songs to him. If sights like these would not make you bow in reverence, there is a certain bump in your head that needs developing. The singing hours were especially touching; for music seemed to come nearer the last link of memory than anything else, and Lizzie often noticed with a fluttering heart that sometimes a far-off questioning look came into the great gray eyes as her soft voice rose and fell in gentle song, as if he were striving himself to catch up the broken ends, and she sang with redoubled energy, throwing her very soul into her voice.

But Christmas was coming, and Lizzie had promised to give Baby a Christmas tree. She had told him all about the beautiful *Santa* who brought to good children an immense amount of uncompressible material down an exceedingly small chimney-hole and the big hands had clapped together with such delight that she determined that Santa Claus should come to Baby, whatever might betide.

I cannot tell all the preparations for that Christmas tree, delightful though the task would be, for a hard-hearted editor warns me that I am apt to be long-winded and tedious when I get to wrestling with print. How she struggled to keep young Mr. Inquisitive out of the fateful chamber while the carpenter was putting up the tree; how she stole away from him at unexpected moments to stick on stray ornaments, rushing back in a violent hurry lest he should follow her! It required a great deal of sharp manœuvering on her part to get the magic fruit upon the evergreen without attracting his attention, but she succeeded in doing it, and the Christmas tree was at length ready for lighting.

On Christmas Eve, after the supper and evening songs had been concluded, Lizzie coaxed Baby into undressing and dressing Dolly in the parlor while she slipped up stairs, and with the help of her maid got the tree lighted and burning merrily. Then going to the head of the stairs she called to Baby, who, obedient to her voice, came running up to meet her.

Imagine, if you can, the unbounded astonishment and delight of our huge infant at seeing a real Christmas tree; as if, poor fellow! he had not seen a score of them in his normal childhood! Like a child who sees the starry evergreen for the first time, twinkling in its fantastic way, his mind seemed to halt between pleasure and awe, and while he showed his delight by sundry chucklings and crowings, he clung very fast to Lizzie's hand at the same time. After a few moments though, he became accustomed to the novel objects, and sitting down upon the floor, began to play quite contentedly with some bright colored *bon bons*, that Lizzie pulled from the tree for him.

Lizzie never remembered exactly what called her from the room; she had just left it for a moment intending to return without delay, when she heard the sound of something falling, and then a cry of terror in Baby's voice. Rushing back into the chamber she was almost paralyzed with horror at seeing the Christmas tree lying upon the floor, and Baby's light clothing in a blaze. For an instant her limbs refused to do their office, but Lizzie's schooling had taken all the nonsense out of her, and her presence of mind returned almost on the second. Without a word she ran into her own bed room, and tore a blanket from the bed; but before she could get back again Baby's tall form dashed into the hall, and with a long cry fell the whole length of the stairs and lay, a motionless mass, on the floor below.

When the old doctor reached the house, he found all that remained of Baby lying upon Lizzie's bed—dead. At least so it seemed to the unprofessional eye, but doctors are not so easily satisfied.

"His pulse beats," cried the physician who immediately began to tear away the charred clothing from Baby's chest and to chafe and handle various portions of his body.

"I find no broken bones," he said, "nor any serious bruises. See! Lizzie. He breaths! he moves! quick my dear, he is about to open his eyes."

Lizzie was quickly bending above him, and sure enough Baby's eyes slowly opened and gazed into hers. *Baby eyes*, do we say? What is it that makes her stagger and turn so pale, so that the doctor has to prevent her falling? It is not *Baby's* voice that speaks to her in such tender accents:—

"Why, Lizzie darling, what makes you so pale and weary looking? And why am I so weak and full of pain? Have I been ill, little wife?"

"Yes, James, you have been very ill!"

"Well, I shall get well now. Tell me all about it, dear. But not now—I am too tired.

And James Smith kept his word and got well. After this will you call him a myth—that historical character, I mean who "jumped into another bush and scratched them in again?"

SKATING FLIRTATION.

Lying on your right side, "My heart is at your feet."

Standing on your nose, "I have no objection to a mother-in-law."

Lying on your back, "Assist me."

One leg in the air, "Catch me."

Two legs in the air, "Mashed."

Hitting back of your head with your heel, "I am gone."

Suddenly placing your legs horizontally on the floor like the letter V indicates, "I am paralyzed."

Punching your neighbor on the stomach with your left foot, "I am on to your little game."

A backward flip of the heels and sudden cohesion of the knees to the floor indicates, "May I skate the next music with you?"

An Anxious Suitor.

A young negro man looked in at the window of the Atlanta Police Station and anxiously inquired:

"Capt'n, is you alls got Bill Davis in the callybosse yet!"

"Yes. Do you want to see him?"

"No, sah! I dess wanted to ax' im; I dess wanted to know whudder I cood go down ter his house ternight.'

"Well, you can ask him."

"I don't wanter to ax 'im; I dess wanted ter know of he was hyar an' gwinter stay in."

"What do you mean?"

"Well, boss, I'se co'tin' Bill's gal, an' —an'—yer see, I'se be berry same nigger what he busted down er panel ob de fence wid las' Chusday night."

STRANGE CLAIRVOYANCE.

The Wonderful Powers Vouchsafed to an Invalid in Her Last Illness.

The following incidents happened during the last illness of a relative of the writer, and have never before been published. The deceased was a young married woman, about the age of 32. She left one child. Her husband was a mechanic, and she herself was by trade a coat-maker, at which occupation she worked until about three weeks before her death. She was a pleasant-tempered woman, the daughter of a well-to-do farmer in New Hampshire, brought up in the usual plain manner of the region. When she first ceased her work and acknowledged herself an invalid her symptoms were feverishness and an unusual activity of mind, which was at first called flightiness, then hysterics, and later insanity. As a matter of fact, however, she was entirely normal in her mental action up to the very last, excepting in the matter of clairvoyance. She was cheerful and happy. She did not appear to have any serious functional disturbance outside of the brain. Soon after she was taken sick she told her husband: "I am much sicker than the doctor thinks me; I am going to die pretty soon. I don't mean that I am really sick, for I am not; but I am going to die, that is all." She made complete arrngements for her funeral, and gave directions for paying the expenses out of her own money in the bank. She told her husband one day: I am going to die. Now it won't hurt me any, but I know of course that you will soon marry again. Only if I were you I would wait awhile because it will look better; otherwise the neighbors will think that you do not care for me, but I know you do." A few days later she said: Never mind what I said the other day about marrying again; it won't make the least bit of difference to you can marry just as soon as you like. She sent for several of her relatives who had become estranged in family differences, and had them make up their quarrels. In this vein of cheerful content her life ebbed away without any well-defined reason.

The queer thing in her sickness was the development of genuine clairvoyance of a kind which no theory satisfactorily explains. Upon one occasion her mother came in the room after having left it for a few moments and found her making her bed. She said: "Emma, you ought not to do that; let me do it." "Oh, no;" she said, "I am strong enough to do it. Aunt Mercy is coming down. She just started a few minutes ago, and you know how she hates to find anything in disorder." After a look in the glass the invalid returned to the bed, and in a few moments had the satisfaction of Aunt Mercy's approval. Nothing was thought of this at the time, but a few days later another case happened. The family doctor could make nothing of her sickness, and disposed of it under that convenient carry-all "hysterics." So, without her knowledge her mother sent to a town some thirty miles away for a more skilful physician, a relative of the family. The next morning as she and her mother were together she suddenly remarked: "Why there is Dr. Lathrop just getting off the cars How fast he walks." Then a few minutes later, she laughed and said: "Why, how fast the doctor does walk; and he is coming the long way round, too. Why don't he take the short cut?" Presently the doctor came in, out of breath, when she immediathly said: "Oh, I saw you running; but why didn't you take the short cut? But of course you wouldn't know."

Another day she said to her mother, "What made you tell father to come down here to day? He is too lame to walk so far?" Her mother replied that she had not done so, and that she had no idea that he would come. "Oh, yes," said Emma, "he is started and he is just passing Mr. Smith's now." So she went on from time to time, telling how far he had got, until at the end he came in, just as she had seen him. One day she said to her aunt, who was with her, "Uncle Jo has just started to come up to see me, but what did he get those blue pants for?" Uncle Jo lived about forty miles away. Her aunt said, "I don't dnow. I should think Jo would look well in blue." Then the invalid said, "Oh, yes, he has got a blue coat. Well, it is becoming to him." After a little while she said: "He is now opposite Ipswich, but he will not stop." When the train arrived Uncle Jo was on it, in the new blue suit, as she had seen him. When he came in she said: "What made you get off on the wrong side of the train at P? I thought you would get left." Uncle Jo owned up to having gotten off upon the wrong side at the junction and to having had a narrow escape from being left.

Upon another day she said to her mother, "I am going to have a party this week; Aunt Lizzie will wear her new black silk, and she has the funniest new collar that I ever saw." She then described the collar to her mother, who humored her, and said: "Oh, no, Emma, I guess I would not have the party this week." "No. I guess I will put it off until next week," said Emma. "Then Aunt Abbey will have to get her new dress done." A day or two later she said: "Aunt Lizzie is coming here; she is at Ipswich, and is coming here on her way home:" Then after a few minutes, "I am so sorry; she has just decided that she will not come."

The "party" was her funeral. The new dress and the strange collar were worn, and Aunt Lizzie had been at Ipswich when Emma saw her there, and had intended to visit her but changed her mind. The incidents here given are true.

They are but samples of many others which took place during this strange sickness. No autopsy was allowed It was the opinion of the distant physician that her disease was cerebral. But in what way disease could operate to liberate the sense from their customary bondage to time and space the physician had no opinion to offer. The writer will add that a cousin of the deceased died in childhood the gift of seeing [illegible] at remote distances by the aid of a "magic stone" held in a hat, into which he looked. The faculty was tested at the time, and seemed to exist beyond dispute. It was lost at a later age.

A New Remedy for Diphtheria.

The medical world is just now all alive concerning a new discovery in the manner of treating diphtheria, commonly known as "croup" or "buffy angina." To Dr. Delthil we are indebted for this new improvement (says La Poussin). It appears that the idea was thought of to try on fowls the remedy intended for the cure of man. Mr. Weber reported to the Veterinary Society that he had experimented on a whole poultry-yard invaded by diphtheria. From the moment the treatment was adopted, all the fowls which were not ill were safe from infection, and the epidemic ceased immediately. The following is the treatment employed: "Turpentine and tar are mixed together, and the whole is burned in a well-closed house, where the victims of the disease are roosting. Immediately a thick, black smoke fills the place, converting the inmates into "regulars weeps," and shortly after the most favorable symptoms appear, viz., the detaching of the spurious membranes, the moisture of the mucus, and the result is a perfect cure in the majority of cases. This treatment, however dirty and strange, has been experimented on man and beast with great success. New trials are about to be made on a number of subjects.

"Woman and Her Diseases."

is the title of an interesting illustrated treatise (96 pages) sent, post-paid, for three letter stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Bad colds and sore throats float in on cool winds and by reason of thin garments.

"Delays are Dangerous."

If you are pale, emaciated; have a hacking cough, with night-sweats, spitting of blood and shortness of breath, you have no time to lose. Do not hesitate too long—'till you are past cure; for taken in its early stages, consumption can be cured by the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery," as thousands can testify. By druggists.

Good thoughts are fragrant spears of green grass, enjoyed even after they have faded.

"Yes; I shall break the engagement," she said, folding her arms and looking defiant; "it is really too much trouble to converse with him; he's as deaf as a post, and talks like he had a mouthful of mush. Besides the way he hawks and spits is disgusting." "Don't break the engagement for that; tell him to take Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It will cure him completely." "Well, I'll tell him. I do hate to break it off, for in all other respects he's quite too charming." Of course it cured his catarrh.

Laugh and be cheerful and generous, that others may grow fat and happy over your good works.

As if by Magic.

This is always the case when Polson's NERVILINE is applied to any kind of pain; it is sure to disappear as if by magic. Stronger, more penetrating, and quicker in action than any other remedy in the world. Buy a bottle of Nerviline to-day, and try its wonderful power of relieving pain of every description. Pain cannot stay where it is used. It is just the thing to have in the house to meet a sudden attack of illness. Only 25 cents a bottle. Sample bottles only ten cents, at any drug store.

Cruel croup comes climbing through a night of cold, foggy air, and clutches your little one's larynx.

An old smoker declares that he has been using Myrtle Navy tobacco ever since the second year of its manufacture, and that during that time he has never suffered from a blistered tongue or parched tonsils or any other of the unpleasant effects which most tobaccos will leave behind them. His experience, he says, is that no other tobacco which he has ever tried is quite its equal and that in value for the money no other comes anywhere near it.

Never sit on a damp cushion, moist ground, or a marble or stone step, if you wish to avoid sore throat.

Cold feet and hands are certain indications of imperfect circulation of the blood. Dr Ourson's Pomsen Rubers promote the circulation keep the bowels regular and induce good health. Large boxes 25 cts.

To cure croup, the air of the room must be warm, even tempered, and moderately dry during the entire attack.

Important.

When you visit or leave New York City, save Baggage Expressage and Carriage Hire, and stop at the GRAND UNION HOTEL, opposite Grand Central Depot. 600 elegant rooms fitted up at a cost of one million dollars, $1 and upwards per day. European plan. Elevator. Restaurant supplied with the best. Horse cars, stages and elevated railroads to all depots. Families can live better for less money at the Grand Union Hotel than at any other first-class hotel in the City.

Let your doctor do all the prescribing and not yourself, your druggist, or your cousins, or their aunts and all their hosts of friends.

How They Do It.

So called respectable people would hesitate considerable before pilfering your pockets in a crowded thoroughfare. That would be too too. The same discrimination is not indicated by the so-called respectable druggist when that wonderful corn cure, PUTNAM'S PAINLESS CORN EXTRACTOR, is asked for. He will pilfer your pockets in the most genteel manner by substituting cheap and dangerous substitutes for the genuine Putnam's Corn Extractor. Watch for these gentlemen, and take none other than Putnam's Corn Extractor. Sold by druggists everywhere. N. C. Polson & Co., Kingston, propts.

The best lung protectors are dry feet and warm, comfortable body clothing, no exposures, and no late suppers or constipation.

OUR CHRISTMAS CAROLS.

In days when books were rare and readers few, the carol singer was a more important personage than he is now. To the unlettered "dwellers in dales and on pains" was once a thing unknown, and they flocked round the carol-seller with wondering delight, not the less that he often sung to a very doleful tune. Village schools and village choirs have enlarged the rustic knowledge, and improved the rustic ear. Most of our country parishes can now supply their own carol singers, and are less dependent on the travelling vendors of these Christian wares.

More than forty years ago, Hone, the author of the "Everyday Book," said that the old carols began to be spoken of as not belonging to this century, and yet no one, that I am aware of, has attempted a collection of these fugitive pieces." Few of the ancient carols are admitted into the modern hymn books in common use, and so they seemed to be among the old things which were passing away. But Hone, in this matter, under-estimated the persistency of popular taste. With all the improvements in printing, and the progress of art, there is still a large demand, both in town and country, for the rude broadsheets which form the stock-in-trade of the carol-singer.

We have made a collection of the old Christmas carols still printed and sung. They are indeed curiosities of religious literature. They nearly all come from the neighborhood of the Seven Dials, where several printing-presses keep up the annual supply. Chief among these is the notorious press of Jemmy Catnach, though now bearing the name of another printer. It is in Monmouth Court, Dudley-street. Going down this busy mart of old clothes and old shoes, the entrance to Monmouth Court is on the left, about half-way from St. Giles's to the Seven Dials. Entering the court, a window with specimens of sentimental ballads and cut-throat-looking stories marks the place where Catnach, the "Colburn and Bentley of his day," produced his "Seven Dials Literature." Other printers of similar broadsheets and serial stories are near; but a visit to one suffices to show the nature of the trade. The paper is flimsy, the type poor, the woodcuts (for they are almost all "illustrated" publications) coarse, and the colouring wild "beyond all rules of art." That such productions should have a large circulation is rather mortifying in these days of educational progress; but it is so for the supply can only equal the demand. In style, the Christmas carols are printed as the less reputable issues from the same presses. Hone once asked Batchelor, a printer of Christmas carols in Moorfields, whether he would not exchange his old-fashioned and rude woodcuts for better and more modern designs. "No," said Batchelor, "these are old favourites, and better would not please my customers so well." Mr. Hotten put a similar question to a Seven Dials printer, and received a like answer. The cuts were certainly old, said the successor to Pitt—of dying speech and ballad memory—but "the old people who buy them wouldn't have them at all if the pictures were new. They would say they weren't genuine, and I might as well have never printed 'em."

The broadsheets (in size usually about fifteen inches by ten inches) contain several carols, with a variety of illustrations. The coloured sheets are hideous daubs, but their sale may give a useful hint to those who may seek to supply a better article of the class. Each sheet has a general heading for the trade. Some of these headings are as follows: "The Saviour's Garland: a choice collection of the most esteemed carols;" "Divine Mirth;" "Saviour of Mankind;" "Christmas drawing near at hand;" "Harp of Israel;" "The Nativity, a collection of excellent Christmas carols;" "The Messiah;" "The Evergreen; carols for Christmas holidays." The last-named broadsheet we give just as it is printed, as a specimen of the whole:

God Rest You.

God rest you, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay,
Remember, Christ, our Saviour,
Was born on Christmas day,
To save poor souls from Satan's power,
Which a long time had gone astray.
And 'tis tidings of comfort and joy.

From God, that is our Father,
The blessed angels came
Unto some certain shepherds
With tidings of the same—
That there was born in Bethlehem
The SON of GOD by name.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

"Go, fear not," said God's Angels,
"Let nothing you affright,
For there is born in Bethlehem
Of a pure Virgin bright;
ONE able to advance you,
And beat down Satan quite."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

The Shepherds at these tidings
Rejoiced much in mind,
And left their flocks a feeding
In tempest, storms, and wind,
And straight they went to Bethlehem,
The Son of God to find.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

Now when they came to Bethlehem,
Where our sweet Saviour lay,
They found him in a manger,
Where oxen feed on hay.
The blessed Virgin kneeling down
Unto the Lord did pray.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

With sudden joy and gladness
The Shepherds they were filled,
To see the babe of Israel
Before his mother mild.
Said they, "Upon this blessed day
The Scriptures are fulfilled."
And 'tis tidings, etc.

Now to the Lord sing praises
All you within this place;
And like true loving Christians
Each other then embrace,
For the merry time of Christmas
Is drawing on apace.
And 'tis tidings, etc.

God bless the rulers of this house
With great prosperity;
And many a merry Christmas
May they live again to see,
Amongst their friends and kindred
That live both far and near.
And God send us all a happy New Year.

St. Stephen's Day.

In friendly love and unity,
For good St. Stephen's sake,
Let us all this blessed day
To Heaven our prayers make—
That we with him the cross of Christ
May freely undertake.
And Heaven will bless you evermore.

Now, while we sit here banqueting,
Of dainties having store,
Let us not forgetful be
To cherish up the poor,
And give what is convenient
To the needy at the door.
And Heaven will bless you evermore.

For God hath made you stewards here
Upon the earth to dwell.
He that gathereth for himself,
And will not use it well,
'Gainst the kindness of his Maker
Does wickedly rebel.
And Heaven, etc.

May every blessing from on high
Attend each family dear,
Long life, health, and prosperity,
To enjoy good Christmas cheer.
Now kindly for my pretty song,
Good butler, draw some beer,
And Heaven, etc.

St. John's Day.

The moon shines bright, the stars give light.
A little before 'tis day;
And hark! the bellman of the night
Awakes us all to pray.
Awake! awake! good people all,
Awake! and you shall hear
How Christ our Lord this day was born,
To be our Saviour dear.

Arise, arise! and let us sing
Glad songs to hail the day,
The Day that Christ our Heavenly King
Did in a manger lay.
To save poor sinners such as we
From everlasting pain,
Christ died upon the cursed tree
And rose from death again.

The life of man is but a span,
He comes forth like a flower,
For presently he is cut down
And withered in an hour,
Princes and kings, with those that sing,
These ditties through the streets,
Though fortune does them here divide.
In death at last shall meet.

Holy Innocence.

New cruel Herod, with wrath and anger filled,
Did order that all infants should be killed,
Thinking to murder our dear Saviour then,
O cruel, cruel, savage-hearted man.
Heal! ye first flowers of martyrdom,
Whom, heedless of your tender age,
Christ's persecutor, blind with rage,
Destroyed—as
Does the storm sorely use its tender bloom

The next carol on the sheet may be taken as a specimen of the strange dagger-el of very early times:—

The Joys.

The first good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of one;
To see upon her breast
Her own beloved Son.
Her own beloved Son, God-man
And blessed may He be;
Both Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
To all eternity.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of two;
To see her own Son Jesus,
To make the lame to go,
To make the lame to go, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of three;
When that her own Son Jesus
Did make the blind to see,
To make the blind to see, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of four;
To see her own Son Jesus
To read the Scriptures o'er.
To read the Scriptures o'er, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of five;
To see her own Son Jesus
To raise the dead to life.
To raise the dead to life, etc.

The next good joy that Mary had,
It was the joy of six;
To see her own Son Jesus
To wear the crucifix.
To wear the crucifix, etc.

The next good joy our Mary had,
It was the joy of seven;
To see her own Son Jesus
To wear the crown of Heaven.
To wear the Crown of Heaven, etc.

The Three Ships.

As I sat on a sunny bank,
A sunny bank, a sunny bank,
As I sat on a sunny bank,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

I spy'd three ships come sailing by,
Come sailing by, come sailing by,
I spy'd three ships come sailing by,
On Christmas Day in the morning.

And who should be with these three ships,
With these three ships, these three ships,
And who should be with these three ships
But Joseph and his fair lady.

Oh, he did whistle, she did sing,
And all the bells on earth did ring,
For joy that our Saviour he was born,
On Christmas day in the morning.

Two of these carols, "The Merry Gentlemen," and the "Joys," used to be the most popular of all. A version of the latter, the fourteenth or fifteenth century, is among the Sloane MSS. in the British Museum. Another ancient carol thus begins:

"When Joseph was an old man, an old man was he,
And he married Mary, the queen of Galilee."

An old version of the hymn well known in modernized form, "Christians, awake! salute the happy morn;" "It is the day, the holy day on which our Lord was born;" "Come Christians all, behold the Lamb," and "Ye faithful, triumphant enter into Bethlehem," are carols included in most of the sheets. The latter, by the way, is invariably printed with the stop thus,

"Ye faithful triumphant,
Enter into Bethlehem," etc.

It is sung to the tune of the Portuguese Hymn. Another old favorite is "The angel Gabriel," thus commencing:

"Come, all you faithful Christians
That dwell upon the earth,
Come, celebrate the morning
That gave the Saviour birth.
This is the happy morning,
This is the happy morn,
Whereon to save our ruined race,
The Son of God was born.

"Behold the angel Gabriel,
In Scripture it is said,
Did with his holy message come
Unto the virgin maid;
Hail, blest among all women,
And thus did greet her then,
Lo, thou shalt be the mother,
Of the Saviour of all men."

Another old carol is entitled "A Virgin most pure," from the opening words:

"A virgin most pure, as the prophets did tell,
Should bring forth a son, and so it befel,
To be our Redeemer from death and from sin.
Which Adam's transgression involved us in."

Then follows the quaint chorus repeated after each verse:

"Therefore, be merry, aye, therefore be merry,
Rejoice, and be merry, set sorrow aside,
For Christ our Redeemer was born on the tide."

The duty of liberality to the poor at Christmastide is forcibly enjoined in the old ballad of Dives and Lazarus, beginning thus:—

"As it fell upon a day,
Dives made a feast,
And he invited all his friends,
And gentry of the best,
A Lazarus laid him down and wept,
And down at Dives' door,
Some meat, some drink, brother Dives,
Bestow upon the poor."

We conclude by quoting an equally plain and practical carol, which gives the title to one of the broadsheets.

Christmas Drawing Near At Hand.

Christmas now is drawing near at hand,
Serve the Lord and be at his command,
And God for you a portion will provide,
And give a blessing to your soul beside.

Remember, man, that thou art made of clay,
And in this world thou hast not long to stay.
This wicked world will never be content
With all its gifts that God hath sent.

Down in the garden where flowers grow in ranks,
Down on your bended knees and give the Lord thanks.
Down on your knees and pray both night and day,
Leave off your sins and live upright I pray.
So proud and lofty is some sort of sin,
Which many take delight and pleasure in.
Whose conversation God doth much dislike,
And yet he shakes his head before he strikes.
So proud and lofty do some people go,
Dressing themselves like players in a show.
They patch and paint and dress with idle stuff,
As if God had not made them fine enough.
E'en little children learn to curse and swear.
And can't rehearse one word of godly prayer,
Oh! teach them better—teach them to rely
On Christ the sinner's friend who reigns on high.

In the older carols which we have quoted will be noticed some fragments of ancient superstition and error, for they date from pre-Reformation times. On the whole it is satisfactory to state that the teaching of the carols is sound, and that the offences are mainly against propriety and good taste. Without losing what has hold on the popular mind, it would be easy to produce broadsheets more attractive in appearance, and with greater variety of matter.

A Patagonian Rum Dance.

Some of the older men gathered around the cask, which was speedily tapped, and then, with great unction and solemnity they proceeded to taste the liquor in order to see if it had been over watered. Several decided grunts of satisfaction, however, showed that these aged fathers approved of its strength, whereupon a general and doubtless equitable distribution of the spirit took place, and before long the whole camp, men, women, and children, had ample opportunities for judging of its merits for themselves.

Presently a dance was organized. The men who took part in it were all specially painted for the occasion, and were long feathers on their heads. The dance itself was a monotonous jig, executed to the excruciating music of various drums or tom-toms. The women, strange to say, do not dance; at least they did not as long as they were sober.

As the evening wore on, after vast quantities of meat had been consumed and innumerable dances had been performed, special attention began to be paid to the aguardiente, and the fun consequently soon began to be very fast and very furious.—[Wanderings in Patagonia.

Prognostications.

The most common prognostications of death in Sicily are: the midnight howling of a dog: the hooting of an owl: the crowing of a hen at night: to dream of dead friends or kinsfolk: to sweep the house at night: or to make a new opening of any kind in an inhabited house. Boys are of evil omen when they accompany the Viatium, but as they always do accompany it, it would seem as if no one who has received the Last Sacraments has a chance of recovery. He has not much; but it does at times happen that he breaks the bonds of death already woven round him and comes out with renewed life and vigor. Death is expected at midnight or at the first hours of the morning or at midday. If delayed, something supernatural is expected. Had the dying man when in health burned the yoke of a plow? Is there an unwashed linen thread in his mattress? Perhaps he once, like care, killed a cat. If he delays his dying, the friends must call out his name in seven Litanies, or at least put his clothes out of doors. In any case he dies because the doctor has misunderstood his case and given him a wrong medicine; else Saints Cosmo and Damian Saints Francisco and Paolo, would have saved him. When he dies the women raise the death-howl and let loose their hair about their shoulders. All his good qualities are enumerated and his bad ones are forgotten. He is dressed in white, and after he is dead his shroud is sewed tight. This pious work gains indulgences for those who perform it; and the very needle is preserved as a sacred possession. Sometimes, however, it is left in the grave-clothes to be buried with the corpse. In certain places the women are buried in their wedding dress, which they have kept all these years to serve as their shroud. Seated or in bed, the corpse is always laid out feet foremost to the door, and for this reason no one in Sicily makes a bed with the head to the window and feet to the door. It would be a bad omen. About the corpse bed stand lighted candles, or, however poor the family, at least one little oil lamp. The hired mourners, "repulatrici," were once so numerous and costly as to demand legislative interference and municipal regulation. To this day they tear their hair and throw it in handsful on the corpse, and the sisters who lament their brothers—rustic Antigones and Electras—exhale their sorrows in sweet and mournful songs.—*Temple Bar.*

The Maelstrom.

On the 10th July, 1856, I was sailing very near to the spot where the Maelstrom is marked on our English maps, and therefore looked for it on the detailed sailing charts and other Norwegian maps that were on board. It was not to be found on any of them. I then asked the Captain as to its whereabouts, he having had much experience in these parts. He told me that the only information he had ever been able to obtain concerning it had been obtained from English geography books and the accounts of English passengers; that the fishermen who lived on the islands on each side of it knew nothing at all about it in consequence of their ignorance of the English language. He was cruelly satirical. There is a current between Lofotoden and Moaken (the position usually assigned to the fabulous vortex) known as Moskostrommen, one of the many tidal currents that run through the sounds between the multitude of islands constituting the Lofoden Archipelago. At the spring tides, when heavy gales are blowing from east or west, the Moskostrom is sufficiently dangerous to be avoided by prudent navigators, but in fair and calm weather is no more dangerous than that between the arches of Putney bridge. As Tonsberg says the "Norge" (the national illustrated handbook of Norway,) the fishermen dwelling on the spot have no fear of the Strom, they fish in it and suffer their boats to drift on its surface." For reasons that I have explained this current may have been more rapid in former times than now, but it was never anything but a simple tide stream running through a channel.—[The Gentleman's Magazine.

Pliny's Wife.

What a delightful picture has the younger Pliny given posterity in his letters! Of Calphurnia, his wife, he says: "Her affection to me has given her a turn for books; and my compositions, which she takes a pleasure in reading, and even getting by heart, are continually in her hands. How full of tender solicitude is she when I am entering upon any cause! How kindly does she rejoice with me when it is over! While I am pleading, she places persons to inform her from time to time what success attends the cause. When at any time I recite my works, she conceals herself behind some curtain, and with secret rapture enjoys my praises. She sings my verses to her lyre, with no other master but love—the best instructor—for her guide. Her passion will increase with our days, for it is not my youth, nor person; which time gradually impairs, but my reputation of which she is enamoured.

Blue Stocking.

The origin of this name is traced to the literary society, composed of both sexes, and formed at Venice in the year 1400. Having existed up to the year 1590, it dropped up in Paris, and was especially patronized by lady savantes. The original societies distinguished their members by the wearing of blue stockings, which livery or badge was kept up on the birth of the branch in France, and afterward in England, where it was started by Mrs. Montague in 1780. Miss Monckton, afterwards Countess of Cork, was the last survivor of the clique; she died in 1840, and the Blue Stocking Society became extinct.

VARIETIES.

There is now no established religion in Japan, and missionaries are regarded as harmless curiosities.

At the Poultry Show recently held at Amsterdam occurrently with the Agricultural exhibition one of the female birds in a pen of Toulouse geese sent from England weighed thirty-four pounds.

The Church of the Holy Ghost at Heidelberg is divided by a partition running lengthwise through it. On the one side the service is Protestant and on the other Roman Catholic. The Elector Palatine in 1719, undertook to annex the Protestan part of the church; but the attempt was a failure.

Some interesting particulars have been given before the Social Science Congress concerning the extent to which excessive railway-rates are driving business from the Midlands to the ports. No fewer than six important firms are said to be removing their manufacturies from Birmingham to the sea-coast.

The oldest and largest tree in the world, so far as known, is a chestnut at the foot of Mount Etna. It it hollow and large enough to admit two carriages driving abreast through it. The circumference of the main trunk is two hundred and twelve feet. The American Grizzly Giant, monarch of the Mariposa Grove, measures ninety-two feet.

The Yangste-Kiang, or Blue River, of China, usually called the Ta-kiang, or Great River, rises in the high central plateau of Tibet. It extends from 88° E to 122° E., covering it its winding course a distance of some three thousand miles, of which two thousand miles are navigable. The main stream is formed by three branches having their confluence in 94° E., 34° 50' N., where its breadth in the dry weather is seven hundred and fifty feet, and in the summer rains over a mile. Its level here is thirteen thousand feet above the sea.

New Zealand Mutton. — London takes an immense quantity of New Zealand mutton, and it is largely supplied even by the West-end butchers, without the knowledge of their customers. The quality is excellent. The freezing arrangements are so far perfected that the London butcher can send to the large cold store rooms at the docks for as many carcases as he requires, with the certainty of being able in a couple of hours to furnish his customers with joints which they will be unable to distinguish from home-fed mutton. Buying these at fivepence per pound and retailing them at elevenpence, his motives for preferring them to animals bought at Islington at seven sevenpence per pound are sufficiently obvious.

Intermarriage of Cousins. — The prevalent idea that the offspring of the intermarriage of first cousins are specially liable to be below the average intellectually and physically is not found to be sustained by good evidence. Mr. G. H. Darwin, in a very carefully prepared paper, read before the Statistical Society, comes to the conclusion, as the result of close comparison of all the records available, that evidence will not "enable anyone to say positively that the marriage of first cousins has any effort in the production of insanity or idiocy. . . . With respect to deaf mutes, there is no evidence whatever of any ill results accruing to the offspring in consequence of the cousinship of their parents." And again, "It tends to invalidate the high death-rate among the offspring of cousins." And once more, "the safest verdict seems to be that the charge against consanguineous marriages on this head is not proven."

Fighting Sleep With Tea.

The practice of taking tea or coffee by students, in order to work at night; is downright madness, especially when preparing for an examination. More than half of the cases of break-down, loss of memory, fainting, etc, which occur during severe examinations and far more frequently than is commonly known, is due to this.

I frequently hear of promising students who have thus failed; and, on inquiry, have learned—in almost every instance—that the victim had previously drugged himself with tea or coffee. Sleep is the rest of the brain; to rob the hard-worked brain of its necessary rest is cerebral suicide.

My old friend, the late Thomas Wright was a victim of this terrible folly. He undertook the translation of the life of Julius Cæsar," by Napoleon III., and to do it in a cruelly short time. He fulfilled his contract by sitting up several nights successively by the aid of strong tea or coffee (I forget which). I saw him shortly afterward. In a few weeks he had aged alarmingly, and became quite bald, his brain gave way and he never recovered. There was but little difference between his age and mine, and but for this dreadful cerebral strain, rendered possible only by the alkaloid (for otherwise he would have fallen asleep over his work, and thereby saved his life), he might still be amusing and instructing thousands of readers by fresh volumes.

Cremation in Scandinavia.

Cremation is making way even in Scandinavia. The Swedes have long favored cremation, but hitherto their efforts to obtain from their authorities the sanction for building a crematorium at Stockholm have been unsuccessful. At the last meeting of the Swedish Cremation Society, however, the President, Lieut.-Gen. Klingenstierna, announced that arrangements had been made with the Stockholm authorities for erecting a crematorium in one of the suburbs. The place chosen is a high rocky plain to the north of the city, where a wide view is obtained of the surroundings. A large piece of ground round the crematorium is to be laid out as a public park at the expense of the town. It is hardly likely to be a popular promenade when a cremation is progress.

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Do not lose a chance which you may never have again in this city. Special arrangements can be made for photos. You now can have the advantage of getaing a first-class photo at adout half-price. I am also making a specialty of enlarging photographs. Any orders now sent in can be done before we remove, thereby saving freight and agents expenses.

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Scarlet Underclothing, all wool	60 cents.
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White Laundered Shirts	50 cents.
Colored " "	50 cents.
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